The Outlook

Vol. 71 May 24, 1902 No. 4

CONTENTS

THE WEEK:

The Miners' Strike Begun ... 193
The Steel Trust in a Nutshell ... 194
Western Bankers and Branch Banking ... 194
The Calamity in the Antilles ... 195
Tammany's Reform Leader Resigns ... 196
The Rochambeau Statue ... 197
The Connecticut Compromise ... 198
Forestry ... 198
Boycotting the Butchers ... 199
The Accession of Alphonso XIII ... 199
The French Elections ... 200
Affairs in China ... 200
Dalny ... 201
The General Assembly ... 202
A Bureau of Missions ... 202
Erastianism in Scotland ... 203
Principal Grant ... 204

EDITORIALS:

The Third Party to the Strike ... 204
The Great Disaster ... 205
The Library in a Democracy ... 206
Knowledge or Life? ... 207

CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES:

The Workingman's Church ... 266
By the Rev. Charles Stelzle
A Call to Battle ... 269
By Lyman Abbott
Volcanic Action and the Martinque Disaster 276
By Professor J. F. Kemp
Organized Labor in the Coal Fields ... 273
By Frank J. Warne
Madame Blanc's "American Questions" 279

BOOKS AND WRITERS:

The Fiction of the Season ... 209
Colquhoun's "Mastery of the Pacific" ... 217
By Prof. Theodore S. Woolsey
Benjamin Kidd's "Western Civilization" 220
By Washington Gladden
Present Condition of French Literature ... 224
By Th. Bentzon
English Literature To-Day ... 229
By Edward Dowden
Recent Verse ... 233
Sidney Lanier ... 236
By Hamilton W. Mabie
The Ideal (Poem) ... 239
By Robert Haven Schauffler
Henrik Ibsen ... 240
By W. M. Payne
Maeterlinck ... 247
The Reading Public as I Know It:
I.—The College Library ... 248
By James H. Canfield
II.—In a Large City ... 250
By J. C. Dana
III.—In a Small City ... 252
By Mary E. Hazeltine
Artistic Bookbinding in America ... 254
By W. G. Bowdoin
Miss Addams's "Social Ethics" ... 262
Mr. Carnegie's "Empire of Business" ... 264

BOOKS OF THE WEEK ... 282
CORRESPONDENCE ... 287
NOTES AND QUERIES ... 288

The Outlook is a Weekly Newspaper and an Illustrated Monthly Magazine in one. It is published every Saturday—fifty-two issues a year. The first issue in each month is an Illustrated Magazine Number, containing about twice as many pages as the regular weekly issue, and many pictures.

Price.—The subscription price is Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Ten cents a copy.

Postage is Prepaid by the publishers for all subscriptions in the United States, Hawaiian Islands, Philippine Islands, Guam, Porto Rico, Tutuila Samoa, Canada, and Mexico. For all other countries in the Postal Union add $1.56 for postage.

Change of Address.—When a change of address is ordered, both the new and the old address must be given. The notice should be sent one week before the change is to take effect.

Discontinuances.—If a subscriber wishes his copy of the paper discontinued at the expiration of his subscription, notice to that effect should be sent. Otherwise it is assumed that a continuance of the subscription is desired.

How to Remit.—Remittances should be sent by Draft on New York, Express-Order, or Money-Order, payable to order of THE OUTLOOK COMPANY. Cash should be sent in Registered Letter.

Letters should be addressed:

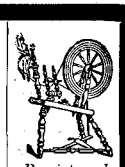
THE OUTLOOK COMPANY

287 Fourth Avenue, New York

Copyright, 1901, by The Outlook Company. Entered as second-class matter in the New York Post-Office.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Summer Blankets
and
Bed Spreads



Registered Trade Mark

Light-weight Summer Blankets and Flannel Sheets, all sizes, either all white, or with colored borders, $3.00 to 12.50 pair, cut and bound singly.

Old-fashioned, light-weight English Dimity and Aerial Spreads, especially adapted for summer use, $2.50, 3.00, and 3.50 each. All-white, richly embossed "Patent Satin" Quilts (an improved Marseilles weave), $3.00 to 10.00.

Honeycomb Spreads, . $1.00 to $2.00 each.
Colored Spreads, . . . 1.50 to 8.00 each.

Also Silkoline, Sateen, and Silk Covered Comfortables, with fillings of Cotton, Down, and pure Lamb's Wool, in large variety.

Mail orders have prompt attention.

James McCutcheon & Co.
14 West 23d Street, N. Y.

Business men find that the profuse quick lather of Ivory Soap readily removes the dust and grime of the office. Ivory Soap is so pure that it can be used as often as necessary, without causing chapping or roughness.

IT FLOATS.

THE
RESCUE
A Really Notable Piece of Literature
By ANNE DOUGLAS SEDGWICK

It has recently been said of Miss Sedgwick's work that there has been no such writing since the Brontës. This is a story of heredity, graphically and interestingly told. The hero falls in love with a photograph of a woman over twenty years after it was taken. He meets the original—and then the story. The scene is laid in Paris.

12mo, 250 pages, with colored frontispiece by Keller, $1.50.

THE CENTURY CO.
NEW YORK

New Edition of
The Dull Miss Archinard
By Anne Douglas Sedgwick
"No talk about the book can show how immensely superior it is to most writing."—*The Budget, Boston.*
12mo, 287 pages, with frontispiece, $1.50.

New Edition of
The Confounding of Camelia
By Anne Douglas Sedgwick
"A bit of portraiture such as George Eliot need not have been ashamed to sign."—*Speaker, London.*
12mo, 309 pages, with frontispiece, $1.50.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Outlook

Published Weekly

Vol. 71 May 24, 1902 No. 4

By special permission of President Roosevelt and Secretary Moody, Mr. George Kennan sailed as the special representative of The Outlook on the auxiliary cruiser Dixie, which left Brooklyn for Martinique and St. Vincent on Wednesday of last week to carry relief to the homeless and foodless sufferers. The readers of The Outlook may expect at an early date to have from Mr. Kennan several articles describing what he sees and hears in the devastated city of St. Pierre, in the adjacent country, and in the almost equally afflicted island of St. Vincent. The pride Americans may rightly have in the promptness and efficiency shown by the President, Congress, and the departments in sending relief almost instantly and on a generous scale will intensify the interest in the story of the way in which the stores and funds from this country are distributed. Mr. Kennan is so well known to The Outlook's readers that they will feel assured of receiving from him a narrative that will be both graphic and authentic, that will give all important facts in their right proportion, that will avoid sensationalism, that, in short, will have the character and force found in his articles and books on Siberia and Cuba.

The Miners' Strike Begun

For the first time in their history all the anthracite mines of Pennsylvania are shut down. When the Convention met at Hazleton last week, it was clear from the outset that a majority of the delegates were in favor of a strike. There was, however, little enthusiasm for the strike, there was strong opposition to it from a minority, and President Mitchell's influence was on the side of this minority. During the two days' deliberation the side of peace gained in strength, for many felt that a strike ought not to be ordered unless there was substantial unanimity of sentiment in its favor. Had the mine-owners (the railroads) offered any concessions whatever, had they consented to arbitrate upon any one of the workers' demands—whether hours or wages, or the manner of weighing the coal—it is practically certain that the peace party would have prevailed. But, in the absence of any concession, the majority felt that it would be ignominious for the organization to retreat, and so the strike was ordered, by the close vote of 461¼ to 349¾. When this decisive action had been taken, there was for the first time an indication of the strike fever, and there was talk, at least, of calling out the engineers, firemen, and pump-runners, whom President Mitchell had excluded from his temporary strike order of the previous week. The calling out of these men might easily result in a serious loss of property to the operators, and would be indefensible even as a war measure. In labor wars as well as in military wars there are certain methods of injuring the enemy that react with terrible swiftness and severity upon the injurers, and the destruction of property by employees, by inaction as well as by action, belongs to this category. The summary eviction of striking tenants by employers is less strictly forbidden by the articles of labor warfare. No such drastic action, however, was taken at Hazleton, and the matter of calling out the caretakers at the mines was left to the executive officers. According to the despatches, there was also a good deal of talk of summoning a National convention, which in turn should order a sympathetic strike of the three hundred thousand bituminous coal miners connected with the organization; but this plan found no favor in any responsible

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

quarter. The bituminous coal miners in the most important districts have recently made with the operators—for the fourth year—the very kind of an agreement which the anthracite mine workers demand from their employers, and a violation of their agreement at this juncture would be the height of folly as well as inequity. The public's interest in the present strike is discussed in an editorial on another page, and a succinct history of the anthracite mine workers' previous struggles is presented in an admirable article by Mr. Frank Julian Warne, of the Philadelphia "Public Ledger."

❀

The Steel Trust in a Nutshell

During the present month the discussion of the trust question has largely centered upon the payments of the trusts to the banking houses which underwrite their securities and put them upon the market. The new Ship Trust has been severely criticised for paying the underwriters $2,500,000 in its preferred stock and $25,000,000 in its common stock for the service of guaranteeing the sale at par of only $50,000,000 worth of bonds. This payment, however, though very large, is not quite so great as it looks upon its face, since the immediate market value of the stock given to the underwriters is not likely to exceed $12,000,000. Nevertheless, it will require a good many "economies" in the management of the combination to counterbalance this heavy expense. The Steel Trust also has been somewhat criticised for paying the underwriters $4,000,000 for guaranteeing the successful sale of $100,000,000 worth of bonds issued to retire some of the preferred stock. Other portions of the steel report are, however, of greater interest to the general public than its contracts with the bankers. According to President Schwab's statement, the Trust produced during the year ending in March nine million tons of steel, or a little more than was produced by all the steel works of Great Britain, and just two-thirds of the total product in the United States. The total wages paid to its 158,000 employees, high and low, was $113,000,000. This implies average earnings exceeding seven hundred dollars. What is most interesting of all, however, is a comparison between the total earnings of labor now reported and the net earnings of capital reported a few weeks ago. In most successful manufacturing businesses the net earnings of capital are little more than one-third of the salaries and wages paid to employees, but in the Steel Trust they are actually larger. Where labor received $113,000,000, the profits aggregated $115,000,000. The situation is not only seen to be exceptional when the Steel Trust's report is compared with the reports of manufacturers in other lines, but also when it is compared with the reports for the steel industry published in previous censuses. In 1890, for example, the condensed report for all the steel industries in the country ran as follows:

Capital.	Year's Wages.	Value of Product.
$460,000,000	$117,000,000	$562,000,000

Even if capital netted fifteen per cent.—or a great deal more than anti-monopolists ever figured—the net profits of capital in 1890 were only $69,000,000, or barely half of the year's wage bill. This year, however, the corresponding figures for the Steel Trust gathered from its report run as follows:

Capital.	Year's Wages.	Value of Product.
$1,400,000,000	$113,000,000	$459,000,000

As regards its wage bill and the value of its products the Steel Trust's figures for last year are not far from the figures for the steel industry of the entire country in 1890, but the capitalization of the Trust is just three times as great as the estimated value of all the capital in the business at the earlier date. The dividends paid upon the Trust's enormous capitalization certainly demonstrate a very exceptional prosperity.

❀

Western Bankers Against Branch Banking

At the Convention of Missouri and Kansas bankers held in Kansas City last week there was a long and able discussion of the subject of branch banking. The present National banking law, it will be recalled, forbids any National bank from establishing branches, or purchasing the stock in a competing branch (not in process of liquidation). Individuals may own stock in as many National banks as they like, but no one National banking corporation may control another. The Fowler bill, which was recently

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

reported favorably by the Republican members of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, proposes to authorize branch banking. This bill was the occasion of the discussion at last week's Convention. Mr. Horace White, the editor of the New York "Evening Post," made the principal speech in favor of the proposed change. "Branch banking," he said, "would reduce the expense of banks and accrue to the customers in the form of lower rates of interest; it would tend to uniform interest rates; it has the advantage of extending to small places the security assured by the strength of the parent institution; it affords facilities for communicating knowledge of the relative needs of business in the different localities." The argument that branch banking would further the establishment of a great banking trust was, he claimed, answered by the fact that the system had not led to the establishment of any such trust in Canada, England, and other countries where it is allowed. The Western bankers, however, who took part in the discussion were, as a rule, strongly opposed to the new system, and at the end of the discussion both the Missouri and Kansas bankers, in separate meetings, adopted resolutions against it. The Kansas resolutions read as follows:

Resolved, That the members of this association have carefully listened to the recent discussion of the subject of branch banking as advocated by the able gentlemen from the East and combated by some of the ablest and best-known members of this State association and of our neighboring State of Nebraska, and we hereby affirm our unswerving allegiance to that view of the proposition which condemns it in all its forms as being unpatriotic, un-American, unbusinesslike, and as tending to establish a monopoly of the great and honored business of banking in the hands of a few millionaires, to the exclusion of the men of the West, old and young, who have labored so faithfully and well to make our banking system what it is to-day, the best in the known world.

To some extent, it is charged, the opposition of the bankers from the small towns to the branch banking system is due to the fear of the competition of the branches which great city banks would establish in their localities. Just as far as this is the motive, the opposition expressed may be dismissed as "bunkum." But, just as plainly, these bankers are also moved by opposition to a system which, in their view, threatens to put the banking interests of their communities under the control of combinations with headquarters in distant cities. Not only do they themselves prefer to act as independent bankers rather than as agents for a banking syndicate, but they believe that their patrons also prefer to deal with them as principals rather than as agents. So far as this is the basis of the opposition, it demands serious consideration.

❀

The Calamity in the Antilles

While no further volcanic eruptions of a destructive kind took place last week in Martinique and St. Vincent, the later and fuller accounts of the disaster of the previous week not only confirm the earlier reports of the appalling extent of the loss of life, but show that it was attended by the most distressing circumstances and has entailed widespread suffering over great stretches of territory. In St. Vincent especially the loss of life was greater even than the most sensational despatches of the week before had represented; probably 2,000 people were killed; up to Tuesday of last week 1,268 bodies had been buried; the proportion of the injured survivors who have died in the hospitals has been very large; sixteen square miles were covered by the lava, including many small villages. In both St. Vincent and Martinique the officials are setting resolutely to work, not only to house and feed the sick and homeless, but to face the problem of permanently settling the thousands of peasants who have lost all they possess, including even the now lava-covered land from which they drew their living. The officers of a vessel which reached New York early this week say that as their ship passed within five miles of Martinique on May 11 they could see that nothing of St. Pierre remained but a mass of bluish ruins. Ashes and dust from Mont Pelée were falling at Fort de France as late as May 19. It is evident that the explosion of Mont Pelée on May 8 was not merely an ejection of lava and rock from its top, but a tremendous lateral explosion from the side which hurled a hurricane of fire and stifling gas directly on the town of St. Pierre; this is shown by the unusual fact that the great flow of lava preceded instead of following the chief explosion. New craters have been formed

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

both on Mont Pelée and La Soufrière (the latter in St. Vincent), and in both islands the forming of new fissures and sinking of land have changed the face of the earth in many directions. Although threatening manifestations from both volcanoes have not ceased, many of the people are returning to their homes regardless of danger.

❀

The Work of Relief

The highest appreciation is being shown in France and England, as well as in the West Indies, for the instant energy with which the United States, led and urged with characteristic vigor by President Roosevelt, came to the aid of the sufferers. The United States vessel Dixie sailed from Brooklyn on Tuesday of last week, with over 1,200 tons of food and clothing, officers from the Quartermaster's and Commissary's department to distribute them, and a party of scientists and newspaper men; among the last named was Mr. George Kennan, who, as stated elsewhere, goes to Martinique and St. Vincent as the special representative of The Outlook. Before this is read the Dixie will be distributing her stores at Fort de France. To the Chamber of Commerce of New York, however, is due the honor of being first to get actual relief to the sufferers; this was accomplished by purchasing through cable despatch a cargo of provisions on the Madiana, a ship then due at St. Kitt's, and ordering it direct to Fort de France. The United States Consul at Fort de France on Saturday last cabled that sufficient relief supplies were then afloat for Martinique for the present; but it seems more than probable that good use can be made of all money or stores that have been or may be contributed. Committees have been formed all over the country to collect and forward contributions; in New York City the President's Committee have united with that appointed by the Chamber of Commerce, and checks may be sent to the order of C. N. Bliss, Treasurer, 32 Nassau Street. The Red Cross Society has offered to furnish trained nurses for service in the stricken islands if needed. England and France are taking measures of relief, both governmental and by private subscription; perhaps these countries moved a little slowly on the first news, but the facts that the London Mansion House Fund alone now exceeds $100,000, and that many French cities are collecting funds and shipping provisions, show that the home peoples of the devastated colonies are not at heart indifferent. In the United States the popular subscriptions have already exceeded $100,000, while Congress has appropriated $200,000, and the Government has in addition sent many thousand dollars' worth of food, clothing, medicines, and other necessaries.

❀

Tammany's Reform Leader Resigns

When Mr. Croker, after the November defeat, announced his intention to retire from politics, and named Lewis Nixon, the shipbuilder, as his successor, the choice awakened the hope among the reform Democrats of this city that they would hereafter, for a term of years, be able to act with their party organization. Mr. Nixon began his career well. One of his first steps was to put the control of Tammany's general committee into the hands of members elected by the voters in the several districts instead of members appointed by an irresponsible inner circle. This promised to make the organization more of a party servant and less of a party master. Other steps taken by Mr. Nixon, together with his public utterances on all occasions, strengthened the hope that he would win as high a reputation as a leader in politics as he had won as a leader in his profession. Apparently, however, while inspiring friends outside the organization by his unbending integrity of speech and action, he was making enemies within it. Last week, after an exasperating contest over a trivial matter—the appointment of the Grand Sachem, who is at the head of the philanthropic side of Tammany's activities—Mr. Nixon called a meeting of the district leaders and abruptly presented his resignation. His remarks were as follows:

I have decided to resign as Chairman of the Finance Committee of Tammany Hall, and my resignation is final and absolute. I don't want any vote of confidence. My resignation will not be withdrawn under any circumstances, and it will take effect immediately. I find that I cannot retain my self-respect and remain the leader of the Tammany organization. My resolve is unalterable. Since I took this position I have been hampered by the "kitchen cabinet," headed by Andrew

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Freedman and the Board of Review. Every important act of mine has been cabled to England before it became effective. Mr. Freedman and his friends interfered with me at every turn, and they at last tried to dictate to me whom I should place on the Board of Sachems. Then a cablegram came from Wantage directing me to place certain men. I found that at every turn I might take I would be opposed in this way, and I found, whenever anything important was to be done, it had to be viséed from abroad. Many of the district leaders would accept my orders, but before they carried them out they would get other advice. I hope that my resignation will be accepted at once. Good-by.

Naturally, the worst element among the leaders received the resignation with marked equanimity, and it is generally believed that Mr. Carroll, of Ice Trust notoriety, and what is known as the "Gambling Combination" are left in control. Mr. Croker, in an interview cabled from England, denies that he has interfered in any way with Mr. Nixon's control, and claims that a cablegram to his partner, which was interpreted as interference, was not thought by him to be in any degree objectionable to Mr. Nixon. He repeats that he is out of politics for good and that his health absolutely forbids his return, and that, if Mr. Nixon is unable to lead, some one else must be found who can. There is doubtless point in this last statement, though Mr. Nixon's inability to lead is chiefly to his credit. He came into the leadership, as one Tammany chieftain expressed it, "through the roof." He was imposed upon the body instead of growing up within it. He was, therefore, in a sense, an alien ruler. But had he simply been of alien origin and not been bent upon the use of methods still more alien to the organization, his rule would probably have endured. He has lost his leadership, but he has retained untarnished the reputation he had when he assumed it.

❀

The Rochambeau Statue

On Saturday of this week there will be unveiled at Washington in the beautiful Lafayette Square (a place aptly selected not only for its charm, but for the association of its name) a statue of Field-Marshal Rochambeau, the distinguished French soldier who, as a volunteer, aided this country to attain its independence. The occasion is one of the greatest patriotic interest, and it happily renews the friendly memories which have existed between France and America. The statue itself is a replica of the Rochambeau memorial designed by Ferdinand Hamar and unveiled at Vendôme three years ago. It is described by all who have seen it as an original and vigorous work of art, and not the least interesting feature of it is the symbolized figure on its base, showing France hurrying forward, with her flag in hand, toward the prow of a ship—a suggestion, of course, of the way in which France sent her timely aid over the ocean to America. The date chosen for the unveiling of the statue is that of Rochambeau's entrance into the French military service one hundred and sixty years ago. The mission sent to Washington by President Loubet on one of the most powerful French battle-ships includes General Brugère, Commander-in-Chief of the French army, General de Chalandar, whose ancestor came to this country with Rochambeau, Vice-Admiral Fournier, and other distinguished French officers and officials. The family of Lafayette will be represented by Comte Sahune de Lafayette and the Vicomte de Chambrun. President Loubet, in giving the mission its instructions, said:

> The bonds which have so long united the Governments of the two Republics as well as the peoples of the United States and France render the mission which you are about to accomplish particularly important. President Roosevelt has been good enough to become, at every opportunity, the mouthpiece of the sympathy uniting the two nations, and I am extremely pleased to let him know, through you, how much I share these sentiments. The French Government is sending, at the present moment, missions to England and Spain, and I myself am going to Russia. Your mission yields nothing to them in importance and in the interest with which we shall follow it.

We shall give some account next week of the ceremonies in Washington. Another pleasant international incident has just been announced. This is the gift to the people of this country by the German Emperor of a bronze memorial statue of Frederick the Great, to be placed by the special desire of Emperor William in Washington as a lasting sign of the intimate relations between Germany and the United States. Thus we shall have in the National capital permanent and artistic memorials of a Frenchman and of a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

German who were friends of this country in its time of greatest need. The one furnished military aid, the other approval, earnest wishes for the success of our cause, and, through the international effect of the Seven Years' War, essential assistance which was no less advantageous because it was not specifically designed for the purpose of aiding us.

❀

The Connecticut "Compromise"

The Connecticut Constitutional Convention has ended its labors, and, like the mountain in the Latin proverb, it has brought forth a "*ridiculus mus*." The English pronunciation of these words, at all events, succinctly characterizes the new Constitution, as it is described by the Connecticut correspondent of the New York "Evening Post." At the close of the sessions it was found that the previously accepted plan to have a House of Representatives with one delegate for each town, regardless of its population, and a Senate of sixty members with equal constituencies, could not be ratified by an absolute majority of the Convention. For a while it looked as if the Convention might adjourn without adopting any plan—and this outcome would have been regarded with much equanimity by a large part of the delegates, as two-thirds of them represented little towns opposed at the outset to the calling of any Convention. On the last day, however, ex-Chief Justice Andrews, of Litchfield, the President of the Convention, took the floor in behalf of the adoption of some compromise rather than to permit the sessions to be fruitless, and later in the day the Convention, by a bare majority—only three votes more than were required—adopted a compromise which had hardly been discussed at all. By the plan thus suddenly agreed upon the Senate will consist of but forty-five members, representing districts equal in population; all the towns of less than two thousand people will choose one member of the House of Representatives, and the larger towns and cities will choose two, three, or four representatives according to their size. In order to have three representatives, however, a city must contain over 50,000 people, and in order to have four representatives it must contain over 100,000. New Haven alone, therefore, will have four representatives. A dozen voters in New Haven will have less representation in the lower house than one voter in the rural districts. The concession to the demand for equal representation is so slight that the new Constitution may be rejected.

❀

Forestry

In all the forests of the United States the fires following the track of the lumberman and the charcoal-burner have devastated large areas, and the fires of hunters and campers have devastated small areas. In the Adirondack region of New York State it was believed that if such devastation continued the invaluable Hudson River watershed would suffer. Two remedies were possible: (1) measures to prevent fires; (2) State ownership. In 1885 the first step towards State ownership was taken. The New York Legislature established a Forest Commission to take charge of the lands already owned by the State. The necessary legislation was formulated by an eminent professional forester, Professor Fernow, of Cornell University. In this task Dr. Fernow contemplated the harvesting and reproduction of wood crops by appropriate methods. Professional management was not instituted. The Forest Commissioners proposed at the same time to use, or did use, their right to cut lumber by selling stumpage to lumbermen who were accustomed to cut it without regard to reproduction. Those who believed that the protective charter to be given to the State lands would be thereby endangered and those who feared interference with hunting united in remonstrating, and finally secured a clause in the Constitution of 1894 forbidding the cutting of trees for any purpose whatever on State lands. It would even appear that it is unconstitutional to plant any trees on these lands, since the Constitution says that they "are to be kept in the wild state." Thus, to-day in New York State there is some attempt at fire protection, but there is no professional supervision looking to replenishment and reforestation. This, of course, cannot be accomplished without either cutting or planting. The Constitutional inhibition is thus a clog in the wheel of true forestry—that is, forestry under able, careful, and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

thorough professional supervision. The State lands, now greatly and gratifyingly increased, are known as the State Preserve, and in addition the State has assigned a forest consisting of thirty thousand acres for the use of the Cornell University School of Forestry for a period of thirty years. The State has also provided for instruction in forestry under the direction of Cornell. The college forest has been administered scientifically. Those who attack its broad-gauge policy, however, invoke the Constitutional safeguard, as above noted, of the State Preserve and declare that it applies to all State lands. On the other hand, the friends of good forestry practice propose to amend the Constitution of 1894 so as to permit both the cutting and planting of timber under proper restrictions. They believe that the way to preserve a forest is to maintain all its utilities.

❀

Boycotting the Butchers

Bread riots have been common in history; meat riots are new. A singular incident of the agitation against the great meat-selling corporations was seen in the disturbances in the Jewish quarters of New York last week. The agitation was directed against the "kosher" butchers, whose meat is inspected and certified by the rabbis as in accordance with Mosaic law. It is charged that these retail butchers took advantage of the fact that they practically had the orthodox Jews at their mercy and raised prices inordinately—for instance, converting a rise of a quarter of a cent in wholesale price to three cents in the retail price. Hence arose what the Yiddish newspapers called a "Revolution of the Women." Not content with boycotting the dealers themselves and urging others to do so, the women sent a picket committee to every shop, and issued circulars setting forth their wrongs and saying, "Buy no meat yourself, and let no one else buy!" and describing the butchers as loving diamonds more than humanity. Moreover, the women agitators seized the meat bought by those who refused to join the movement, threw it in the streets, or poured oil upon it. At one time some three thousand excited women thronged the streets of the so-called Ghetto, and breaches of the peace were common if not very dangerous. The police were unable to keep order, and in one day they were forced to make six hundred arrests. In a few instances the windows of butchers' shops were broken and the meat thrown out, but for the most part the rioters were noisy rather than bent on serious mischief.

❀

The Accession of Alfonso XIII.

The ceremonies with which the young King of Spain assumed the royal throne, under the title of Alfonso XIII., were carried out on Saturday of last week with the dignity and attention to detail characteristic of the Spanish court. The only thing which marred the occasion was the discovery of an Anarchist plot to slay the new King by a dynamite explosion. Fortunately, the authorities gained knowledge of the plot at an early day, and at the time when the assassination was planned to take place the conspirators were under arrest. This intended demonstration of Anarchism brings into strong light one of the serious dangers with which the monarchy of Spain has to contend. There is no question of the loyalty of the greater part of the country, but in certain parts, and especially in Catalonia, there have been labor agitations and ill feeling caused by excessive taxation bearing, it is claimed unjustly, on industrial interests. The problem before Spain, now that she is free from colonial responsibilities and troubles, is to establish internal prosperity and an administration which shall take cognizance of the rights and interests of all classes. There are indications that Spain is entering upon this problem with greater energy and earnestness than she has often shown in recent history. A notable incident of the rejoicings of last week, which lasted for several days, was the reception accorded to the American representative, Dr. Curry, who was particularly acceptable to the Spanish court because of his past relations with it. The cordiality extended towards him was evidently something more than formal, and augurs well for the firm re-establishment of pleasant relations between the United States and Spain. At Madrid last week, as was also the case when the Queen of Holland assumed royal power, there was no actual coronation. The King simply took an oath of allegiance to the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Constitution and the people. The oath was administered by the Spanish Premier, and was taken in the presence of a splendid gathering of diplomats, foreign ministers, the Spanish nobility, and delegations of the Spanish Cortes. The public rejoicings were apparently hearty and were marked by many picturesque features. Next to the King, naturally, the most prominent personage of the assembly was the Queen Regent, Maria Christina. She laid down with evident gladness the sovereignty she has exercised under difficult and trying circumstances, and in leaving the throne of Spain, which she has temporarily occupied, she takes with her the appreciation and sympathy of the entire world. The impression made by the young King was favorable. He appeared to be gracious, self-possessed, and of a gentle but dignified bearing; all accounts of his personality confirm the view of Alfonso XIII. given to the readers of The Outlook quite recently in an article on the King and Queen Regent by General Woodford, formerly our Minister to Spain.

❀

The French Elections The reballoting which took place in France on Sunday of last week strengthened the ministerial majority and confirmed the impression that France is becoming more and more settled in its attachment to the republican form of government. As most of our readers know, the system of electing deputies in France requires an absolute majority of votes to elect. Where a choice is not made on the first vote because of the fact that no candidate receives an absolute majority, a second vote is held two weeks later in which only the two candidates who stood highest at the first election are allowed to be voted for. This year one hundred and seventy-four reballotings were required, and in these second elections more than three-fourths of the ministerial candidates were chosen. Among the successful candidates were M. Leygues, the Minister of Public Instruction; M. Millerand, Minister of Commerce; M. Brisson, and Jules Siegfried, ex-Minister of Commerce. In commenting on the general result of the elections, President Loubet expresses the greatest confidence in the true republicanism of the people, and even goes so far as to say, "France is now unanimously republican." To sustain this statement M. Loubet points out that not a single candidate solicited the suffrages of the electors as a royalist or imperialist. It is noted with special satisfaction that the opposition to the Government in Algeria, which has been notably active, suffered a complete defeat. The new Chamber of Deputies will have a majority of nearly or quite eighty members, and although these members cannot be counted on invariably to act with harmony, there is no question that the Ministers can command a large working majority in any matter of really national importance. Gains have been made by the Radical Socialist and the Radical sections, while the Nationalists and Reactionaries have lost ground. It has been rumored recently more than once that M. Waldeck-Rousseau intended to retire from the Premiership. So far as we know, there is no positive authorization for such a rumor, and it is sincerely to be hoped that the man who has kept together a Ministry longer than any predecessor since the beginning of the present Republic, the man who has managed the affairs of the nation with tact, reason, and moderation, may continue to remain at the head of the government in its legislative capacity. Those who are fond of denying the possibility of political stability in France should be convinced by the career of M. Waldeck-Rousseau that it is not lacking in the degree they have imagined. His administration has been carried on in a distinctly judicial spirit, and nothing better can be desired for France in the immediate future than to have such an administration continued.

❀

Affairs in China The revolt of the southern part of the Chili province continues, and even spreads despite several defeats of insurgents by the Government troops. The rebel leaders have put forth a statement of the objects of the rebellion. The chief aim is boldly asserted to be the overthrow of the present, or Manchu, dynasty, and the founding of a truly Chinese dynasty. Subsidiary aims are the introduction of reforms, the protection of trade, the helping of the oppressed and needy, and the establishment

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of three seats of government, of which Canton would be the chief. It is added that Europeans are not to be interfered with, but to be protected. A rumor that several American missionaries had been massacred by the insurgents proves unfounded; on the contrary, they have been sent into safety under escort. A question which is assuming serious importance is that relating to the promised restoration of Tientsin to the Chinese by the foreign Powers. The Chinese authorities say that the conditions agreed upon have been complied with by China, and that the military commanders of the foreign nations are constantly making new ones of such a character as to render anything resembling real control of the place by China impracticable—such as that China shall have no soldiers in Tientsin or within twenty miles. It has been pointed out that one of the conditions upon which Russia engaged to evacuate Manchuria was the withdrawal of the powers from Tientsin, and that further continuance of foreign occupation will have a tendency to strengthen Russia's hold on Manchuria. Still another news matter of interest in China is the remonstrance of the United States Minister, Mr. Conger, against infractions of the treaty provisions guaranteeing the freedom of the Chinese to practice Christianity. This has been called out by the action of the Governor of Shantung in expelling a student from the provincial college because he refused to worship Confucius. Mr. Wu-Ting-Fang, the Chinese Minister to the United States, and Mandarin Shen have been appointed a commission to remodel Chinese laws of commerce. This seems to involve the recall of the present Chinese representative in Washington; few foreign ministers have ever been more acceptable or better liked, while Mr. Wu-Ting-Fang's services to his own country during the excitement caused by the events following the Boxers' outbreak were not inconsiderable.

❀

Dalny The meaning of Dalny in Russian is "Far Away," and to the Russians this is the distant city of commerce. So says Mr. Miller, our Consul at Niuchang, in his report published not long ago. Dalny is the Pacific coast terminus of the Chinese Eastern railway and its connections, the Central Manchurian and the great Siberian Railway. Nearly three years ago the Emperor of Russia established this seaport under its new name. Its old name was Talienwan. It was made a free-trade port on condition (1) that the right to import and export merchandise should be established in the city, port, and adjacent territory up to a fixed boundary line; (2) that the right of free trade thus established should not affect tolls for carriage or anchorage; (3) that quarantine relations should be applied in full force, and (4) that merchandise imported into Russia and coming from a territory to which the right of free trade is thus extended should pay such duties as are provided for by the Russian general laws governing the importation of foreign goods. Dalny is forty-five miles north of Port Arthur, and has one of the finest ice-free and deep-water harbors on the Pacific. Ships drawing thirty feet of water can enter at low tide without any difficulty, and, without the aid of a pilot, sail or steam up alongside the docks, where cargoes can be loaded directly into cars that run six thousand miles to St. Petersburg. Already five large stone piers and a substantial breakwater have been constructed. Two dry-docks are being built large enough to accommodate any vessels of commerce or war afloat. The low-priced coolie service, the small labor required to move goods from vessels to cars, the easy entrance to the harbor at all seasons of the year, and the announced policy of low charges, should combine to make this the most economical shipping port of the Orient. As regards the town itself, twenty-three thousand men are daily at work at its construction, and the total population has already reached over fifty thousand. The Russian Government has spent nearly twenty million dollars in the general upbuilding. The Government will sell lots at auction to the highest bidders as soon as the streets are completed. The city is to be governed by a Council to be elected by the ratepayers. As might have been expected, two of the Council must be Russian subjects, and not more than two Chinese (or two Japanese) members may be elected. The vast expenditure of money and labor at Dalny is one more evidence of Russia's plans for expansion in the East.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The General Assembly

Dr. Henry van Dyke, of Princeton University, was chosen Moderator on the second ballot by a majority of 22 in a total vote of 574. While a layman has occasionally filled the Moderator's chair, this is the first instance in our memory where the choice has fallen upon a man whose eminence is distinctively literary. Dr. van Dyke's election was strongly opposed through distrust of his theological tendencies, which, as in the case of literary men generally, were known to be liberal. His election was a merited recognition of his services in the Committee upon Revision of the Confession, in which his influence was effective for the harmonizing of differences. Nevertheless, the usual motion to make the election unanimous was not carried without dissent. The retiring Moderator, Professor Henry C. Minton, of San Francisco, gave the annual sermon, as vigorous and eloquent a discourse as is ever heard on such an occasion, from Hebrews xi., 10: "That they without us should not be made perfect." Affirming the essential oneness of the Church as implying the divine franchise of every essential component part, Dr. Minton spoke, in the interest of "a healthy and generous denominationalism," of "The Enduring Mission of Presbyterianism." With a special mission to stand for the "intellectual interpretation of Christianity," he held that the Presbyterian Church is doing work done by no other Church, and that the peculiar conditions of our time accentuate the call for it and enlarge its opportunity. The next event of special interest was the eagerly awaited report of the Committee on the Revision of the Confession.

❀

Report on Revision

This report, presented in a pamphlet of thirteen pages octavo, is signed by every one of its twenty-one members, but carries a note signed by Dr. De Witt excepting to three particulars. In close conformity to the instructions given by the last Assembly, the Committee recommend some modifications of the Confession, and also a brief and untechnical statement of the reformed faith. The modifications recommended are of four varieties: (1) Declaratory statements, safeguarding a correct understanding of the chapter on the divine decrees of election and reprobation, and of the section concerning the salvation of infants. (2) Recasting the section on the sinfulness of good works done by "unregenerate men," and substituting for the section which denounces the Pope as "Antichrist" a new statement, which repudiates in general terms "the claim of any man to be the vicar of Christ." (3) Omitting from the chapter on lawful oaths and vows the statement that "it is a sin to refuse an oath touching anything that is good and just, when tendered by lawful authority." (4) Adding a new chapter, "Of the Holy Spirit," and another, "Of the Love of God, and Missions." The "Brief Statement of the Reformed Faith" comes next, in sixteen articles, which would fill two pages of The Outlook. The Committee frankly say that the preparation of this was far the most difficult part of their task, and occupied the greater part of the thirty days spent in their sessions. They have not aimed to present "a merely condensed compendium of doctrine, but to bring out more plainly the evangelical aspects of our faith," yet "not with the view of becoming a test of orthodoxy for ministers, elders, and deacons." They "have tried to make the statement not intellectual only, but also devotional in its conception and form." The report closes with a supplement on Proof-Texts, recommending the omission of some proposed by the Committee of 1892, and the addition of others. The report, if adopted by the Assembly, will be sent down to the Presbyteries for approval. In due time after the action of the Assembly The Outlook will speak of the report more fully. At present it may suffice to say that, while the Confession bears the stamp of old Calvinism, the report shows that of the new Calvinism, antagonized by old Calvinists during most of the last century as "the New England theology."

❀

A Bureau of Missions

The incorporation of a Bureau of Missions marks a distinct advance in the conduct of mission enterprise, and is the natural outcome of the Ecumenical Conference on Foreign Missions. For a long time there has been felt the need of some

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sort of a "clearing-house" of missions, or mission exchange, where information in regard to the wide field could be secured, and which should furnish a basis for scientific study of mission methods and more effective co-operation in mission work. The close interrelation of different branches of mission work, whether carried on by one society or different societies, is coming to be realized as never before, and there is a general conviction that much might be saved in economy and gained in efficiency by mutual consultation and in some cases by combination. To secure this some outside and independent impulse is needed, and this seems to be furnished by the Bureau of Missions. Its trustees are men well known in connection with mission enterprise, including Alexander Maitland, the Rev. Harlan P. Beach, W. D. Murray, Silas McBee, S. D. Scudder, and others, and its Secretary, the Rev. Edwin M. Bliss, D.D., has been long identified with missionary literature. It has three departments—a Museum, Library, and Bureau of Missionary Information—and the purpose of all three is to gather, collate, and present to the public information as to the need, conduct, and results of mission work. By a fortunate arrangement with the Department of Anthropology in the American Museum of Natural History, the Museum is located in the building of that society, and the two organizations will work together to secure a complete presentation of the condition of the non-Christian world in its personal, social, and especially its religious life. Supplementing this, the Bureau of Missions will charge itself peculiarly with the exhibit of the effect of Christian missions upon that life. The Bureau of Missionary Information, with its office at 287 Fourth Avenue, will seek to bring the different denominations in touch with each department of the whole work. It is intrusted with the care of the archives and assets of the Ecumenical Conference, and seeks to perpetuate and extend the influence of that Conference. While not officially connected with the Missionary Boards and free to conduct its work independently of them, it has their hearty indorsement, and they feel that it can do a work which they are glad to have done, but which necessary limitations prevent them from doing. Friends of missions will be interested in visiting the headquarters of the Bureau of Missions in the United Charities Building.

❀

Erastianism in Scotland

The little village of Ness lies back of the Butt of Lewis at the northernmost end of the island of that name, a region dear to the lovers of William Black's books. It is also a country about as far away from direct contact with Londoners as is possible to find in the British Isles. Like the rest of Scotland, the Hebrides have always been distinguished religiously by a sturdy Presbyterianism which recent events indicates is also an uncompromising Presbyterianism. When the two Scottish Presbyterian Churches — the United Presbyterian and the Free Church of Scotland—came together, it was hoped that the amalgamation might be established by unanimous consent. But this was not to be, and perhaps ought not to have been expected. With true Scotch pertinacity, some of the islanders decided to dissent, no matter what the degenerates on the mainland did. The islanders are mostly firm "Constitutionalists," or those who hold to those principles (and to none others!) proclaimed in 1843, when the historic disruption with the national Church took place. In the Isle of Lewis in particular the Free Kirk people looked upon the new union as nothing less than as a step towards so-called Erastianism—or State supremacy in ecclesiastical matters, an idea erroneously attributed to Thomas Erastus, the Swiss polemic who died in 1583 and whose proposition was only to restrict the jurisdiction of the Church. At all events, when the minister at Ness proposed to side with the majority of Scotch Presbyterians, he was promptly turned out by the parishioners who had built the meeting-house, whereupon the new United Free Church undertook to discipline the congregation. At its instance, the sheriff's men actually appeared to take possession of the church building, but were driven away by the angry populace. During the winter the people of Ness were left in quiet possession of their church, but when the approach of spring made the Minch seas less stormy, it was decided that the sheriff's writ must be enforced. Accordingly,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

eighty constables were assembled, and his Majesty's ship Bellona, of six guns, was sent to the neighborhood. The eighty men broke into Ness church and took possession. The Free Kirk people were compelled to go to the school-house for their own services. The incident shows that independence is ever asserting itself in those remote parts of Scotland where the fishermen and shepherds who talk only Gaelic propose to have their own way, king or assembly to the contrary notwithstanding.

❀

Principal Grant The death of the Very Rev. George Monro Grant, Principal of Queen's University in Kingston, removes one of Canada's foremost educationists and greatest citizens. A minister of the Presbyterian Church, his public spirit and fine gifts of exposition, whether on platform or in the press, early gave him a hearing on the larger issues of life, and he soon became a leader in educational questions. In 1877, being then forty-two, he became Principal of Queen's College, then a feeble and not popular institution. Under his far-sighted leadership and contagious enthusiasm the tide soon turned. This growth has continued till Queen's is now one of Canada's three great universities, with nearly a thousand students. His last work—indeed, it is said that this over-exertion was a contributing cause of his death—was to provide buildings and adapt the constitution and corporation for the expansion of the University. He was at his best among his students; and they returned him a singular devotion. Although trained in the traditional school, he was liberal in theology, and early accepted and taught the Higher Criticism. A Canadian correspondent of The Outlook writes: "It was characteristic of him to seize a cause like this and popularize it. In this spirit he has constantly advocated the higher temperance in opposition to prohibition and coercion. And it has been his good fortune to see most of his causes triumph. Even the University, which feels so keenly his loss, has been put by his labor upon such a sure foundation that there is no fear for the future." Dr. Grant was Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of Canada in 1889.

The Third Party to the Strike

The anthracite mine workers and the anthracite mine owners have not only declared war upon one another, but, without any declaration of hostility, have both made war upon the public. Thus far the only body injured in the conflict has been the unarmed participant. Has it any redress?

The last contest in the anthracite coal regions was adjusted by a compromise, admirably described by a contributor in another column. But this description, like nearly all descriptions of labor conflicts, concerns itself only with the results to the armed principals. Upon the face of the settlement, its terms involved a gain of ten per cent. to the wages of the employees, and a corresponding loss to the coal-carrying roads, which control ninety-three per cent. of the anthracite mines. In reality, however, as everybody knows, these coal-carrying roads are far better off to-day than they were before the strike took place. Furthermore, they have been better off from the very time of the settlement, for the price of coal was then advanced over forty cents a ton, and this advance has been maintained ever since. A ten per cent. advance in wages to the 147,000 anthracite mine workers employed last year meant to the companies a loss of less than $4,000,000. An advance of forty cents a ton in the price of the 55,000,000 tons of coal mined last year meant a loss to the public of $22,000,000. Other influences than that of the combination have doubtless helped to maintain this advance, but the fact is none the less clear that the general public has borne many times over all the losses which the last strike caused to both of the fighting participants.

The present strike starts out with the casualties once more all in the ranks of the onlooking public. The price of anthracite coal has been temporarily advanced by from fifty cents to a dollar a ton in the Eastern cities, and there is danger of a scarcity of coal even at the advanced prices. The public is apparently helpless if the two armed contestants choose to continue their contest. The present is not a struggle between individual firms

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and their employees, by which the public is left free to supply its needs through other firms and other employees. It is a struggle between two vast combinations, the one embracing all the owners of anthracite mines and the other all the workers in anthracite mines. While they make war the public is deprived of a prime necessity of industry and of household life.

Sir Henry Maine tells us of a time when all conflicts were fought out by the hostile parties—the outside public passively looking on. With the growing sense of the public loss which these avowedly private wars entailed, one kind of conflict after another has been repressed by law and the principals have been compelled to accept the arbitration of the courts. The present industrial conflicts between organized monopolies of capital and labor are causing greater public losses than did many forms of private warfare ages ago repressed; and in case the participants in these industrial struggles refuse to accept voluntary arbitration at the hands of impartial boards, the time will soon come when they will be compelled to accept the arbitration of public tribunals.

❀

The Great Disaster

Fuller descriptions of the catastrophe on the island of Martinique deepen the impression of its appalling extent and its terrible suddenness. The most impressive and awful feature of the eruption of Mont Pelée was not the fall of lava, the appalling detonations of thunder, the sudden hurling down of nearly one thousand feet of the summit of the mountain, but the swift and mysterious blast of death. There came a breath of poison from the earth, and a city was silent forever! One is reminded of the noble ending of Hamlet's last speech: "The rest is silence."

It would be both irreverent and idle to attempt to explain such a catastrophe as that which has destroyed part of the island of Martinique. The purposes and ways of God are beyond the knowledge of man, and man only shows his presumptuous ignorance when he attempts in the shadow of some great disaster to interpret God's meaning. The true attitude in the presence of these appalling calamities is the reverence of silence. God is in the still, small voice, but he is also behind the whirlwind, the earthquake, and the volcano: that is the substance of the whole matter. Such events, however, throw into relief great truths or notable changes in the attitude of human thought.

Science has gone so far in discovering and mastering the forces of nature, has reduced peril in so many directions, has made man director and governor in so many places where he was formerly subject and victim, that we have begun to feel as if the great forces of the world had been wholly subdued and the tremendous energies slumbering in the earth which were once destructive had been converted entirely to our use by our genius. The catastrophe at Martinique reminds us that, as truly as our ancestors, we live, move, and have our being in the presence and within the play of forces whose magnitude we cannot measure, whose movements we cannot direct. The terrible energies which were at work during the prehistoric periods when the universe was in the making are still at work. We daily live in their presence. We have done much to learn their nature and to use them for our own purposes, and we shall learn more; but we shall never completely master them. They will always be a power at whose mercy our lives will lie to the very end of time. In like manner, since society has become more thoroughly organized, the world more completely civilized, and free institutions more widely diffused, men have come to feel as if the old destructive forces in the soul of the race, which have sometimes brought the fabric of civilization down with a crash, have ceased to be. From time to time, however, even in the most highly civilized and thoroughly ordered society, the old passions suddenly awake, and men stand aghast at the depths of sin and of destructive power which are revealed. These great forces in nature and in man society will forget from time to time, only to be reminded of them by some dreadful catastrophe.

Every great calamity serves to bring out more clearly the growing social consciousness of the world, the recognition

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of the common destiny of all men, the deepening response to the obligations of brotherhood. The first feeling of Europe and America when the news came from Martinique was one of horror; this was instantly followed by recognition of the claim of the survivors not only upon the sympathy but upon the active help of all peoples. The response from this country was notably generous and prompt, and its value was vastly increased by its promptness. President Roosevelt, with characteristic energy, cut the red tape, and within thirty hours the Government was lending its powerful aid for the relief of the victims and survivors of the great calamity. Even pessimists are silenced when men disclose, the world over, an instinctive desire to share the sorrows of the race, and reveal a growing sense of the dependence of man upon man and of the duty of helpfulness.

❀

The Library in a Democracy

The three representative librarians who contribute to the interest of this week's issue of The Outlook very happily complement one another, and bring a very important phase of the development of modern life into clear view. This age has many great interests and is doing important work in many fields; it is a scientific, an industrial, a social, and a religious age; it is also pre-eminently a library-building age. The last quarter of a century has registered an evolution of the library of unprecedented dimensions and importance. Other ages have made, studied, loved, and collected books; but no previous age has given them such a place in education, has multiplied them so lavishly, and has made them accessible to so vast a multitude. The greater libraries of the world were vast collections before this movement began, but it has immensely increased the ratio of their enlargement, and has enriched them far more than any earlier period of the same duration.

Twenty-five years ago, as Dr. Canfield reminds us, the college library was in use, but it had small place in the regular work of the college; it was described in the catalogue, but it had no recognized position in the curriculum. A few gained more from it sometimes than from the class and lecture-room, but its educational uses were practically undiscovered. To-day the library is the center of the college work, the very heart of the institution. The librarian was formerly a kind of honorary attaché of the institution; now he is one of its foremost officers. He co-operates with every department; he is expected not only to know the literature in every field of knowledge, but to present it in such order and with such accessibility that every student shall have the full resources of the library at his hand.

The fundamental and revolutionary change in educational methods which has brought the student face to face with the materials, the phenomena, the facts in his field, and has put him in touch with all the data to which his teacher has access, has made the library the chief laboratory of the college, the workshop of the university. It is in the library that religion, history, literature, sociology, economics, politics, are studied at first hand in their original documents; and it is in the libraries that scholars, theologians, philosophers, economists, sociologists, and students of the arts find a common ground for education and for work.

The advance of the library to the first place for educational uses in the higher schools is not more significant than the immense expansion of its possibilities as a force for popular education. The western world once built cathedrals, it is now building libraries; it once hoarded books, it is now putting them within every man's reach; it once held them sacred for the uses of the few, it now thinks none of them too good "for human nature's daily food." In this country especially library-building has become a national activity, which Mr. Carnegie has greatly aided and stimulated, but which was already widespread before he began his splendid work as an organizer of opportunity. This movement is a fresh illustration of the democratic spirit, a new revelation of that sense of social obligation which is one of the logical results of the democratic conception of society. That conception does not involve equality of man with man in character, gift, force,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

service, or reward; it does involve as near an approach to equality of opportunity as can be secured. It does not predict the time when all men shall think the same thoughts, wear the same clothes, live in the same houses, and receive the same wages; it does not predict a vast, monotonous plane of energy, skill, and possessions; it prays and works for a time when the door of opportunity shall stand so wide that every man shall have a chance to set free the original force within him, and bring out, not his resemblances to, but his differences from, other men. Of this great process of leveling up, as contrasted with the false democracy of leveling down, the free library in every city, town, and hamlet is the most accessible and efficient instrument.

The present uses of the public library and the steady development of its educational possibilities are clearly brought out by Mr. Dana, the accomplished librarian of the Newark Free Public Library, and by Miss Hazeltine, who has been exceptionally successful in making the library at Jamestown, N. Y., a force in the life of a smaller community. The fact that nearly forty per cent. of those who use libraries are children is significant of the opportunity of the intelligent librarian; and the use of the library in connection with the public schools is, in its way, as notable as its use by the higher institutions of learning. The library is beginning to be recognized as an integral part of the public-school system, and as such is receiving increasing support from public revenues. As the college instructors and the college librarians work together for educational ends, so the public-school teacher and the librarian of the public library are learning to co-operate for the higher training of the children and youth of the country.

The more thorough organization of the library which makes it possible for the librarian to work with the teacher also makes it possible for the librarian to become a teacher and render invaluable service in the growth of individuals and of communities. In the degree in which the library becomes not only a reading but an educational center will it fulfill its highest function in a democratic society; and it is inspiring to read the prediction which Mr. Dana makes when he declares that "libraries are only beginning to touch the outer limits of their field of usefulness in this direction," while Miss Hazeltine's delightfully intimate report of the service of the library in a smaller community will be read with deeper satisfaction because it is, in a very true sense, a report of progress.

❀

Knowledge or Life?

His childhood was spent in a secluded valley, but his earliest memories were of the hills which rose, precipitous, vast, stainlessly white, against the blue of the sky. He was intimate almost before he could talk with the brook which ran, swift and foaming, near his father's house, fed by the snows which kept the purity of the upper air inviolate on the lonely summits; he knew in the earliest days, by the touch of the bare foot, every inch of the meadows; as he lay awake in his little upper room and watched the play of the moonlight on the bare wall, he could count every tree within the circle of the hills; he knew the birds which came flying down every spring from the heights, bringing the first soft breath of summer with them; all the faces, young and old, of the little scattered community of hard-working folk, who strove with the soil and wrung a bare sustenance from it, he knew, and every voice had a familiar sound in his ears. His childhood was sheltered by love and nourished by kindness, and the quiet of the valley and all the wonder of its changing life sank deep into his heart. But while his feet sought every by-path and knew the level of every field, and his hands were busy with that manifold activity in which the young life touches the new world and answers its mysterious voices with a thousand outgoing energies, his eyes were always seeking the hills, and his thoughts were always searching the far heights as if there were something there which belonged to him.

Little by little he lengthened his journeys of discovery, and when youth came he had already learned how to climb and had stretched himself with infinite delight on many a jutting rock up the mountain side, from which the valley lay spread out in its quiet and restful loveliness. Born in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the shelter and safety of that protected place, and bred amid its peaceful scenes, the boy was, by nature and by the deepening passion of his soul, a climber. He longed for the joy and peril of the ascent, for the widening of the horizon which seemed as he rose, stage by stage, to make him the creator of a vaster world; and he dreamed day and night of the splendor of the summits where one could stretch out his hand and touch the sky, and open his eyes in the night and, behold! an innumerable company of stars kept him company. He was a born climber; lithe in figure, swift in movement, quick and sure of step, with a vision at once accurate and far-seeing; framed for perilous adventure and heroic achievement, and with a heart that knew no fear because it was as clean as the snow.

Slowly the years went by and the boy became a youth, and his journeys grew longer and more daring, and he learned all the secrets of the mountains; for no man scales great cliffs and mounts to great heights until he has trained every muscle and mastered every kind of knowledge of the mountains and of himself.

Then the youth became a man, and, in the kindling glow of the awakening senses and imagination, the glory of life burst on him and his heart knew no thought save the highest peaks and the mystery of light that lay there—the sublime prize of the heroic climber.

And the day came at last when, being his own master and all the world before him, he set his feet on the rocky path and looked back at the old home and the fields where men toiled and the homes in which they loved and lived and suffered and died, and grew proud with the consciousness of a wider fortune and a nobler fate.

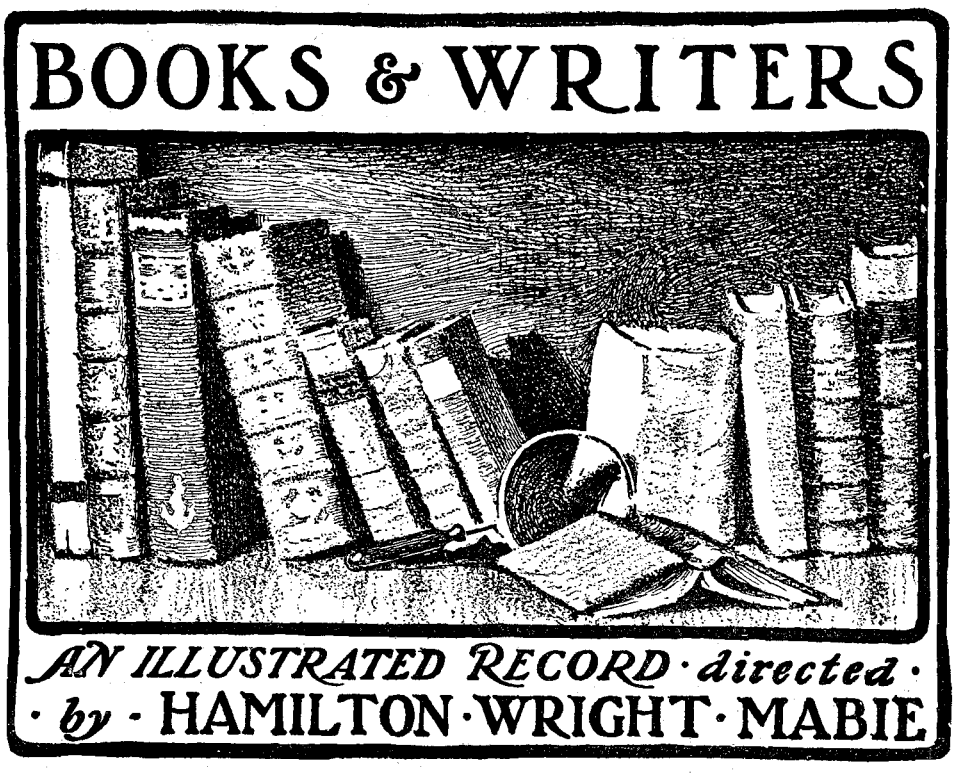
It was early morning, and he ran rather than climbed, so eager was he and so strong. Then the sun rose higher, and he slackened pace and walked more slowly and carefully, husbanding his strength for the higher passes. Day after day he climbed, for the mountains were vast as a continent in mass and bulk, and night after night the splendor of the stars drew nearer. There were weary hours and aching muscles, but these things were but the mist which the next rising sun dissolved in air; there were great perils of yawning gulf and trembling avalanche and uncertain path; but his heart laughed in the joy of measuring strength with the forces that oppose in order that they may evoke the power which masters. The radiant sky, the widening vision, the waxing strength, the glorious freedom from lesser and meaner ways and works and cares, thrilled the man's soul and gave him at times a consciousness of immortality which clothed him with invincible strength.

So he climbed, and grew in strength and power and vision until the upper heights were within his view, and his heart was full of the wonder of those higher reaches of knowledge, and what he should find there.

There came a day at last, after all the years of dreaming and toiling, when he stood at the point where the clouds gathered about the gateway of the ultimate heights, and he turned for a last look at the distant valley, so far below the place where he stood, in the lonely grandeur of perfect strength and unfettered life, that it seemed part of a lower world. And as he looked out of his childhood a voice seemed to speak to him, and out of the fields a murmur seemed to rise, and out of the scattered homes a cry so faint that it was almost inaudible penetrated the clear, cold, stainless world. Long accustomed to silence, these sounds struck his senses painfully and smote his heart with a sense of something ominous. And as he hung there, waiting and still, the sounds seemed to flow together and become articulate, and he knew that he was hearing the cry of his kind—the appeal of their sorrows, toils, uncertainties, doubts, miseries, and weaknesses; the deep, compelling voice of the soul of man in the travail of its earthly life.

And the cry grew clearer and stronger as he listened, until the vast gulf of space seemed to be filled with it; and on the man's heart there fell an infinite sadness and on his face there came a look of agony. Above him were freedom, knowledge, mastery, the joy of the unfettered mind; beneath him were care, sorrow, work, limitation, misunderstanding, disappointment; on the heights the loneliness of unfettered solitary growth, in the valley the wisdom of the fellowship of service. He waited, struggled, hesitated: then he turned back.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE FICTION OF THE SEASON

THE fiction of the season, like that of many previous seasons here and abroad, has enriched literature with no masterpieces, but has put into our hands, in this country especially, some novels of high quality both in construction and style. The standard of literary workmanship among American writers has steadily advanced until it has passed the English and approached the French ideals of excellence of form and style. Mrs. Wharton's "Valley of Decision," issued by Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons, is a piece of expert literary craftsmanship. Mrs. Wharton has passed her apprenticeship and gained ease and individual force in the use of her materials. She has a sensitive imagination and was therefore responsive to the influence of the writers with whose methods and point of view she was in sympathy. Her earlier work shows traces of this influence. In "The Valley of Decision" there are suggestions of "Marius the Epicurean" and of "John Inglesant," two stories which in theme and quality relate themselves inevitably to Mrs. Wharton's novel; but the story is a faithful reflection of its writer's mind and temperament. It deals with an Italian court on the eve of a revolution, and with a group of men and women who are typical as well as individual. The chief figures are sympathetically studied and are presented with subtle delicacy, with the nicest shadings, and with the most searching insight. The story is not dramatic; it does not deal with the master passions in a masterly way; it is a carefully wrought study of a period and a temperament; an example of fine technique, a charmingly told story of deep and unusual interest.

A novel of an entirely different character is Miss Anne D. Sedgwick's "The Rescue"—a piece of fiction of such freshness, insight, and individuality of style that it gives ground for the hope that a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

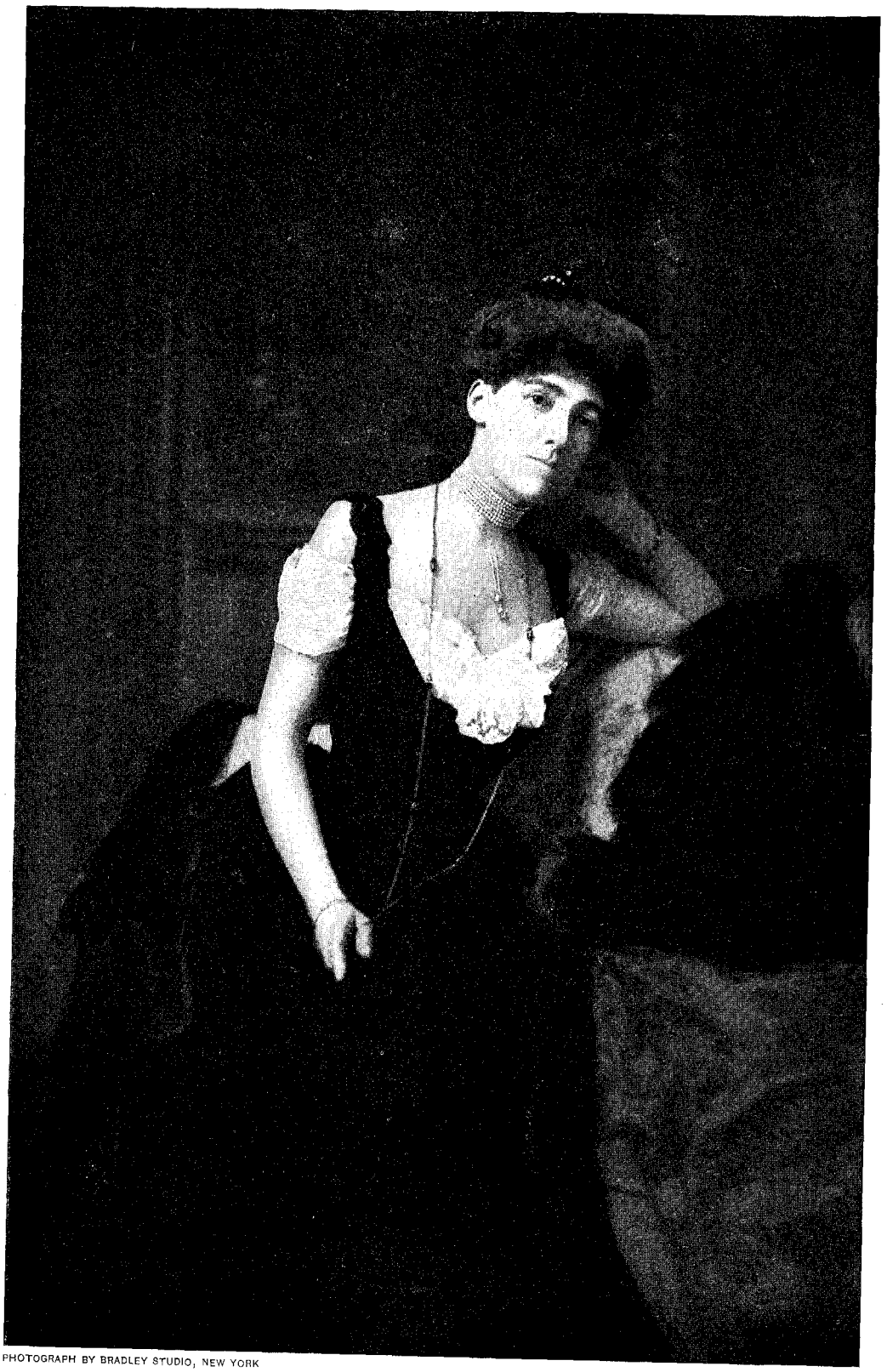
new force in literature has disclosed itself. Miss Sedgwick is a young woman of American birth who has long resided abroad. She has published two stories of some length, "The Confounding of Camelia" and "The Dull Miss Archinard," which have received unusual attention from English critical journals, some of which have not hesitated to prophesy great things of her future. Her new story has been appearing serially in the pages of the "Century Magazine," and all her novels bear the imprint of the Century Company. "The Rescue" is unusual in many ways: the plot is distinctly original and as distinctly audacious, disclosing a sense of security in handling a very difficult theme which was perhaps unconscious and is entirely justified by the result; the psychological insight is not only subtle, as in Mrs. Wharton's case, but it is singularly direct, penetrating, authoritative; and the style is not only full of nice shadings but of fresh energy, precision, descriptive quality. It is a long time since a study of character so distinct, so searching, and so convincing has appeared; the story is not long, but it conveys an impression of authority, a suggestion of a force entirely realized but not yet perfectly developed. The portrait of the mother breathes the air of the *grande dame*, so full of delicacy, refinement, distinction, is it; while the portrait of the daughter, drawn with striking boldness and vigor, both gains and gives distinctness by contrast. It is not yet clear how far Miss Sedgwick can go, but she has given hostages to fame as well as to fortune.

In an entirely different vein is Mr. Henry Harland's "The Lady Paramount," with the imprint of Mr. John Lane (New York). Few stories of its kind were more enjoyed than "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box," a piece of purely decorative writing—a bit of fascinating story-telling of the lightest sort, skillfully indifferent to probability, but justifying itself on every page by its charm. "The Lady Paramount" is in the same manner, but is not quite so persuasive in its unreality as its predecessor; for one reason, perhaps, because it is slightly overweighted with description. It has all the gayety of "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box," however, and much of its wit; it abounds in charming bits of English and Italian landscape; the plot is clever and the interest well sustained; as a piece of purely entertaining fiction the story is a distinct success.

Mr. Hamlin Garland writes always with his eye on the fact and his heart in his work, and his latest story, "The Captain of the Gray-Horse Troop," published by the Harpers, is at the farthest remove from Mr. Harland's elegant and witty comedy. Mr. Garland describes life as it is lived in a frontier army post, on an Indian reservation, and among ranchmen and cowboys. The story, in its larger movement, turns on the attempt to encroach on the Indian lands, and, in its narrower movement, on the fortunes of the Captain in love. Mr. Garland is always fresh, sincere, and thoroughly conscientious. He knows the far-western country and sketches it with picturesque vividness; he knows the Indian, the cowboy, and the soldier, and his studies of all three are admirable; it is when he attempts to sketch a woman in conventional surroundings that he is least successful. The novel deserves wide reading at this time, not only because it is a vigorous piece of story-writing, but because it brings freshly before the mind those iniquitous spoliations of the Indians which form one of the most disreputable chapters in our history.

Mr. Major's first story, "When Knighthood was in Flower," has received small attention at the hands of critics, but has been one of the most successful of recent novels in point of popularity; and Miss Marlowe has carried the drama to many thousands who have not read the story. In "Dorothy Vernon," published by the Macmillan Company, Mr. Major has made a distinct advance in construction and portraiture. He belongs entirely with the popular story-tellers, not at all with the makers of literature, and the causes of his success are not far to seek: he has the instinct and the gift of the story-teller; he is one of the men who, in every age, gather the crowd about them the moment they begin to spin a yarn. He cares little for form and knows little of art, but he understands how to select significant and effective incidents, to bring out situations dramatically, and to carry the narrative by main force from point to point through a series of adventures. Add to this that he always tells a love story, and makes it center round a woman of high spirit,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



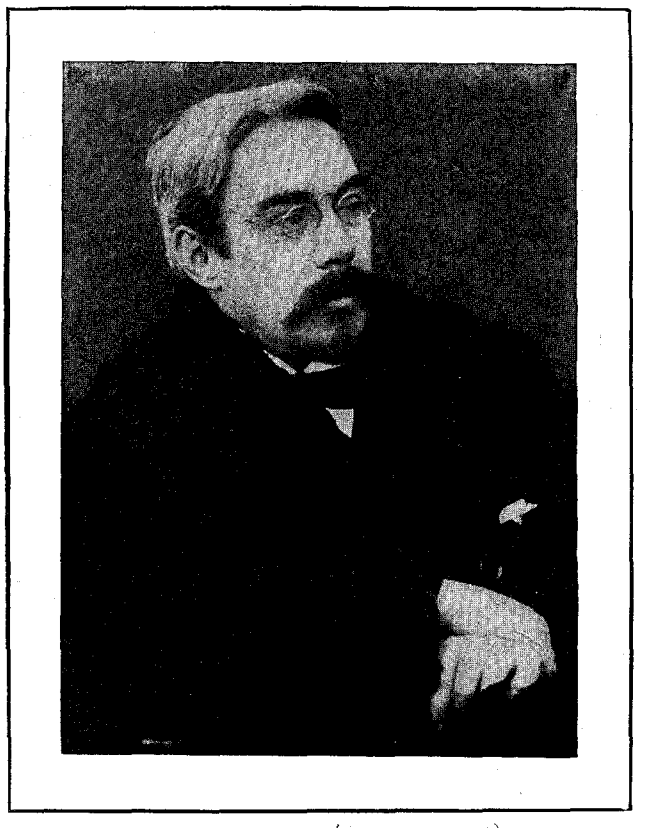
PHOTOGRAPH BY BRADLEY STUDIO, NEW YORK

EDITH WHARTON

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

overflowing vitality, and audacious temper, and the secret of his popularity is revealed. He is as little concerned with probability as with art; he is concerned solely with the effective telling of his story.

There have been many kinds of semi-historical novels, but Miss Ottilie A. Lilzencrantz has chosen a fresh field in old Norse life, and has written a capital story of Viking adventure in "The Thrall of Leif the Lucky" (A. C. McClurg & Co.). The real hero of the tale is Leif, a



HENRY HARLAND (SIDNEY LUSKA)

well-drawn figure, in whose daring, generosity, and occasional violence the virtues and failings of the adventurous Scandinavian are very clearly brought out. The Thrall, who is the center of action, is a young Englishman of noble birth who has been carried off by a marauding band, and who, as a bondman or thrall, sees much of the Norse life in Norway and Greenland, and we see through his eyes. The story culminates in a voyage to this country, which affords the thrall large opportunity for adventure and leads up to the happy solution of his perplexing problem. The novel is evidently based on a very sympathetic study of the Norse history and traditions, and bears evidence in many ways of painstaking care. The time is remote, and the point of view, the habits and the interests of the actors, are even farther removed from modern ways of thinking than the time; but Miss Lilzencrantz has put her heart into her work, has thoroughly humanized the material with which she deals, and has written a story which is admirable in its workmanship, interesting as a drama of human experience, and of distinct value as a picture of a great people whose blood is in our veins.

It has been a special pleasure to watch Miss Ellen Glasgow's literary career because she has avoided the three pitfalls which have entrapped so many of the younger writers of fiction—rapidity in production, eagerness to gain by factitious flurries of popular taste, and tendencies toward morbid psychology. Miss Glas-

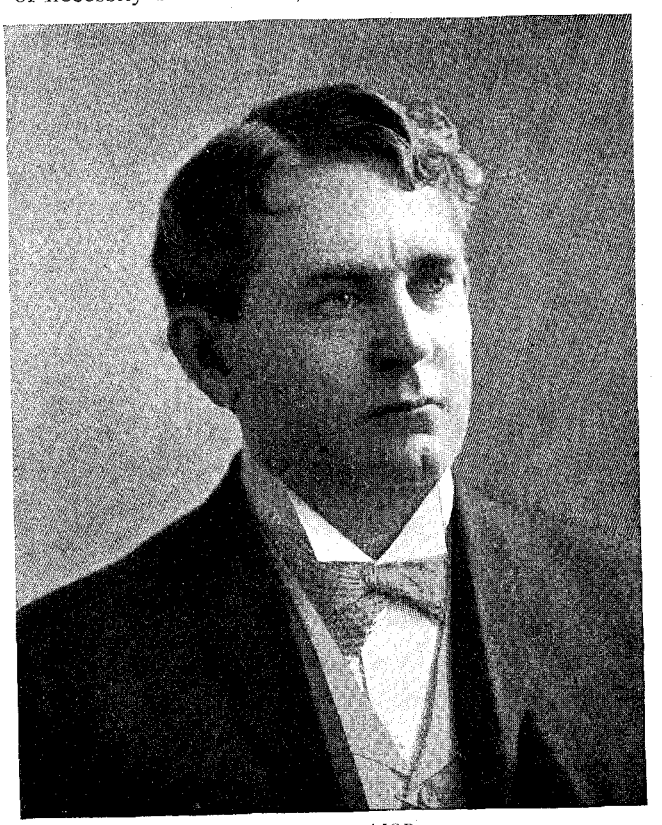
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ELLEN GLASGOW

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gow's new book, "The Battle-Ground," is the third she has written within a period of five years, while in the same time Mr. Crockett has put forth fifteen. There is no trace in any of Miss Glasgow's stories of the hasty, helter-skelter work of the producer of "pot-boilers." She writes simply and truly; her characters are human and well rounded out; her humor is natural and unforced. From the opening scene of the "Battle-Ground" the reader feels that he has been introduced into a company of people of individuality, living in a little Southern town which is distinct from every other, although it is at the same time typical. A more charming and agreeable picture of Virginia life just before the Civil War and at its outbreak has never appeared than that in the first half of this novel. The war scenes which follow bring the tragic side of life into prominence, and here too the note rings true; there is no cheap melodrama, no grandiloquence, no sentimentality. The events and people speak for themselves, and the author's knowledge of war conditions, although of necessity second hand, is intimate and thorough. At least half a dozen of the characters stand out as distinct human entities; Betty is a delightfully vivacious Virginian damsel; her lover Dan, despite one or two apparent discrepancies of character, is manly and true-hearted, while even better than these central actors are the irascible Major and his dame and the devoted slave Big Abel. In negro dialect, by the way, Miss Glasgow may rank with Mr. Page and Mr. Harris—and this is the highest praise possible. There is not a sign of sectional rancor about this book; it is cheerful, wholesome, and forceful. (Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.)

Mr. Hamblen Sears's novel, "None but the Brave—" (Dodd, Mead & Co., New York), is a swiftly moving romance, full of love and duels. It is historical only in the sense that the scenes are laid in the time of the War for American Independence, and that historical characters, such as Washington, Arnold, André, and Clinton, are introduced. The story might have been told just as well had another background been chosen—



CHARLES MAJOR

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ANNE DOUGLAS SEDGWICK

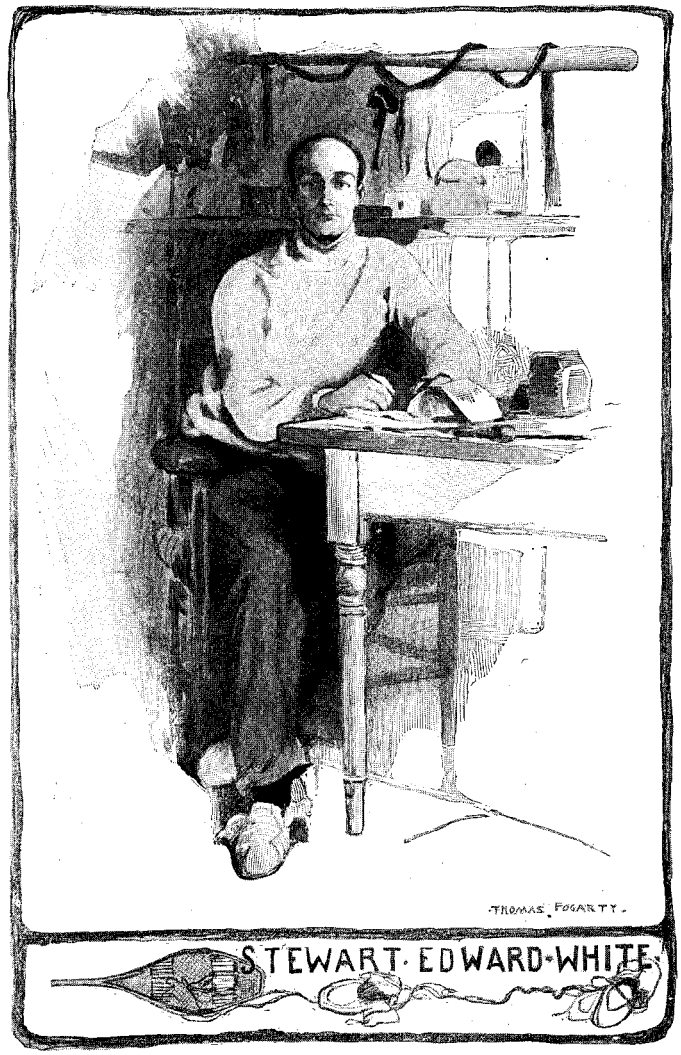
say the France of Cardinal Richelieu or even the Zenda of Anthony Hope. The character-drawing is distinct enough to make the story intelligible and consistent. The style is that of a good story-teller who uses the conventional diction—with its occasional "mayhap," "naught," "dost," and the like—which is the common property of all romancers who tell a story of other days than our own. The plot consists of the adventures of a Colonial soldier who loves a Tory maid, and is all but foiled by a brilliant, conscienceless villain. It is a good book of the kind that simply entertains.

Miss Lillie Hamilton French's little book, "Hezekiah's Wives," is not exactly a novel, but it is a charming report of the attitude of Hezekiah, who was a canary-bird, towards his two wives. These wives were not simultaneous, but in succession; and the bird's moods, his changes of mind,

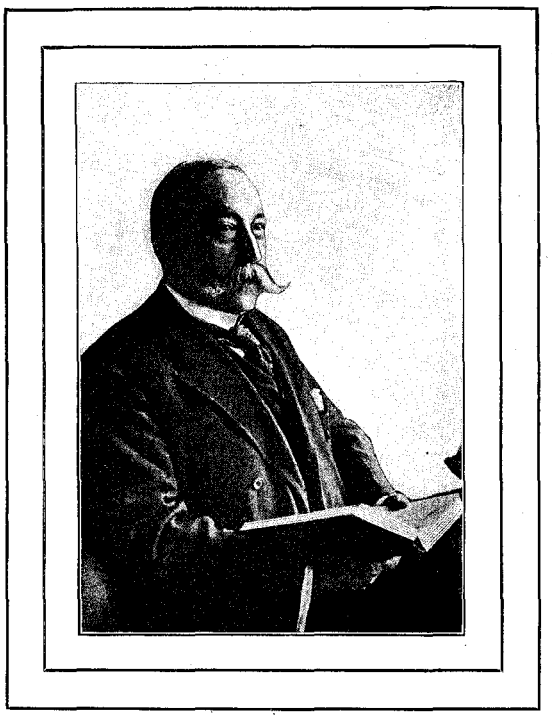
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

his gallantry and aloofness, are described as accurately and as minutely as if Miss French had seen the inside of his mind. The little volume has a great deal of charm, and a value quite out of relation to its bulk. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

We have spoken more than once of Miss Mary Johnston's romance of colonial Virginia, "Audrey." It seems to us to have more distinction in style, finer literary art, and a more sympathetic study of character than her earlier books. The gentle sadness of its tone becomes a little depressing, perhaps, and almost every one will wish that a happy ending had been granted; yet in all the fascination of the book is continuous. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) Other stories which should not be forgotten in reviewing the recent output of fiction are Mr. Stewart Edward White's virile tale of the lumber region called "The Blazed Trail" (McClure, Phillips & Co.), the late Mr. Stockton's whimsical and at the same time sensational tale of a farmer-pirate, "Kate Bonnet" (D. Appleton & Co.), and Miss Hildegard Brooks's "The Master of Caxton" (Charles Scribner's Sons), which is still another cheerful and pleasantly realistic story of Southern life. Of these novels and a few others of almost or quite equal merit we have spoken from week to week as they appeared.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



ARCHIBALD R. COLQUHOUN

Colquhoun's "Mastery of the Pacific"[1]

By Theodore S. Woolsey

Professor of International Law in Yale University

THE spirit of adventure is not dead among men. The desire to multiply and possess the earth still pervades the chosen people, and doubtless every people believes itself "chosen," singled out by the finger of destiny, for great ends. To-day, as in the adventurous sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, there is such an outrush of soldiers of fortune, such an outburst of national expansion, such a desire for colonial aggrandizement, as comes only at long intervals in the world's history. And, now as then, the fundamental motives are the same—to seek for gold and to spread the faith. The modern terms are different. We speak of "trade expansion," of the "rush for new markets," though we have our Klondike and the Rand also. We carry the "blessings of civilization" to the unbelievers, rather than the cross and the sword. The movement of to-day is guided, even stimulated, by the State, not left to individual initiative. But the differences are on the surface; the resemblance is fundamental. The world is in the throes of great adventure, confronted by two uncertainties: where will the carrying of civilization be most profitable, and what people is to control the process?

About twenty-five years ago Central Africa was taken in hand, and ever since there has been a scramble for territory, which is resulting, roughly speaking, in the control of the healthful highlands of the interior by Great Britain, with access at various points from the coast, and communication planned to weld the parts of this mighty zone together, from Egypt to the Cape.

As the African struggle is ending, another is beginning. The scene is the wide Pacific; the *dramatis personæ* include Russia and China and Japan, Holland

[1] *Mastery of the Pacific.* By Archibald Ross Colquhoun. The Macmillan Company, New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

also and ourselves, as well as the powers who have partitioned Africa. The maneuvering for position is now going on. Desire is intensified by the feeling that here is the last chance. There are no more worlds left to conquer.

The two events of the last decade which are most determinative in the struggle for the Pacific are Japan's conquest of China and our own seizure of the Philippines. There are two lesser events, but yet of great importance. One is the control gained by Russia in Manchuria, owing to the preoccupation of Great Britain in the Boer War—a great political and strategical blunder. The other, the alliance between Japan and Great Britain, which is an attempt on the part of the latter to repair that blunder.

This last notable occurrence is too recent for the makers of books to have chronicled. All the other questions have been studied in all their bearings, and the literature of the Pacific grows apace. Among these writers, and of this literature, are Mr. Colquhoun and his "Mastery of the Pacific." Possessed with the greatness of his theme, he writes earnestly but clearly and sanely, and throughout his work runs the fundamental idea that great opportunities lie here, and that English-speaking races are to grasp them. "That the future of more than one Great Power will be decided in this arena, where will occur the great struggle of the twentieth century, was the conviction borne in on the writer by many events that cast their shadow before." And so he went about, knowing China and the United States already, to acquaint himself with the other countries bordering on the Pacific, studying "their peoples, scenery, social and political life, and the parts they are destined to play in the great drama of the mastery of the Pacific." This sort of material, gathered by a trained observer, is just what we as a people need for our own instruction and guidance. With most of Mr. Colquhoun's conclusions I find myself singularly in accord. Let us try to summarize some of them.

The colonial system of France is a failure, and "the root of it lies deep in the French character." M. Beaulieu is a witness to this. Absence from France is exile. The French colonies are over-governed, and the centralization of government destroys initiative. There is no over-population at home to force good men out. Trade is trammeled by many and oppressive restrictions. Algeria alone is a source of strength. The Pacific colonies in Cochin-China and the islands are a weakness. France, then, is not the coming power.

Nor is Germany. Germany is late in the field. Her officials and her traders do not pull together; in fact, the latter prefer to settle under other jurisdictions than their own. The colonies exist for the officials, not officials for the colonies. Here, too, is bureaucracy and over-centralization. German trade in foreign ports has grown amazingly, but not by reason of any colonial system. The latter is not so much commercial as political in its aims, to entitle Germany's European influence to find expression the world over from these few isolated *points d appui.*

Holland's claim to be considered is more serious, and to the Dutch system in Java, Sumatra, Celebes, and the Moluccas Mr. Colquhoun gives space and thought. The Dutch *culture* system has been until late years financially successful. But it has the fatal drawback of seeing in dependencies an estate to be worked rather than a people to be benefited. The British theory, on the other hand, demands imperial sacrifices for the colonies' sake, the profit being indirect and incidental.

The Dutch officials are conservative, not progressive, anxious to be let alone, yet having many valuable administrative qualities. Their subjects are governed like children, but happy children. The wonderful charm of Java, in scenery and climate and manner of life, Mr. Colquhoun describes with enthusiasm. But can the Dutch aloofness last!

There remain four powers bordering on the Pacific which are to struggle for the mastery or to share it: Great Britain, through New Zealand, the Australian continent, British Columbia, and some island possessions; the United States, with its western coast, its peculiar interest in an Isthmian canal, and the Philippine archipelago; Russia; and Japan. There is also China. A glance at the map shows how the first two predominate geographically. In climate, in resources, in vigor, in form of government, they are strong.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Then comes the mighty bulk of Russia, with scarcely a foothold upon the Pacific, but grandly ambitious and steadily aggressive nevertheless. And last is Japan, of proved strength, her army and navy like the two well-tempered swords of her Samurai, but with no experience in colonization save in Formosa, and that not yet very encouraging.

The struggle may be commercial, not political. Here are some of its factors.

There are extensive regions on the Pacific where the white man cannot labor; he can only direct the work of others. The Malay race has never shown the power of organization; its capacity for self-government is doubtful, for productive labor small. The Chinese are alone capable of furnishing the work-people necessary to exploit these vast regions. Australia, British Columbia, our own country, resolutely shut them out from their own soil and that of their dependencies. Can the disintegration of China as a political unit be prevented? Can equality of commercial privilege in China—irrespective of the nationality of concessions—(*i.e.*, the open door) be secured and maintained?

To all who are interested in this varied and vast problem, Mr. Colquhoun's book offers information of great value, set forth lucidly, appropriately illustrated, and with no more national or racial bias than is inevitable and wholesome.

Let us see what he has to say of our own task in the Philippines.

After noting that heretofore the expansion of the United States has been over contiguous, thinly peopled territory in a temperate climate, he marks the change now involved. "Foreign trade and foreign affairs have for the first time acquired dramatic interest for the people. The United States . . . are now in the main agreed at least that whether occupation of the Philippines could have been avoided or not is a question which it now serves no useful purpose to discuss. Once there it is impossible to retire, and the United States, established in the Philippines, with stepping-stones across the Pacific at Hawaii, Samoa, and Guam, has been brought at one step into the vortex of Asiatic-Pacific rivalries, and must perforce play her part."

Mr. Colquhoun does full justice to the honesty of purpose and the high ideals of the experiment in the Philippines. But the job of fitting our "brown brothers" for self-government is sure to be long and hard. For the Malay is deficient in organizing power. He is always a provincial, absorbed in his own local interests. "He is never honest, as we count that virtue, never truthful, and never industrious or persevering." "Lack of unity and lack of persistence" are his great drawbacks. With the Malay blood has been mixed Spanish and Chinese. The result is "so heterogeneous as almost to defy analysis." What education the race has had has given subtlety rather than sense, fluency and verbosity instead of ideas, the abstract with nothing concrete to stand on. Will the advanced education brought by the new sovereign spring up and flower in this soil? "The proper education of the Filipino, if not unduly hurried, will prove in the long run an untold benefit to the race. Those, however, who initiate it cannot hope to live to see its happiest effects. In mere knowledge a very few years will probably make an enormous difference, and will turn the mass of Filipinos, who have hitherto learned little more than the catechism, into a horde of precocious youngsters with all the text-book facts at their finger-tips. But true education, which affects the character, . . . this cannot be crammed in a few years."

There is much more of similar purport. The people which has tried and knows how may be pardoned for liking to advise us novices in this kind of administration, and we ought to listen and to learn.

But, besides the administrative and commercial problems of the Pacific, or rather intertwined with them, is "*la haute politique*." Mr. Colquhoun stands for the integrity of China. He would unhesitatingly applaud the latest move in the game, the Anglo-Japanese defensive alliance, which shows Japan ready to meet any one power, but bids others keep their hands off. This is a wonderfully interesting theme. What does the rise of Japan really mean? Is it not that still brute force, *i.e.*, military efficiency, is the key of international position? Having proved her standing among powers of the first rank by the Chinese War, Japan threw off the shackles of exterritoriality.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Now she is a worthy ally. What the British alliance really means can only be guessed at. But if it prove to be in one form or another a bulwark against Russian aggressiveness, reinforced by English credit and the British fleet, with the promise that Japan shall play a leading part in the introduction of China to European civilization, it jibes well with one of our author's conclusions. "We are not in a position," he writes, "to predict the future of China, for we have by no means fathomed the possibilities of her amazing people, and they may yet surprise us by unforeseen developments; but, from the Western point of view, the great hope for the Empire is that the commercial Powers may unite to preserve the integrity of what remains of China, and that she may pass under the tutelage of Japan, thus averting the chaos which would ensue by a further disturbance of the balance of power in the Far East."

The "unfathomed possibilities" of China! May it not be China, after all, which will hold the key, if not the mastery, of the situation? If it is Russian aggressiveness which allies Japan with Britain, if the long-awaited liberal movement lays hold upon Russia and for a generation checks that aggression, Japan may then play her own hand. China, we will say, has been trained by Japan in the military arts. China, let us assume, has mastered the processes of modern industry and seeks markets herself. Her laborers can alone be relied upon to do justice to tropical cultivation. She, with her countless laborious millions, has strength, industrial, agricultural, military, guided by the most astute diplomacy. Could any other Power match it?

Benjamin Kidd's "Western Civilization"[1]

By Washington Gladden

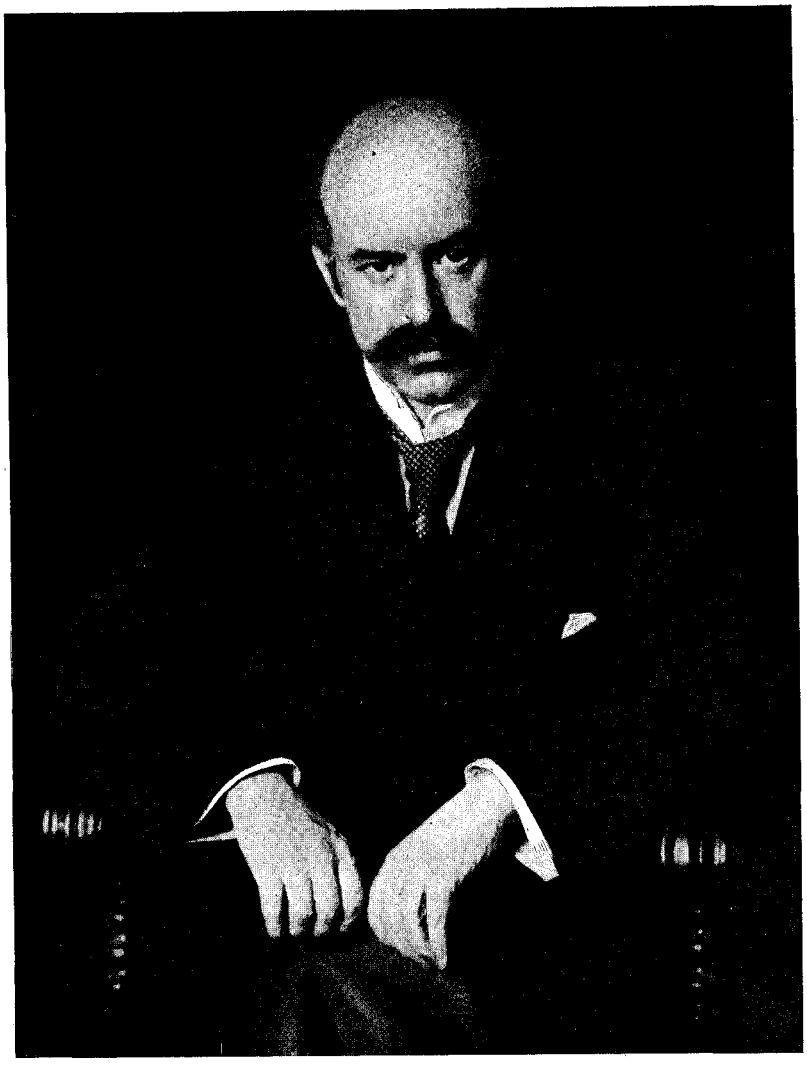
THE title tells us that this is "the first volume of a system of evolutionary philosophy." "Social Evolution," which was published eight years ago, does not appear to be included in the system. That volume may be regarded as a preliminary skirmish; the present is the first movement in force of the army of occupation. It is good to know that such an enterprise is on foot. Mr. Kidd is a thinker whom no one interested in social problems can afford to neglect.

One wonders whether the position of the writer has not slightly shifted since the publication of "Social Evolution." The characterization, in that treatise, of the self-regarding motives as rational, and of the other-regarding motives as super-rational, would not seem to be supported by the arguments of the present volume. It is here maintained that it is through the recognition of an infinite future, and in obedience to its demands, that the race fulfills its destiny; such action ought to be rational, while the action which conforms to the demands of the present would better be characterized as sub-rational. This is, however, largely a matter of words; respecting the essential meaning of the facts of life there is no real difference between the interpretations of this volume and those of its predecessor.

The first note of admiration is struck by the unfaltering challenge addressed to the entire body of contemporary social philosophy. Of such a discussion as that of the stationary social state in Mill's Political Economy Mr. Kidd declares that it "already belongs to the literature of a pre-scientific epoch, when men as yet possessed no real insight into the character of the natural forces at work in the evolution of society." Of the social speculations of the classical English economists he says: "There has been no system of ideas that has ever held the mind of the world from which the intellectual basis has been so completely struck away." Words like these are often spoken by sciolists. It is no uncommon thing to hear an ignoramus declaring that the key to human knowledge, missed by all preceding thinkers, has been found by him. But Mr. Kidd is not an ignoramus, and the reasons which he gives for his strong assertions are too cogent to be overlooked.

[1] *Principles of Western Civilization*. By Benjamin Kidd. The Macmillan Company, New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



BENJAMIN KIDD

What, then, has happened? It is the appearance in human thought of the modern doctrine of evolution. The import of this doctrine, as applied to political and social philosophy, has not, the author declares, as yet been taken in by any school of social philosophers. All current social theories find the goal of progress in the present. The struggle of the present with the past concerns them all; how to break the bonds with which the past has bound us and to set the present free for the completion of its life is the problem on which they are all working. All the English writers, not excepting Mill and Spencer, the philosophers of the French Revolution and their successors, the German Socialists led by Marx and the German individualists led by Nietzsche, find in the ascendency of the present the idea which shapes all their theories. The interest of the existing political society, made up of the interests of the existing individuals which compose it, furnishes the regulative principle of all this modern sociology.

This is the assumption which evolution has undermined. To the evolutionist the present can never be a finality for thought. It is only a stage in the vast secular movement. "The controlling center of the evolutionary process in our social history," says Mr. Kidd, "is not in the present at all, but in the future. It

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is in favor of the interests of the future that natural selection continually discriminates. The majority with which the principles that are working out the process of social development are primarily concerned is a majority that never votes. It is that silent majority which is always in the future. The process of life included in Western history is, we begin dimly to distinguish, a process of development which is, beyond doubt, overlaid with a meaning that no school of scientific thought in the past has enunciated. Our Western civilization, we are beginning now to understand, must be, over and above everything else, the history of a movement through which, in all the spheres of ethics, of politics, of philosophy, of economics, and of religion, there runs the dominating meaning of a cosmic struggle, in which not simply the individual, but society itself, is being broken to the ends of a social efficiency which the human intellect can never more include within the limits of any theory of utilitarian politics in the State."

This is the meaning of Evolution. Those species, races, institutions, civilizations, have survived to the present which, in the past, were adjusting their conditions to the demands of that future which is now the present; those will survive in the future which are most successful in subordinating to the future the demands of that present which will soon be the past.

The name which Mr. Kidd gives to the evolutionary force which he thus describes is the principle of "Projected Efficiency." That is a phrase with which we are likely to become familiar; it is destined to take its place with "natural selection" and "the survival of the fittest" as the name of one of the great laws of life. It describes the decisive factor of social progress—a factor of which, strange to say, no account has thus far been made in social theory.

The civilizations of the ancient world were organized around the idea of the ascendency of the present. Aristotle's fundamental conception is that "the goal of all human effort is the attainment of the most perfect possible life in the midst of the existing political organization." All the ancient forms of social order were controlled by this idea: they perished because they were at war with the ruling evolutionary law. Those among them survived longest which most perfectly succeeded in subordinating the individual to the existing political organization.

With the beginning of the Christian era a new social consciousness was born. Ideas were taking possession of the minds of men which were in harmony with the evolutionary law. In the Christian conception the present is subordinated to the future; so far as society is brought under the sway of those ideas it begins, therefore, to carry within itself the elements of enduring life and healthful progress. It is only, however, in a general way that the new conception entered the world of thought. The Christians of the first centuries were not sociologists; but they were always acting under the power of certain tremendous motives—motives drawn from the future and the infinite instead of the present and the finite; and these motives developed in them unconsciously a type of character and a habit of mind and a social tendency radically unlike those which had prevailed in the ancient world.

The ancient philosophy at its best found death to be the end. To Epictetus and Marcus Aurelius suicide is a legitimate refuge from the tyranny of the present. But men like Chrysostom and Augustine are always in the presence of God and of the endless life. Out of that boundless existence with which they feel themselves to be linked come the powers which control their lives. This is the new and revolutionary conception which distinguishes the modern from the ancient world. "Beneath the face of history" there is thus introduced "a change in the standpoint of the human mind; a change of which the most characteristic results are yet immeasurably in the future; but a change, nevertheless, so fundamental that it is already evident that there must proceed from it a sequence of phenomena entirely different from any before witnessed in the development of society."

It is a strange and pathetic history, that of the battle for mastery of the new thought with the old traditions, ending often in a victory which was little better than defeat. The truth that the unseen and the eternal outranks the finite and the temporal appeared to win with Hildebrand; but by the beginning of the four-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

teenth century it had sunk back bodily into the temporal, and had hardened itself into a despotism which made use of all the power of the present world to enforce its decrees. The Reformation was a revolt against ecclesiastical authority, which had annulled spiritual liberty, in the interest of immediate access of the soul to God; but the reformers in their turn set up ecclesiasticisms of their own which flouted their own principle. Nevertheless, through all these vicissitudes the great idea has been steadily working itself out into clearer light, and the supremacy of things unseen above all the powers of the present has at length been recognized and affirmed in terms which can never lose their significance. Mr. Kidd points to the first amendment of the Constitution of the United States, adopted in 1791, by which it is enacted that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof," as the first registration of the principle which guards the controlling idea of our civilization from the tyranny of the present; and he puts his finger on this as "the most significant turning-point within the horizon of history."

The very roots of freedom are in this recognition of the sources of our life as lying beyond the domain of the present, and beyond the control of political forces. Every theory which involves the ascendency of the present tends to tyranny. Such theories are essentially economic and materialistic; when their logical results are reached men are suppressed, and the economic or political machine is exalted. In the economic interpretation of history which equally underlies the socialism of Marx and the individualism of Nietzsche, morality is contemned and the rights of personality are ignored. It is the outlook into eternity which makes freedom possible, and which sets wide the doors of opportunity and enlarges the bounds of toleration.

The cosmic significance of the Christian religion in bringing the mind of man into the attitude demanded by that principle of Projected Efficiency which is the master word of evolution is thus brought to light. Mr. Kidd's book is not a polemic for Christianity, but it is the strongest argument for its essential truth which has lately appeared.

The last chapters of the book deal with the social and economic problems of the present and the future; and the forces now in action are marshaled before us in a way to stir one's blood. The progress of the last two centuries has been greater than that of all past time. What is the cause of this? It is the liberation of the human mind from the shackles and swathing-bands of authority. "It has been the age of the unfettering of discussion and competition, of the emancipation of the individual, of classes, of parties, of opinions, of commerce, of industry, and of thought. Into the resulting conditions of the social order all the forces, powers, and equipments of human nature have been unloosed." It is among the English-speaking peoples that these tremendous forces are putting forth their greatest energies, and it is through the United States that they are winning their greatest triumphs, because here as nowhere else the ground is cleared for the normal operation of the evolutionary force. The primary condition of this freedom of economic movement is the intellectual and political liberty which here prevails, and this is the natural fruit of the underlying religious conviction that the life of man is not imprisoned in the present, but finds its interpretation and its significance in its relation to a life beyond this world. To the nations in which these conditions prevail the leadership of the world belongs.

Of the wide-ranging and deep-searching arguments of this book a very inadequate idea is here given. The criticism of philosophical and economic theories, the interpretation of historical movements, the estimation of present-day tendencies, are full of stimulating suggestion. I have been especially interested in Mr. Kidd's treatment of persecution in the Christian Church, of the party system in Western politics, and of the economic dogma of laissez-faire. It is not an easy book to read, but every man who wishes to be informed respecting the intellectual and social movements of the present time will be obliged to read it, and will be greatly stimulated by it. The style is often cumbrous and complicated, but it rises now and then into passages of great eloquence.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MADAME BLANC (TH BENTZON)

The Present Condition of French Literature

By Th. Bentzon

IT is natural that the foreigner who hears all our younger writers so frequently speaking of the "New Art" through the medium of such reviews as the "Mercure de France," the "Plume," the "Revue Blanche," and others, and boasting that they are at least about to discover a new world—it is natural, I say, that the foreigner should be curious to know in exactly what this alleged transformation of French literature consists. A more exact word would be evolution—an evolution slow and made ready for by the past—for one must be very young and very naïve to believe that genius manifests itself spontaneously and independently of the schools of thought and writing which have preceded it. Art, like science, is the result of ages of accumulation of study and tradition. He who is called an innovator (thanks to a combination of circumstances the thread of which it is more or less easy to follow) has really done nothing but carry on and finish in a superior way—and the superiority is the important thing—a work begun by others before him. Here in France, after the excess of romanticism, realism has had a great wave of success. Driven from the sound method which George Eliot followed in England, we have had realism in its turn grow dim and dull. What it has left us is a more scrupulous exactness in observation, an increasing concern with common and precise details of every-day life, a new interest in "the average man." All this is a gain, for every evolution, literary or otherwise, leaves (whatever bad effects it may temporarily have) at least a trace of value, once the dross is got rid of. I count as among the dross not yet got rid of the habitual use of coarseness

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in situations and language, which unhappily still forms part of the heritage of realism. In the same way, the insupportable affectation of our decadent writers continues to insinuate itself into what we choose to call "artistic writing;" but it has to offset it the seeking out of new forms of expression, often very happy. Moreover, the decadents are really dead and buried; naturalism, properly so called, that of which Zola was the high priest, may be classed among the crumbling idols. What has replaced these old forms in fiction, the poetry, and the drama? Let us seek an answer in the literary product of the last few years. My belief is that we are still feeling our way in the effort to succeed (without descending from the high level to which so many ages of classic culture have elevated French literature) in creating an art very broad and quite human, which shall not be in the future, as it has been in the past, the birthright of a chosen few. Everybody today wishes to read; people of diverse grades of education are devoured by the same eagerness; there must be books accessible to all, without making concessions to ignorance and vulgarity. Up to the present time Tolstoï almost alone has given us this; but the example of his fine intellect and noble heart will, in some measure, be followed. A simple Russian peasant, as soon as he can spell, is capable of feeling Tolstoï's depictions of life and of the soul of man, while at the same time they give deep enjoyment to the most fastidious readers. I hardly see any one else (except two or three writers of the same race) who has fully reached that desirable object, to which not infrequently the works of English literature come close. And the aspiration deserves praise, even while we wait for it to produce fruits beyond reproach.

Perhaps it is with the drama that this tendency manifests itself most persistently in France; nevertheless, it must be confessed that the "new" experiments in play-writing have so far not obtained a success comparable to that which has greeted the return to really antique literary formulas: the ingenious complications of Marivaux, the exquisite preciosities of Theodore de Banville, the heroic improbabilities of the drama of sword and cloak—written in verse into the bargain! I refer to the undoubted triumph of Cyrano de Bergerac, which is nothing more or less than that of the old idealism resuscitated for the occasion. By it the great masses of the reading public were electrified, and, as it were, rejuvenated. They did not, on the contrary, accept without hesitation the plays of Paul Hervieu or of François de Curel; yet it may be affirmed that no contemporary dramatist has shown higher talent in transfusing the elements of the old-time tragedy into quite modern action than has the author of "La Course du Flambeau," nor in contrasting with more vigorous, poetical imagination the power of penetrating analysis than has the author of "L'Invitée" and "Les Fossiles." In these plays of real worth, love as passion exists only as a matter of secondary moment—and, indeed, is it not often the case in real life? Broad questions of general interest which have to do with the family and society, or even with humanity at large, are discussed as the most important; and I really believe that the drama of the future will be more and more of this character—witness "Les Mauvais Bergers," which deals with strikes, "La Clairière," which renews to some extent the interesting subject of "The Blithedale Romance," and before these "La Loi de l'Homme," "La Nouvelle Idole," and so on, not to speak of "La Fille Sauvage," which is a blunder. The best of our dramatists want to agitate social questions, to bring out the fight of the individual against conventions and prejudices. Dumas the younger began this, we must remember, long before Ibsen; but Dumas's psychology was far more subjective; he drew all its elements from himself and the rather narrow circle about him. "Le Demi-Monde," "La Dame aux Camélias," "La Père Prodigue," "Le Fils Naturel," all show this. The different method now in vogue has been admirably defined by M. Édouard Rod: it is to enlarge the circle, to study one's self only to know others. "Counting the beating of our own heart is a mere loss of time, while time is not lost in listening to the vibration of its echo through the infinite succession of stranger hearts." But notice that the superiority of Dumas lay in never despising *action*, which is the very soul of the drama, and which certain dramatists

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

just now care too little for sometimes—perhaps from fear of encountering the danger of too much plot and an artificial construction. The incomparable workmanship of a Sardou, the lively humor and friendly good nature of a Labiche, the bourgeois directness of an Émile Augier, no longer suit the requirements of the present; our writers shun the confusion of styles, they decline to mix the farcical and the serious, as was formerly done under the pretext that life is made up of light and shade, of sorrow and gayety; the comedy of manners tries to limit itself to the analysis of the feelings, cases of conscience, social and moral problems. Even the cynicism of the comedies of M. Henri Lavedan conceals pretensions to the rôle of moralist; the rashest and most undignified scenes have a hidden purpose of lashing laughingly the vices of the day. And while Lavedan vigorously attacks the aristocratic class which has fallen into indolence and has become a useless caste, M. Brieux in a more serious tone attacks the "red robe"—that is, the magistracy. His powerful comedies touch upon existing evils: he shows how a growing number of young women, the daughters of the common people, are, through their partial education, shut out from any distinct class; he points to the distressing results of divorce when there are children, and to the immorality of the professional wet-nurse (see "Les Remplaçantes"). His moral purpose goes so far that the board of censure lately prohibited a play in which he rushed into a pathological subject, one which nevertheless has been treated with perfect freedom in prudish England by the author of "The Heavenly Twins."

All this, as will be seen, is as far removed from sentimentalism as from traditionalism. No doubt you might, in opposition to my statement, mention many light plays in the small theaters where so-called *Parisianism* passes the limits of decency; but the responsibility for this must be placed on the bad taste of audiences who are not altogether Parisian—far from it. Those who are most indignant against plays of this kind (*after* they have seen them) are often visitors from abroad who have gone to those theaters from choice, perfectly well knowing what the plays are, and have even been greatly amused. Moreover, we have not a monopoly of bad plays. So, at least, those say who have lately visited Berlin. Everywhere people choose the pleasure they like. It is the same with fiction. There are plenty of good French books to read; why do our neighbors talk only of the bad ones? M. René Bazin, for instance, is a writer of the first class, and "La Terre qui Meurt," to name only one of his books, presents one of those subjects of interest that may be called universal, since, unhappily, everywhere the country is being abandoned for the city. I will add that a wave of austerity has passed over the work of some men of talent who not long ago were accused of a certain degree of sensualism—writers like M. Paul Bourget, or M. Maurice Barrès, or even M. Paul Margueritte, who to-day, in collaboration with his brother Victor, is giving us such fine pictures of contemporary history. Under this form alone can we be reconciled with the historic romance, which, revived into fashion recently in other countries, continues to appear to us a false and illegitimate style of fiction, except where, as in "Le Désastre" or "Les Tronçons du Glaive," the reconstruction of an epoch leaves room for psychology. The greatness of the books of Paul and Victor Margueritte lies in the feeling of grief they leave with us as to the too often idealized scourge of war. The sons of a soldier (their father, General Margueritte, was killed in 1870), they have that respect and love for the army which in the hour of peril restores the French unity, too often in our day endangered by party strife; but they depict with no less sincerity the horrors of that which we conventionally call glory.

Another romance-writer, almost exclusively devoted to military fiction—M. Paul Adam (doubtless inspired by the numerous memoirs of generals and marshals of the Empire which have appeared in the last few years)—has devoted himself to the era of Napoleon. It may be said of his narrative, solidly based on historic events, that, in giving us the portrait of an adventurous officer of the army of the First Empire, it is an apotheosis of the nation as well as of the Emperor; such a work seems calculated to reawake in a rough and somewhat brutal way our dormant energies, as, indeed, does its very title, "La Force." Here the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

psychology consists in depicting, not the individual, but the collective soul—the soul of an epoch and of a people. We may add that the heroic spirit with which M. Adam inspires his powerful and colossal pictures is soiled by so many violent and libertine acts in the course of those splendid scenes through which the author makes us, in his imaginative style, see the conquest of Europe, that it is even possible to extract from "La Force" a moral lesson quite consonant with the modern dream of universal peace, but one, I suppose, not within the author's intention.

In the domain of psychology pure and simple, the novelists, since the beginning of "feminism," have been able to study characters heretofore not available. One after the other have appeared "Femmes Nouvelles," "Les Vierges Fortes," "Tchelovek," and "Eve Victorieuse," the last two written by women. The young girl in French fiction, as in French life, has at last taken a place of her own; if only in exceptional cases, she has learned to use her will, and lives on her own account and at her own risk, so to speak. This is a phase of life well worth noting, and the impulse toward it comes from America. This taking of a place in literature by the unmarried woman must be extended further, as the practice of divorce (so deplorable in other ways), now allowed by law, shall take away the only sentimental excuse of adultery and the crimes of passion upon which were founded so many dramas and novels. Woman freed from her former bonds, or at least choosing her own master, had already appeared in the vigorous studies of J. H. Rosny, who, of all our fiction-writers, has put into his works the most of sociology and of the scientific spirit generally. He is fond of making literary material out of the great discoveries of science in our age, and his moral theories, entirely free from dogmatism, are themselves founded on science. Although a fervent altruist, we cannot class him among the novelists of the neo-Christian type, who are more or less under the influence of Maeterlinck, and in their books, no matter what the subject, diffuse a vague religious perfume of religiosity and of a mysticism that I shall not hesitate to call decadent. M. Huysmans has gone ahead of the others in passing from excessive sensualism to not less highly accentuated Catholicism. But, however critical one may be in this matter as to inconsistency and exaggeration, it is impossible to deny that, among all the new ideas which have been brought to the surface in fiction, the religious idea has assumed a prominence it has not had for a long time. The enormous and altogether extraordinary success that a foreign work, "Quo Vadis?" has had in France proves this. And this again marks a return toward idealism. Note the unusual esteem in which M. Édouard Rod's novels are held. The reason is that the author of "Silence" has constantly before him a high moral ideal; that he is interested and interests us in the inner life, its mysteries, its problems. All this does not, I repeat, prevent stories of another kind selling better; but the unwholesome curiosity which pushes toward the latter books a crowd of readers, with whom we need not concern ourselves, has nothing in common with literary curiosity, and it is of literature that we are speaking just now.

Will, then, literature grant to the novel in the twentieth century the place of preponderance it had in the nineteenth? I doubt it very much. Long ago there began to be put into fiction a little of everything—history, science, philosophy, and so on. It seems to me that here, as with the drama, there will soon be a division into classes, according to subject and manner—that the essay will in many cases take the place of the novel, strictly so called.

Doubtless M. Marcel Prévost is right when he asserts that our minds will always have need for the romantic expression of life; I do not predict that romance will disappear, but I fancy that a kind of fiction-writing which hardly existed in France during the seventeenth century, and which in the eighteenth was kept within narrow limits, will fall back to the rank it held in the best periods of our literature. The genius of Balzac and of George Sand no longer exists to serve as an excuse for its encroachments. All French publishers, moreover, will tell you that the romance is much less in demand than formerly; that the sale of the works of Pierre Loti and Anatole France alone among contemporary writers of romance has

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

not fallen off. This has significance, for these two are, of all the novelists, those who have least invention and who care least for building up a plot. The first is essentially a poet; he embodies in vague sketches of human and especially of exotic passion his incomparable impressions of nature. The second is really in a way an essayist; in his case easy grace, delicate irony, and refined humor are most frequently displayed in conversations that cover all subjects of the day and in pen-portraits that live. "L'Orme du Mail," "Le Mannequin d'Osier" (we are speaking now, of course, only of form), perhaps are the last expression of the French romance, which henceforth will be constantly less and less a story told at length to amuse big children.

And, in the measure that romance, which recently filled the whole space, so to speak, shall become rarer, poetry, of late stifled by the other's exuberance, will gain ground. Really intelligent readers will take the trouble and time to become interested in its new manifestations; they will appreciate the beauty of a symbolism which in prose writing has powerfully contributed to the downfall of brutal realism and in poetry has tempered that overexactness which is found in the work of the Parnassians, even when carried to its highest perfection. Certainly we have reason to be proud of that Parnassus on which are grouped the figures of Leconte de Lisle, Sully Prudhomme, Coppée, J. M. de Hérédia; and that is a strange delusion of the younger school which admits the existence of no other masters than Verlaine and Stephen Mallarmé; but, on the other hand, we are indebted to this young school for having tried to harmonize the system of versification with musical combinations. Dreams are in their nature unfixed in form; and poetry is only a divine dream.

Of all these writers of the virtuoso school we may recognize Henri de Régnier as the most skillful. With him must be named Rodenbach, the melancholy poet of quiet waters, shady roads, and sleeping towns; Fernand Gregh, the author of "La Beauté de Vivre;" Albert Samain, who has just died too early, bequeathing to us the sweet flowers of his "Jardin de l'Infante;" and Viélé-Griffin, that American transplanted to the banks of the Loire, who retains, while singing in our tongue, an agreeable foreign accent. There are women writers also, young and beautiful, as well as musical in verse—Comtesse de Noailles, Madame de Régnier.

A critic of delicate discrimination, essentially an altruist, moreover at times a poet, Émile Trolliet, has lately expressed the wish that some of the stars of this galaxy would avoid excess in mythological and archæological figures, would abandon the æsthetes and literary posers, would open their hearts to sympathy, would be less learned, less aristocratic; that if they would appear truly "new" to us, they should simply, and in the peace of the Lord, provide the bread with which to feed the multitudes. So will do the great French poet of the future, who will surely be a symbolist, and already Rostand is one in his best though not his best-known work, "La Princesse Lointaine."

Meanwhile, France has great critics whom it seems useless to name because every one the world over knows them. It is the mission of the Brunetières, the Bourgets, the Vogüés, the Lemaîtres, after having freed literature from certain gross qualities, so-called naturalism, to lead it in the direction of true reform and progress. For this purpose they must make use of the daily papers, which are beginning to supplant the reviews, just as the latter have in the busy and hurrying nineteenth century supplanted books.

The twentieth, at least as much as the nineteenth century, will be the age of criticism and of journalism, but this will not prevent a more or less fertile revival of poetry—of poetry with a human mission, such as may reconcile the hatreds that its enemy, politics, has made. Even now, the award of the Nobel prize to so generous, sweet, and pure a poet as Sully Prudhomme seems of happy augury.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

English Literature To-Day

By Edward Dowden

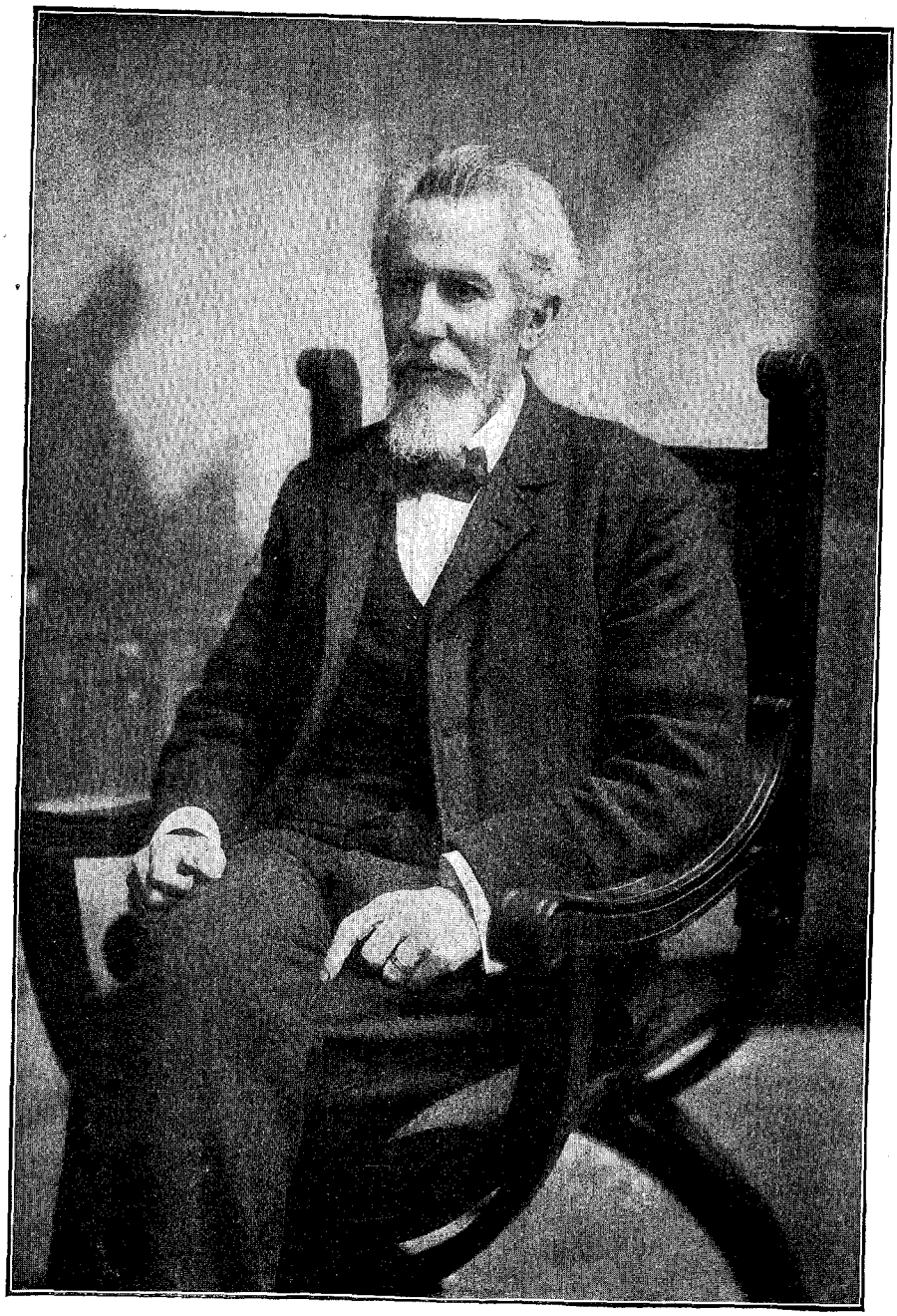
Author of "Puritan and Anglican," "New Studies in Literature," "Robert Southey," etc.

"IT has been so long the practice to represent literature as declining, that every renewal of this complaint now comes with diminished influence. The public has been so often excited by a false alarm, that at present the nearer we approach the threatened period of decay, the more our security increases." So Goldsmith, in 1759, in his first published work, "An Inquiry into the Present State of Polite Learning," began a desponding piece of criticism, in which the growth of criticism itself is represented as the surest symptom of literary decline. Yet, at that moment, seeds were germinating, buds were unfolding, for which Goldsmith had no regard. Within a decade "Tristram Shandy" was complete, and the Romantic movement had given to the world in Percy's "Reliques" and the pseudo-Ossian and Chatterton's early writings more than a vague promise of fruitage. At the present day we are sensible of our recent losses, of the withdrawal of important forces, the disappearance of eminent lights—Tennyson, Browning, Arnold, Ruskin, Newman, Martineau. The time seems chill and bare; but in our imagination do we not set the accumulated possessions, the heaped-up glory, of a whole generation against the barrenness of a single year? As the nineteenth century was seen to approach its close, we heard now and again of decadence and decadents. They seemed the appropriate product of a waning century. Apparently they were the inventors of some new fashion, or the revivers of some fashion that was old, of weary sensuality or languid pessimism, atoning for a lack of ideas by paradox prepense and a preternatural vivacity in the turning of phrases. The so-called decadents were, like the conies of Scripture, "a feeble folk," and if they did not perish with the dying century, they seem to have scampered into their burrows. They leave us with a disturbing fear that the Tyrtæan patriotism of their successors may be but a newer mode.

It would be idle to deny the fact that great personalities are rare in contemporary literature. To set over against our poverty in names of the first importance, we may safely assert that the general standard of good work in many departments is higher than it was fifty years ago, and that co-operative work of a scholarly kind—the building of coral islands by an industrious population—was never more diligently pursued or more wisely directed. Goldsmith viewed the results of criticism as destructive, or at least as a symptom of disintegration. Such great undertakings as our "Dictionary of National Biography" and our "New English Dictionary on Historical Principles" are essentially constructive, and, however popular reputations of to-day may suffer in the vicissitudes of time, these large achievements of learned industry will remain to guide, to inform, to control, and to stimulate future study.

The "New English Dictionary" is an excellent example of the tribute which literature pays to the scientific spirit of the age—or shall we say of the gains which literature has derived from the scientific spirit? In almost all directions there has been during the last thirty years a turning away from speculation—speculation that is not based on positive fact—and a growing distrust, which is unfortunate but for the time inevitable, of the imagination as an instrument for the discovery or confirmation of truth. If the imagination is to come to our aid, it must work upon the basis of accumulated fact. No poet nowadays would venture to put forth a prophesying like Wordsworth's "Prelude," like Browning's "Paracelsus," or, to descend lower, like Bailey's "Festus," with its vague and vaporous splendors. But in the place of these and the like of these, we have had the so-called "realist" novel, professedly founded on exact and positive knowledge, the prose medium lending itself better than verse to a materializing imagination. Our drama, also in prose, occupies itself much in discussing problems which are social rather than spiritual—that is, it strives to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



EDWARD DOWDEN

set forth the facts and laws of conduct in certain difficult and definite situations. Our leading Reviews, which thirty years ago dealt largely in questions of religion and philosophy, now inform their readers about affairs in Russia, China, Japan, naval construction, army reform, Röntgen rays, the newest bacillus, wireless telegraphy. No group of contending thinkers is permitted to indulge in a symposium on human immortality; if immortality is to be proved, a well-accredited ghost must appear and witness to the fact. Our humbler magazines, with the assistance of the kodak, exhibit the evolutions of the motor-car, or exalt our bourgeois

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

imagination with a glimpse of the royal stables.

That is to say, contemporary literature cares for things more than for ideas, and for men more than for man. From the refinements and super-refinements of the psychological novel there was a recoil, not without its wholesome uses, in the novel of romantic action and adventure, of which the most admirable examples were those left by Robert Louis Stevenson. From both the industrial and the scientific spirit of the time there has been a certain reaction towards an art that styles itself "symbolist," with which is often associated a dilettante mysticism, a mysticism almost wholly without perception of the practical energy and strong common sense of the truer mystics—mystics of the light and not of the shadow. That great art suggests more than it can definitely express, and sends the reader or spectator beyond itself, is no new discovery; but the power of doing this is attained rather through its springing from the depths of elementary feelings, whose roots lie below all conscious thought, than by virtue of a theory or any series of tricks to be learnt from an adept. No; if science has wounded the idealism of art, its cure will not come from a pseudo-idealism; if the materialistic tendencies of the time have deprived us of romance, we shall not recover romance by turning away from reality. The wound of science may perhaps be healed by science itself, whose ultimate truths lead us back to an idealist interpretation of phenomena—"these our actors are all spirits;" what we behold is "a most majestic vision and harmonious charmingly." And the true romance, if we could but see it, lies not remote from, but *in*, reality. Let Wordsworth and let the painter of "The Sower" witness to the fact.

Both science, which, like the scholastic philosophy of the Middle Ages, is the common possession of many lands and peoples, and the widening of modern culture have tended towards the establishment of what Goethe dreamed of as "world-literature." In recent years wave after wave of influence has reached England from abroad. French novel and drama, old Norse legend, modern Scandinavian social plays, the Russian novel, the fantasy and mysticism of young Belgium, have in rapid succession quickened, guided, disturbed the thought and the imagination of our country. But the ideal of a cosmopolitan literature is not opposed to a true and distinctive nationality in things of the mind. Free trade in ideas should in the end result in the production by each country of what it is best fitted to produce, and in a system of exchange in commodities which should stimulate national industry. Race, language, environment, together with the tradition of national life, must always suffice to preserve the special characteristics of the several literatures. The history of the past has shown that intellectual hospitality fosters the home-keeping virtues. Chaucer was not less English, rather he was more genuinely English, after he had learnt in the school of Boccaccio and Petrarch. The Elizabethan drama was able, without renouncing its national character, to put to use the two traditions of English history and the Italian *novella*; it could find a place for "Romeo and Juliet" by the side of "King Henry IV." Carlyle remained Scottish and Puritan even when his insularity and his theology had been transformed by the influence of Goethe.

What holds good of the cosmopolitan and the national tendencies should hold good in even a higher degree of the forces of imperialism and provinciality within the Empire. England has of late discovered that, with the greater England of "his Majesty's dominions beyond the seas," it can in a sense be cosmopolitan without passing outside its own boundaries. But the imperial idea in literature, when it has passed from the stage of nebulous enthusiasm to the stage of a progressive realization, means that each several portion of the Empire should find a voice to utter its own characteristic thought, its own characteristic feeling. Even now our chief spokesman for empire is also the special spokesman for Anglo-India. The old sea-wife and her full-grown sons beyond the seas may not always have perfectly cordial relations. A good understanding must rest not only on good will but on knowledge—knowledge not merely of material facts, but also of passions, sentiments, ideals, hopes, ambitions, and even dreams. It may be reasonably expected that colonial literature,

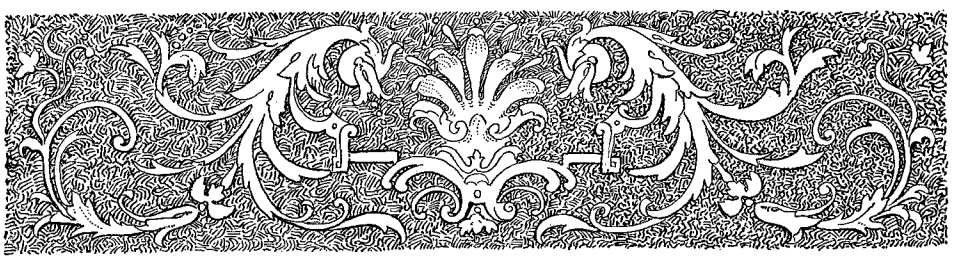
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

less hampered by traditions, conventions, artificial creeds, inherited social prejudices, and more in touch perhaps with nature and the essential needs of life, will do something to render English literature more limber, alert, lithe, open-eyed and open-eared, more real in the better meaning of that word, and less a thing of accepted fictions and proprieties.

These are in part conjectures concerning the future. What cannot be questioned is that for the present we lack great leaders in literature. Mr. Archer has recently given us a volume of criticism on the "Poets of the Younger Generation;" they number considerably over a score, and there are few of these who have not done work of remarkable excellence both in feeling and in form. But which of them is a master of imagination and of thought? Which of them sways the mind and hearts of a people? Perhaps we may suggest as in part an explanation that they belong to a generation whose feeling for beauty is not organized and supported by an inspiring faith. Science has deprived us of—has at least disturbed—certain long-cherished convictions; it has not fulfilled all the hopes and promises uttered on its behalf; its most obvious and dazzling results are material or mechanical; its highest truths, where it has a kinship with philosophy and with religion, have not yet become a part of the general consciousness of men; and in this vacancy and waiting-time, while we have many dexterous and admirable singers, we can hardly expect a large and genuine prophecy. To affect it would be an act of folly or of fraud; in its place we may cherish our nosegay of blossoms, full of scent and color, and may construct at least a charming anthology.

And meanwhile, during this time of suspense, many experiments both in prose and verse are legitimately made. The rhetorical style of prose, in which Mr. Swinburne and the late Mr. Symonds attained their successes or half-successes, has had its day. The style of preciosity, with which Mr. Pater's imitators, possessing neither their master's power of thought nor his precision of sense and feeling, wearied their readers, is no longer the mode. The epigrammatic style, which whisks an idea or a paradox in one instant into and out of view, which is fatiguing in its petty cleverness and labored dexterity, may linger a little longer, for Mr. Meredith happily still lives to put the style to its best uses. Perhaps some day it will occur to the literary experimenter to try the virtues of a style that is plain and natural, luminous and transparent as sunlit air rather than heavy with the stains of cathedral glass.

The popular interest in the best literature increases rather than diminishes. The great masters in prose and verse of the Victorian period, and of periods more remote, appear and reappear in editions ever more and more attractive to the eye. With such national granaries as these we can have the best bread and can buy our loaf for little. It is absurd to point to our humbler journalism, with its trivialities and vulgarities, as indicating a decline in the general taste. A multitude of readers stir at least the surface of their minds with these, who formerly lay stolid and inert. They are upon the first rung of the ladder, and assuredly they will climb higher. It is not likely that any one in a serious hour will descend from Thackeray to "Tid-bits," and the way from "Tid-bits" to Thackeray lies open.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Recent Verse

MANY volumes of verse have appeared during recent months, and some of it has shown signs of promise if not of realized power. There are many indications that the present widespread interest in verse-writing is prelusive and will be followed by a genuine revival of poetry. Among recent contributions to this movement must be counted the impressive ode read at the Yale bicentennial last October. Mr. Stedman has very thorough knowledge of the technique of verse, and has more than once used the ode form with freshness and force. His fine interpretation of the history and spirit of Yale in the "Mater Coronata" is a very effective example of the academic ode. It has the slow movement of a well-planned unfolding of a large conception of the significance of the occasion in history, in achievement, and in promise. It is strong, dignified, gracious; touched throughout with imagination and rich in scholarly allusion. The binding of the poem is a fine example of the harmony which ought to be secured between the spirit or content and the form of a book. It is a thoroughly artistic piece of bookmaking, and bears the imprint of Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Mr. Stephen Phillips has given abundant evidence of the possession of the poetic temperament and of the poetic faculty; it remains to be seen whether he will pass out of the ranks of the minor into those of the major poets. His earliest volume, "Poems," contained a few poems of striking quality. "Marpessa" and "Christ in Hades" are distinctly powerful; they seemed to predict a new force in contemporary poetry. It is still uncertain how far Mr. Phillips will go in lyrical verse; his time and thought have gone entirely into another field—that of dramatic poetry. He has written three poetic dramas notable for beauty of phrase, for thoroughness of workmanship, for refinement of feeling, and for imagination. "Paolo and Francesca," "Herod," and "Ulysses" (Macmillan Company) are primarily poems and secondarily dramas; they are pervaded by lyrical feeling; they abound in lyrical passages as distinctly as Shakespeare's lyrical plays; they indicate the supremacy, for the time being at least, of the poet over the dramatist. Time will ripen Mr. Phillips and reveal the deeper bent of his nature; meanwhile it is to be noted that he is doing his work with fastidious care, that he is a devout lover of beauty and a reverent workman, and that he is responsive to the deeper rather than to the superficial influences of his age. That age, in its emphasis on action and its tidal energies, is essentially dramatic, and Mr. Phillips is making a serious effort to revive the poetic drama in England. Among the younger English poets he is distinctly the most promising.

Mr. Robert Bridges happily combines a serious spirit with lightness and deftness of touch. His work in prose is unpretentious and bears so many marks of ease both of mood and manner that his clear-sighted and thoroughly sane criticism sometimes escapes the attention of those who confuse weight with solemnity. In the delightfully informal and witty talks in "Overheard in Arcady" and "Suppressed Chapters," and in the condensed and breezy criticism which appeared in "Life" over the signature of "Droch," there were admirable judgment, keen discrimination, and a happy faculty of getting at the essential thing. In his verse Mr. Bridges is always sane, manly, direct, and genuine; he is also sympathetic, responsive, and finely interpretative of the deeper sentiment at the heart of human relationships and experiences. "Bramble Brae," which bears the imprint of Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons, has both the feeling and the restraint which its title suggests; the hold on realities and the insight of feeling in interpreting them which is characteristic of Scotch poetry. There are serious themes touched reverently and with a tender hand, there are poetic readings of incidents and events, there are fancies evoked by the flowers, and there are inscriptions in books which are friends and in books for friends; and in every line there are sincerity of feeling, directness of expression, wholesome restraint. The collection has a tonic quality,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

so unpretentious is it and so free from morbid interests and emotions, from writing for the sake of writing, from esoteric dexterities in the treatment of those deep things which are simple because they are deep. "Bramble Brae" is both grave and gay, serious and light-hearted; there are fine touches of sentiment in it, and there are also charming illustrations of the light touch on light things. A very happy illustration of Mr. Bridges's deftness and clearness of style is found in this translation from the French:

THE HAPPINESS OF THIS WORLD

(From the French of Plantin)

To have a home, convenient for thy life,
With fragrant fruit-walls in a garden fine,
Some children, some retainers, and rare wine;
To live serenely with thy faithful wife;
To have no debts, nor quarrels, nor legal strife,
Nor separation from dear kin of thine;
Expecting nothing from the Great, to shine
With modest light and just, where greed is rife.

To live with freedom, yet to be devout,
Ruling thy well-curbed passions—and without
Ambition's scourge to thwart thy regnant will;
Truly to worship God with ardent breath
Among His shrubs and trees on plain and hill—
Thus pleasantly shalt thou at home wait Death.

It was a bold adventure upon which Miss Josephine Preston Peabody set out when she essayed to dramatize the life and genius of Marlowe; for that is, in fact, what she has done in "Marlowe: A Drama in Five Acts," which bears the imprint of Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. The temerity of the undertaking was still further emphasized by the introduction of the poet's own verse. It would have been easy to give this bold endeavor to interpret a man of great and lawless genius an air of assumption or pretension which would have been intolerable. Miss Peabody has done nothing of the sort; she has used her material with great freedom, but her treatment of Marlowe is reverent as well as bold, and her work is pervaded by a high degree of refinement. In that phrase is suggested, perhaps, the limitation of her drama. She had to do with a turbulent nature in a turbulent age; a man whose life was in accord with his genius in its brilliant violence, its audacious defiance of the accepted standards of morals and manners. This element in Marlowe, which limited at once the full development of his genius and the free productivity of his life, Miss Peabody entirely comprehends, and she has suggested it in her drama; but for obvious reasons she could not give it the concrete illustration, the naked force, which one cannot help suspecting it had in Marlowe's life.

Putting the Marlowe of Titanic passions out of mind, and reading this drama in its own light, it becomes an admirable piece of work, disclosing real affinities with the spirit if not with the taste of the time when Shakespeare was young and the dramatists were bohemians of the most pronounced type. The plot is skillful and shows a woman s divination of the crucial point in Marlowe's career. Miss Peabody's conception of his play is essentially poetic, and shows skill, delicate feeling, and an insight which is both sensitive and searching. Alison is a creation of singular beauty, whose purity and devotion serve both as a foil and touchstone to Marlowe's virile and tragic temper. The drama abounds in effective passages. A little song put into the mouth of Alison will be read with interest:

Her cheek is hawthorn and her voice the rain;
Her eyes are window-lights that never wane,
So morning-clear.
Alas, dear April, when she comes again,
Shall I be here?

For she is kind as all the fields are fain,
And she will cheer the grass with sun and rain,
And cowslips dear.
Alas, sweet April, when they spring again,
Shall I be here?

An accomplished writer, who brings to his work a quick feeling for form and a very interesting temperament, Mr. George Santayama is often elusive and baffling, but almost always suggestive and stimulating. His two volumes of essays in criticism both of life and letters, of religion and of poetry, show subtlety of thought and a quality of temperament which is Latin rather than Teutonic. These discussions are searching without being convincing, and they are eminently enjoyable as pieces of artistic workmanship. The little volume of verse which appeared a few years ago under the title "Lucifer," and with the imprint of Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons, was a well-constructed exercise in verse, academic in character and clever and dexter-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ous rather than original and artistically sincere; the work of a trained writer rather than of a poet by instinct, dealing with a complex theme with directness, insight, and power; a singularly interesting piece of speculation rather than a first-hand work of the creative imagination. In his more recent book of verse, "The Hermit of Carmel, and Other Poems," bearing the same imprint, Mr. Santayama shows no sign of growth as an artist. The long poem which gives its title to the volume is carefully written, but does not reveal any original power, any compulsion laid on the spirit of its writer, by conviction, emotion, or deep feeling, by his theme. It is a careful piece of work, without marked characteristics; so lacking in clearness that it misses the distinction which often rests on Mr. Santayama's pen. The semi-humorous pieces included in this volume are lacking in lightness, grace, and point.

Five of the songs which are included in Mr. Alfred L. Donaldson's "Songs of My Violin," which bears the imprint of Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, appeared in the columns of The Outlook—a fact which discloses the judgment of The Outlook on the quality of Mr. Donaldson's work. This is a first book, and is to be valued, therefore, for its promise quite as much as its performance. It is the expression of a nature essentially and deeply musical and of an imagination unusually sensitive and responsive. The themes are largely musical; the illustrations are drawn mainly from music; the notation is reflective of a musician's moods and feeling for the freer and subtler uses of speech. Mr. Donaldson's verse is a translation of musical motives and ideas into language, often very felicitous, sometimes strikingly expressive, at other times somewhat vague and illusive; for music is a more suggestive medium of expression than language; it can say many things to the imagination which language can convey only by stimulating the imagination to do what it cannot do of itself. The songs in this volume are genuinely poetic in idea and in imagery; if they sometimes fail in the definiteness which concrete expression produces, they are free from commonplace fancy and the well-worn metaphors and allusions of average verse.

A little unpretentious volume bearing the title "Other Notes," by Mary Boole Hinton, and the imprint of the Neale Publishing Company, Washington, D. C., is likely to escape attention, but is far more noteworthy than many volumes of imposing bulk. There is an unusual quality in the verse which defies description, but defines itself to the imagination—a quality of insight full of individuality and of feeling for the subtle and illusive meanings of things. Mrs. Hinton is so entirely detached from commonplace ideas and conventional expression that she finds it difficult to get common ground between her mind and other minds, and she does not always succeed in saying all she has to say. Her expression is difficult, because she trusts much to suggestion; her diction is always unusual, and it is often unpoetic. She has much to learn about the art of poetry, but she has so much to commit to the art that she owes it to her thought to secure command of lucid or adequate expression. Her interpretation of a Japanese picture of a hermit will suggest the quality of her work:

THE HERMIT

(A Japanese Picture)

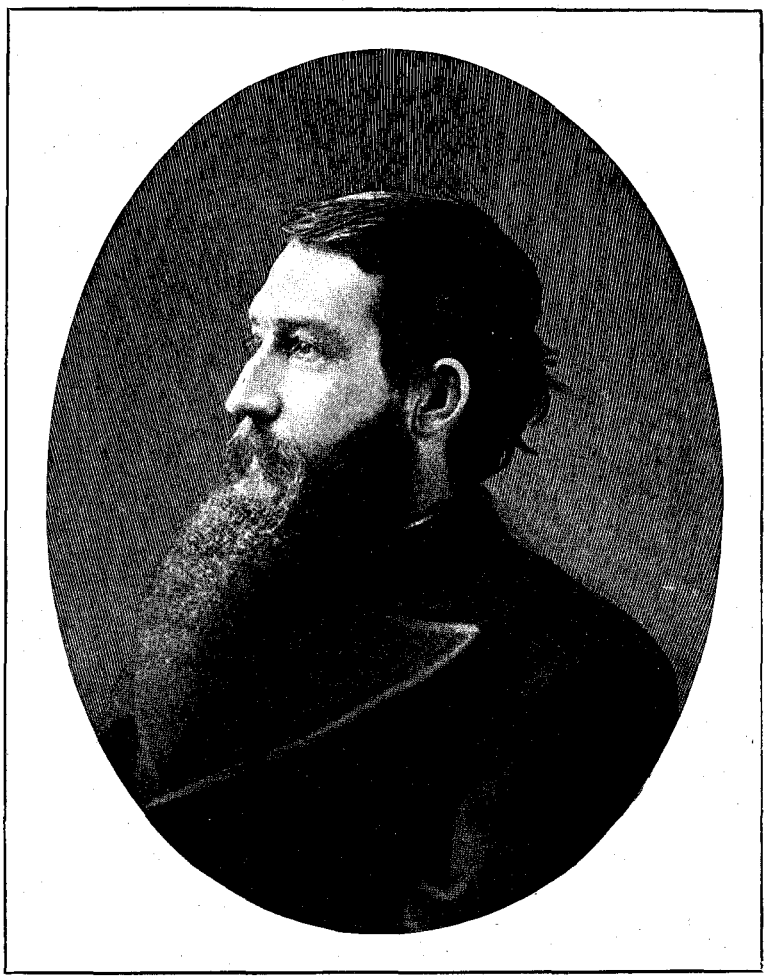
Creatures of clay he takes and wind-swept leaves
That fall about his feet.
He breathes thereon the breath of life, nor grieves
When, fearlessly and fleet,

They pass beyond him, faring to their kind.
Yea, these, who are his own
Yet are not freely his, he will not bind,
But lives and dies alone.

What guerdon hath he then for given-life?
Ask only such as he—
Sin-bearers, sorrow-touched for human strife,
Whose mood is mystery.

A large group of sonnets on Shakespeare's men and women, a group of sonnets on a variety of themes, and a third group of songs, make up Mrs. Mary M. Adams's "Sonnets and Songs," with the imprint of Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons on the title-page. The Shakespearean subjects show careful study, and in many cases are happy both in interpretation and characterization. Mrs. Adams is a devout lover of the poets, and of her long familiarity with the best poetry there are many evidences in her own work. It is redolent of a woman's instinctive adoration of the highest ideals of love and life.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



SIDNEY LANIER

Sidney Lanier

By Hamilton W. Mabie

Reprinted by request from the "International Monthly," with permission.

THE South has gone beyond the lyric impulse of Timrod and the lyric temperament of Hayne and given the country a poet whose genius, never quite gaining full spread of wing, was so charged with the elements of which great poetry is made that it predicts the advent of poetry of the first quality, and shows us what its characteristics must be. It is not easy to speak dispassionately of Sidney Lanier. His life was too short for the ripe maturing of his opulent nature and the fusing into free expression of his many interests and of his various gifts; and the interval since his death has been far too short for the emergence of final and authoritative judgment upon his work. That must be postponed; we must be content to take account of him as he appears in the moment of transition from the literature of sections to the literature of a Nation. For Sidney Lanier was distinctively a National poet—one who felt the stir of the vast movement of co-ordination which did not begin with the close of the war, but which revealed itself then for the first time,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and who expressed in the depth and the largeness of his poetic conception neither the sentiment of New England nor of the South, new or old, but of that America which is to be so much larger, more significant, more influential, richer in appeal to the imagination, than the provinces of which it is composed.

It is true, some of the greatest literature has been the work of men of small communities saturated with local feeling, whose deep rootage in the soil gave their work reality, concreteness, and close relation to life; but that which gives the work of the man of a locality authority is not its localism, but its universality. There is a localism which is full of character, individuality, flavor, pungency. And there is a localism which is pure provincialism. The localism which is provincialism dies because it has only a local interest; it means nothing to the world. The localism which reveals character survives because everything which brings man into the light, even in his eccentricities, is significant and of universal interest. The ultimate judges of literature will care nothing for the admiration of Massachusetts for itself, or for the joy with which Georgia recalls its achievements; but they will care immensely for the *Yankee* and the *Cracker*. Sidney Lanier was neither Massachusetts-minded nor Georgia-minded; he was American-minded. The air of the future was in his singing robes; and it is easier and wiser to try to interpret him in the light of his own conception of the poet's function.

It was in the order of things that he should write the "Centennial Ode"—so far the only official poetic interpretation of nationality in the history of the country; and the interior and spiritual inevitableness of his appearance on that occasion is made clear in the conception of his poem. It is the hymn of the New World and the new race, in the totality of its experience and achievements, not in antagonism to the Old World, but in fulfillment of the life of the race. His skeleton notes of a single stanza in a letter to Bayard Taylor are significant:

Cavalier and Puritan
Holland
Huguenot
Wrought, joined hands, welded separate links into one chain.

Lanier had the depth and breadth of imagination equal to the fusing of great ideas: everything he did was on a large scale. He notes in a letter to a friend the timidity of the verse-writers of the day—the timidity of the precisian who is more anxious to avoid a blunder than to create a work of art; and he calls attention to the lapses, by no means occasional, of Homer and Shakespeare from perfection of form. From this blighting timidity, which is the reflex influence of a critical age on sensitive rather than original minds, Lanier was delivered by the freedom of great ideas. He was not afraid to blunder in the vast territory which opened before him, so long as he could, by bold advance, make himself more and more master of its resources.

The richness of his temperament predicted a great poet if life had given him adequate room. No American has left fuller data of every sort for a spiritual biography, for a vivid and authentic account of his personality in its various aspects of power, taste, passion, appreciation, love, aspiration, and of the growth of his mind and art. When that material is used, as some day it will be, we shall have a chapter in the psychology of genius of the most fascinating kind, a text-book in poetics for the forming of the poets of the future. When that record of Lanier's spirit is made up, it will appear that below his rich temperament and giving it vividness and perennial freshness, and behind his various powers organizing them into a splendid working force, was his vitality. His strength was always ebbing, his life was always mounting: in that last of weary years, when hope was gone and nothing remained save that supreme faith which preserves all real possessions inviolate, he flung his noble "Sunrise," one of the true revelations of imagination in our poetry, full on the face of death. That poem, like the lines on "Corn," conveys an impression of spaciousness; there is marked unevenness in the workmanship, but there is always a sense of space, as if the mind of the poet had wide horizons and a great reach of territory.

This sense of spaciousness is one of the marks of a great poet, and, alone among the Southern poets, Lanier possessed it—alone among them his work shows the movement of large ideas, as does the work of Emerson, Lowell, and Whitman; but, unlike the New England poets, Lanier

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

discloses that shaping, fusing, constructing imagination which is the crowning possession of the great poet. His work is full of intellect, but it is not primarily intellectual; no poetry of the first rank is primarily intellectual. Art must be irradiated with ideas, but the possession of ideas does not make an artist; ideas are the stuff which the imagination uses; but this high faculty, with its direct perception, its flashing insight, its organizing force, its vitalizing quality, is the master, not the servant, of ideas. A poetry wholly of ideas is passionless, undramatic, colorless; it interests but it does not move; the breath of life has not passed into it. A poetry deficient in ideas lingers in the ear in beguiling cadences, but does not live in the heart. Lanier had both qualities; he had great ideas, and he had imagination of the vitalizing, constructive kind. He stopped short of the highest achievement because he did not completely fuse his materials and match his conception with perfect form; but he was on the road to greatness, and his work was prophetic of greatness.

Its spaciousness takes him out of the range of Southern poetry and of the great body of New England poetry. There is nothing provincial about him. His occasional stiffness or awkwardness of manner does not come from the limitation of local feeling or culture; it was due either to a too rigid application of his theory of the relations of music and poetry, or to the fact that he had not time to master all the material at his command. It may be suspected that his theory of versification was somewhat responsible for his occasional lapse from musical perfection; that he was so preoccupied with a clear perception of interior musical structure that he forgot the necessity of conveying to the ear the inward harmony. The science of music seemed at times to dull a little his sensitive practice of the art of music; and however definitely the structure of poetry may reveal a science of versification, its form must instantly justify itself. The poet, as poet, is known instantly and ultimately by this natural magic, this final fusion of sound and sense, this power to make ideas sing and to give thought the lift of wings. This supreme felicity, which captivates us when we open Homer or Shakespeare or Heine or Keats, rarely befell Lanier, although he seems always on the very point of overtaking it.

When one recalls what music meant to Lanier, how it seemed to issue out of the depths of his spirit, and give order and sound both to the inner and outer life, it seems disloyal to seek in this extraordinary sensitiveness to harmony the explanation of the limitation of his poetry. "I could play passably well on several instruments before I could write legibly, and since then the very deepest of my life has been filled with music." There was a language, then, that was earlier than speech with him, a language in which he was more at home, which was involved in his earliest divinations and emotions, which was his most intimate and characteristic expression. The arts are so highly and delicately differentiated that, while the man of genius like Da Vinci or Michael Angelo may master two or three, and speak with authority through them, he cannot carry the method of one art into the practice of another.

It was true, perhaps, that Lanier was misled by the richness of his own endowment. The instinct for the melody of vowels and consonants is something very different from the instinct for melody in notation. Clear perception of the relative values of pitch and tone-color is of high importance, but there is a magic in words which may be explained after it is wrought, but which is brought into being by a miracle. Lanier was striving to expand the resources of poetic speech; he had a great idea; it is a question whether, as has been suggested, he was not dealing with versification too much from the standpoint of the musician. It has been said of him that in music his facility seemed to antedate all training, and that he played as the mocking-bird sings; while in poetry he was compelled to work out a theory of verse.

A touch of emphasis on the word "work" brings into view the limitation in Lanier's work. Ruskin somewhere says that in the presence of the masterpieces of art we are aware, not of a great effort, but of a great force. Lanier gives us the impression of being a great force, but he sometimes gives us also the impression of effort. There is a suggestion of intention. "Whatever turn I may have for art is purely musical," he wrote in 1873, "poetry being

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

with me a mere tangent into which I shoot sometimes."

To say this of Lanier is to pay him the tribute of judging him by the highest standards—the standards of universal poetry. It is because he approaches these standards, because there is in his verse, at its best, an air of greatness, that he invites a somewhat rigid examination. The pure lyrical note is not his as it was Timrod's and Bryant's, Whittier's and Longfellow's; but he has a quality of imagination which is unlike anything in Lowell or Emerson or Bryant; the large, unfolding, irradiating imagination which reveals itself in "The Marshes of Glynn," "Corn," "The Song of the Chattahoochee;" the plastic, flowing, penetrating imagination which has left the record of itself in the works of the masters of poetry—in Æschylus, Dante, Goethe, Shakespeare, Milton, Hugo. The provincialism of thought in Timrod disappears, the thinness of temperament in Emerson, the rigidity of Bryant, the lack of variety of Whittier, the didacticism of Lowell—all these elements of weakness in American poetry disappear in the large, elemental movement of imagination in "The Marshes of Glynn," deeper and more inclusive than any movement of thought; a movement which has a touch of tidal depth and reach in it, a hint of cosmical power and meaning. If this movement of imagination had been perfectly free and spontaneous, the product would have been great art—poetry of the quality which could have been placed boldly and without assumption beside the best and greatest in its kind. As it stands, we must be content to recognize the elements of greatness, and to affirm that in this direction the great poet, when he appears, must pass.

Lanier had the constructive imagination, he had adequate ideas, he had the quality, the note, and much of the best material of culture, though time for complete assimilation and full refining was denied him; he had also that final gift of the poet—temperament. In the long reach of time, if we take into account the richness of the biographic material of many kinds which he has left, it may appear that his greatest service to American poetry was his illustration of the poetic temperament. No man was ever more unworldly in the true sense of the word, more instinctively loyal to the vocation of the spirit, the things of the mind, more sublimely oblivious of material values, more nobly consistent of aim and life, more obedient to his vision, and more constantly inspired to create, to understand, and to enjoy. "So many great ideas for art are born to me each day. I am swept into the land of All-delight by their strenuous sweet whirlwind." By his spirit and his life, not less than by his work, he predicts the art of the future and points the way to it.

The Ideal

By Robert Haven Schauffler

Follow thy star through Life's black-shadowed hollow;
Follow that gleam, though never so faint or far;
With all the might of thy soul-sinew follow
Thy star!

So shall these narrow confines fail to bound thee;
So shall the fiend set snares for thee in vain;
So shall the nearing choirs of Heaven sound thee
A strain.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Henrik Ibsen

By William Morton Payne

JUST twenty-five years ago, having given myself a fair reading knowledge of German, French, and Italian, and finding myself on terms of speaking acquaintance with the more famous writers of those three literatures, I was looking with youthful eagerness for new literary worlds to conquer. I was at that time an assistant in the public library of Chicago, and the late William F. Poole, my chief for two years and my dear and honored friend for the twenty years of life that remained to him, gave every encouragement to my bookish tastes and linguistic ventures. One of my colleagues in the library was a Danish gentleman of fine family and education, considerably older than myself, with whom I had entered into very friendly relations. This association, together with the arrival one day at the library of a consignment of several hundred books in the Scandinavian languages, drew my attention in a new direction. The books had a curious fascination for me, and it vexed me to think that I could not read them. So one day I made an attack upon them, taking an old grammar for a guide, and soon found myself puzzling out the meaning of one of Björnson's peasant idyls. Björnson was the one Scandinavian author (except Hans Christian Andersen, who never had a great attraction for me) of whom I already knew something, and it was the desire to read him in his own language that provided me with the specific motive for undertaking the study. For any one having German and English to start with, the Scandinavian languages are child's play, and I soon found myself reading them with little difficulty. I may add, parenthetically, and with the idea of persuading others to follow my example, that I have never undertaken an intellectual task of any sort that brought such large returns of delight for so small an expenditure of effort. I had soon finished my Björnson, discovering in the process that he was even greater as a dramatic writer and lyrical poet than he was as a story-teller, and went on to make new experiments. I soon found my way to the classics—Holberg, Oehlenschläger, and the poet of the "Frithiof's Saga"—and to a number of the minor writers of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. And one day I chanced upon a book that cast a strange spell over me. It was a dramatic poem, its title was "Brand," and its author was Henrik Ibsen. I had never heard his name before, and knew nothing of what it already stood for in Scandinavia and Germany; I knew only that in this book of his there was a personal message such as I had found in very few books before, that here was a writer who had given concrete verbal expression to some of my deepest emotions, that here was an ethical inspiration that became to me the very breath of life.

Many a time since have I opened that book, often to be puzzled by some of its darker sayings, often to be baffled by its fundamental problem, but never without a renewal of that first inspiration, never without feeling myself strengthened in moral purpose by its lofty and austere idealism. From "Brand" I turned to other books by the same writer, to "Peer Gynt," its satirical counterpart, to "Emperor and Galilean," and the rest. They were strangely fascinating, and, while touched with the spirit of "Brand," they revealed other aspects of Ibsen's many-sided genius; but "Brand" remained for me the greatest of his books, and has so remained ever since. I tried to find out something about its author, but the books within my reach contained only meager details of his life. There was nothing to be had in English, for Mr. Gosse's "Studies in Northern Literature," which first introduced Ibsen to English readers, was not published until several years later. For ten years or so I never heard the name of Ibsen upon the lips of any human being to whom the English language was native; then all at once the report of his fame, radiating from Boston, became spread abroad in America, and I was no longer forced to appeal to deaf ears to obtain a hearing for him. Nevertheless, there was a difference, which persists to this day, between the Ibsen of my early

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WERENSKIOLD'S PORTRAIT OF IBSEN

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

enthusiasm and the Ibsen with whom the general public became familiar. The American public learned to know Ibsen through "A Doll Home" and the series of his later dramas which touch upon modern social problems; but my Ibsen was primarily the poet of "Brand," and in comparison with that masterpiece of imagination and idealism the plays which the public reads (and goes to see when it gets a chance) are relatively insignificant. I wish to emphasize this point, because it is of fundamental importance. No one who has not read "Brand" and "Peer Gynt" can have any conception of Ibsen's extraordinary powers; it is in those two creations that the real Ibsen is revealed, and any estimate of his work which leaves them out of the reckoning must be hopelessly inadequate. An estimate of Goethe which should take no account of "Faust," and one of Dante which should take no account of "The Divine Comedy," would offer parallel cases.

I may urge a text from Dante as an apology for the personal element in the foregoing remarks:

Vagliami il lungo studio e il grande amore
Che m'ha fatto cercar lo tuo volume—

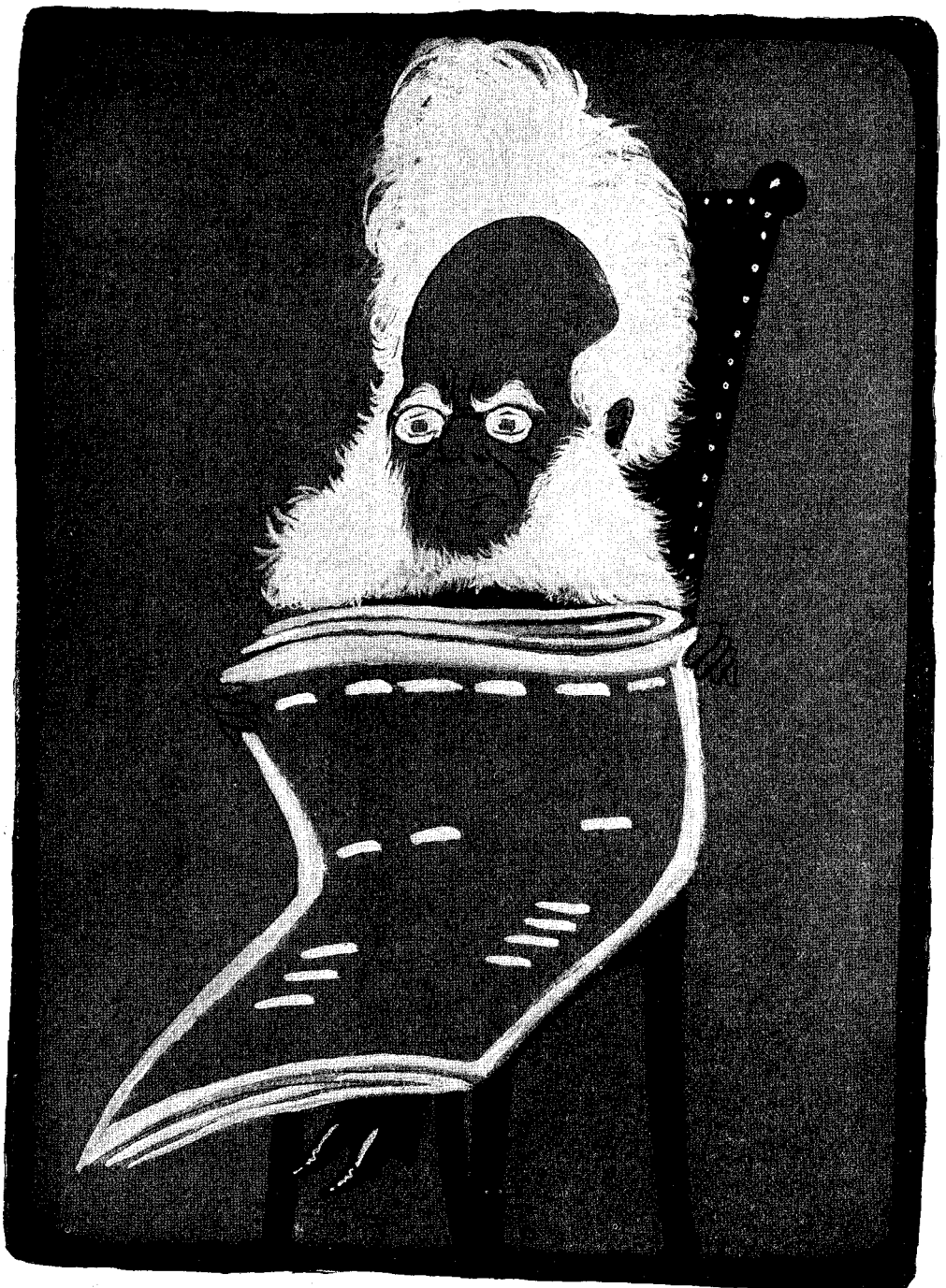
this plea, at least, I may make to the poet for venturing to give some account of his life and his ideas; the "long study and great love," of which I have spoken at somewhat too great length, must avail to justify me with my readers for describing Ibsen in terms that are considerably at variance with the popular estimate.

Considering "Brand," then, as the central expression of Ibsen's genius, and taking it as a starting-point for the discussion, let us first ask by what manner of man the poem was written. Sprung from strangely mingled ancestry, Henrik Ibsen was born in 1828, in the village of Skien, in southern Norway. The child of a good family that had suffered reverses, he got what education he could, and began to earn his living at an early age. He became a pharmacist's apprentice in a still smaller town than Skien, and began to study human nature on this restricted stage. He also began to write poetry, inspired by the great revolutionary happenings of 1848. In 1850 he went to Christiania, intending to fit for the University, but, falling in with a set of young radicals, he found his energies diverted into a variety of literary and editorial channels. Having published a stilted classical tragedy, and succeeded in getting a one-act play produced at the theater, he had acquired some reputation as a promising young man of letters, and this led to an appointment as "theater-poet" at Bergen. The appointment included a traveling stipend, for the purpose of enabling him to study theatrical conditions abroad. His term at the Bergen theater lasted for six years, and witnessed the production of several plays, which the author based upon themes drawn from Norwegian history and legend. In 1857 an appointment as director of the Norwegian Theater at Christiania took him from Bergen to the capital, where he was to live for the next seven years. While in the former city he had become betrothed to Miss Thoreson, a clergyman's daughter, and the year following his removal he returned to Bergen to take her away as his wife. It was to her that he inscribed, many years later, the graceful poem of "Thanks," in memory of a singularly happy wedded life.

It was she that kindled
My soul to glow,
And all that I owe her
None other may know.

The Christiania period of Ibsen's life gave birth to three plays that may fairly be called masterpieces, as well as to some of his best-known poems, including "Terje Vigen." The three plays were "The Chieftains of Helgeland," which may be styled a very free paraphrase of the saga of the Volsungs; "The Pretenders," a chapter from the heroic age of Norwegian history, and "Love's Comedy," a satirical drama of modern life in verse. During this period theatrical matters were the occasion of much controversy in Christiania, and the institution of which Ibsen was director had recently been founded for the express purpose of standing for Norwegian ideals, as opposed to the Danish ideals that prevailed in the management of the long-established national theater. The plays which Ibsen produced upon this stage were of a nature to deepen and embitter the existing controversies, and in the outcome the ideas of the reactionary party seemed to have the best of it. After five years of struggle the national theater closed its doors, and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Dr. Henrik Ibsen.

Ibsen has been a favorite subject for the caricaturists. This amusing specimen is by Fornaro, and is printed here by *permission of* "The Critic."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the poet was thrown upon his own resources. Then came the brutal war of aggression waged by Germany upon helpless Denmark, and Ibsen was moved to a deeper indignation than he had ever felt before. That his country should stand aloof while her sister country was being despoiled of her territory was to him an unbearable condition of affairs; the hand of every man seemed to be against him in both political and literary matters, and his only hope of regaining peace of mind seemed to be in voluntary exile. Applying for a traveling stipend, which was a recognized form of official recognition for men of letters, his petition was granted, and in the spring of 1864 he shook the dust of Norway from his feet and set out for Rome.

For ten years Ibsen remained absent from Norway altogether; for more than twenty-five years he saw his native country only upon occasional visits. But, like Hugo in Guernsey, and Tourguéneff in Baden and Paris, he lost nothing of his national feeling from the long term of separation, while he gained much in breadth and objectivity of outlook. His own view of the matter was expressed in the poem which he sent home in 1872, as his contribution to the millenary of the decisive battle that united the whole of Norway under the sway of Harald Haarfagre:

My countrymen, who made for me to flow
The tonic draught, bitter, but strong to save,
That gave the poet, standing by his grave,
New strength to fight beneath the sun's fierce glow;
Who then to me the staff of exile gave,
Of fear the sandals, and the pack of woe;
Who sent me with such outfit forth to roam,
Here from the world I send this greeting home.

I send, and thank you for the griefs that harden
And cleanse the soul with flow of bitter tears;
For all the flowers that bloom in life's rich garden
Are firmly rooted in those by-gone years;
That here in full luxuriant life they grow
To chilling blasts sent from afar they owe;
Mist-nurtured, in the sun they here expand,
For these best gifts I thank my native land.

The poet might well give utterance to these feelings, for it was in this first decade of exile that he wrote "Brand" and "Peer Gynt," and the great historical drama of "Emperor and Galilean."

We are now in a position to understand under what stress of bitter recollection and passionate emotion the poem of "Brand" came into being, in the summer of 1865, in the country village of Ariccia, a few miles from the Eternal City. The rôle of the poem is indignation, and its teaching is that a people sunk in slothfulness and easy-going materialism needs first and foremost an aroused conscience and a strengthened will.

It is will alone that matters!
Will alone that mars or makes,
Will, that no distraction scatters,
And that no resistance breaks.

Men talk of love and humanity as watchwords for the conduct of life, and seek to excuse failure by the plea of kind feelings and the best of intentions. But the thing of supreme importance is to will with all our might, to be active and not passive in life's conflicts, to let strength follow will as best it may, but never to permit will to flag because strength seems lacking.

For God in flaming speech hath said:
"Be faithful through the hour of strife;
Haggling wins not the crown of life."
Anguished repentance scales not heaven,
The martyr's doom you must fulfill.
That you lack'd strength may be forgiven,
But never that you wanted will.

This ringing appeal, reiterated in a score of passages, is placed upon the lips of the heroic character from whom the poem is named. Brand is a man of priestly calling, who accepts the Christian doctrine as absolutely true, and with merciless logic seeks to enforce upon the lives of men its extreme implications. "All or nothing" is the burden of his message: men cannot make terms with God; the spirit of compromise is no other than Satan himself. Lip-service, half-hearted devotion, and the sacrifice of a portion of our pleasure-seeking impulses, are things that find no favor in the sight of the Almighty, who is indeed a jealous God, demanding an undivided allegiance and the complete renunciation of self. The failure of Norway to come to the aid of Denmark in her righteous resistance against foreign aggression was, in Ibsen's eyes, a clear instance of that weakness of will to act in accordance with what is seen to be the right, and was specifically in his mind when he made his priest-hero utter these stinging words:

Let the other nations glow,
Let the mighty meet the foe,
We can ill afford to bleed—
We are weak, may fairly plead

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

From a giants' war exemption,
Need not offer All as meed
For our fraction of Redemption.
Not for us the cup He drank,
Not for us the thorny wreath
In His temples drove its teeth,
Not for us the spear-shaft sank
In the side whose life was still,
Not for us the burning thrill
Of the nails that clove and tore.
We, the weak, the least accounted,
Battle-summons may ignore!
Not for us the cross He mounted!
Just the stirrup-slash's stain,
Just the gash the cobbler scored,
In the shoulder of the Lord,
Is our portion of His pain!

So "Brand" storms through his career, as stern yet as tender-hearted as Dante, appealing to the conscience of his hearers, rejecting every form of compromise with worldliness, sacrificing the lives of those who are nearest and dearest to him, inexorable in his enforcement of the precept that the only way of saving life is to lose it, faithful to the mandate wrung from his own heart in its hour of keenest anguish:

Be steadfast to the end, my soul!
All to renounce is victory's goal.
What we win is ours never,
What we lose we gain forever.

"One with God is a majority," might be taken as a motto for this magnificent poem of the strenuous spiritual life. It is a favorite idea with Ibsen, and many years later finds expression in the play which has for its teaching that "the strong man is he who stands most alone," and "the majority is never right." We feel that Brand is an individual in the completest sense of the term, that he is himself and no other, that rubbing against the world has not effaced the stamp set upon his character by nature. In "Peer Gynt" Ibsen gives us the antithesis of this character, the figure of a man who allows his life to be shaped by circumstances, and comes to lose his individuality altogether. It is a commonplace of criticism to say that "Peer Gynt" represents Ibsen's idea of the Norwegian as he is, and Brand his idea of the Norwegian as he ought to be. Be this as it may, the contrast between the two figures is of the sharpest, and the two plays, formally considered, present an almost equal dissimilarity. "Peer Gynt" is, on the whole, the less poetical of the two, but it is much the more picturesque and animated. Satirical humor it has in even greater measure than "Brand," and the humor has lost something of its grimness to make a corresponding gain in geniality. When Ibsen wrote it, a year or two later, he was recovering something like poise, and his moral tension was no longer near the breaking-point. He himself said of "Brand" that it "came about as the result of something I had lived through. . . . I felt it necessary to free myself through poetic forms from something which I had inwardly done with." This seems to show that the Aristotelian doctrine of *katharsis* applies to the writing of tragedy as well as to the reading or viewing of it.

Returning to "Peer Gynt," the chief thing to relate concerning its titular hero is the story of how, when nearing the end of his varied and rather disreputable career, he is confronted by the mysterious figure of the Button-Molder. This allegorical personage has few words to waste, and quickly comes to the point. "I am a button-molder. You must go into my pot to be melted over." The old man protests vigorously against this ignominious fate, but it is calmly explained to him that the Master has no use for buttons that have lost their stamp and been worn smooth. Peer Gynt might have remained "a shining button on the world's vest," but the divine mark once set upon his brow has become effaced by years of irresolution and opportunism. On the other hand, the Master is a saving person, and will not let even smooth-worn buttons go to waste. They have some small value as raw material, and may be melted over into new and useful forms. Peer Gynt has never developed a well-defined individuality, either for good or for evil, and therefore has nothing to lose by extinction. He had not even been a determined sinner, for that requires "both strength and seriousness;" had he been even that, he might now save his personality, for, as the photographic negative preserves the likeness of a man, although light and shadow are reversed, so the soul that has been resolute even in wickedness may, by suitable manipulation, be transformed into what corresponds to the photographic positive. But for this the preservation of the likeness is a fundamental requisite, and Peer Gynt cannot meet the condition.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Instead of shaping circumstances by his own character, he has allowed circumstances to shape his character, or rather to efface all of its distinctive traits. As the mysterious personification of Death, in a later scene, observes, neither sulphur nor alkali is of any use in so hopeless a case as his. We need not relate the further story of Peer Gynt, how he is twice given a respite from the fate which so terrifies him—first to collect evidence that he has really "been himself" in the positive sense; then, failing that, to prove he has "been himself" in the negative sense of being a great sinner. Mr. Kipling has made English readers familiar with this situation in the striking story of "Tomlinson." What Mr. Kipling has not given us is any analogue to the closing scene of "Peer Gynt," with its suggestion of redemption through the steadfast love of the woman against whom the hero has most deeply sinned—a scene that inevitably recalls the motive that comes clearly into view at the close of "Faust," a scene which all at once transports as from earth to heaven, and sets upon the grim drama a poetical crown of tender beauty.

The ten years of Ibsen's life that followed the publication of "Peer Gynt" are described by his biographer as a period of "rest and retrospect." They were years spent abroad, and freed from pecuniary embarrassment by the success of the two great dramas, as well as by the "poet's salary" which the State now bestowed upon him. They were comparatively unproductive years, although two works in dramatic form were published, one of which was the colossal "Emperor and Galilean," in which Ibsen's loftiest idealism is given a historical setting, and which none of his readers can afford to neglect. This period also witnessed the revision of some of Ibsen's earlier writings, and the publication of the small but precious volume of his "Poems." His fame among his countrymen was well secured, as was abundantly evidenced by the reception that was given him in 1874, when he returned home for a brief visit.

The period of Ibsen's world-wide fame was still to come, for as yet, although fairly well known in Germany, he had not been heard of in France or England or America. That his name is now so resounding is chiefly a consequence of the plays which represents the activity of the last quarter-century of his life. These are the works by which he first became widely known outside of the Scandinavian countries; these, as I have already pointed out, are still the only works with which nine-tenths of his foreign readers have any acquaintance. It is about these works, and these alone, that the critical storm has centered in France and England and America, and this condition has brought about a notable distortion of his literary character as viewed by the average reader. There are just twelve of these plays in all, and they deal with the problems presented by the social conditions of the modern age. The series begins with "The Pillars of Society," published in 1877, and ends with "When We Dead Awake," published in 1899. The last of the twelve is called "a dramatic epilogue," which seems to mean that it was meant as a final word in the many-sided discussion of life which was undertaken by the author when he began the series. I am not going to speak of these plays in detail, partly because my space is nearly exhausted, and partly because of a deliberate purpose to devote this paper in some sense to a correction of the false perspective in which Ibsen's work is commonly seen. The titles of most of these plays are familiar enough—"Ghosts," "A Doll Home," "An Enemy of the People," "The Master Builder." Many of them have been seen upon our stage, and would probably become popular if the managers would give them a chance. They have caused much fluttering among the dovecotes of propriety and conventionality because of their daring treatment of themes about which many people like to preserve a comfortable silence, and because of their relentless exposure of the hypocrisies and falsehoods of our modern society. "Thou ailest here, and here," is what they are continually saying to our artificial civilization, and the intelligence is not always agreeable to our self-complacency. But the note of a noble and passionate idealism is sounded in nearly every one of them, from the impressive finale of the first, "The spirits of truth and freedom, *they* are the pillars of society," to the rapturous close of the last, which leads in spirit "through all the mists, and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

so straight up to the towering peak that gleams in the sunrise." The fact that they are, without exception, masterpieces of technical dramaturgy has proved a stumbling-block to the critics who have sought to attack them, and forced many a tribute of unwilling praise from lips that would fain have uttered nothing but condemnation. The scorn with which the chronicler of things dramatic is wont to visit the "literary drama" proves a blunt weapon with which to assail these plays, for their author understands the requirements of the stage quite as well as he understands the canons of literary composition. Thus fortified just where a great deal of dramatic literature is weak, they have made their way in spite of misunderstanding and depreciation; they have at once been a renovating influence upon dramatic art and a tonic influence upon life. There are few literary gifts made by the nineteenth century to the twentieth so vital in their message.

In one of the novels of "Maarten Maartens" there is a little fable which runs as follows: "There was a man once—a satirist. In the natural course of time his friends slew him, and he died. And the people came and stood about his corpse. 'He treated the whole round world as his football,' they said, indignantly, 'and he kicked it.' The dead man opened one eye. 'But always toward the goal,' he said." This story seems to me to apply with peculiar fitness to the work of Henrik Ibsen, and to be the sufficient and final answer to all the talk about his pessimism, and his clinical method, and his dank philosophy. Those who indulge in this talk are at once the creators and the victims of a veritable "Ibsen legend" which has absolutely no basis of fact upon which to rest. I may, perhaps, be permitted to close this article by reproducing a few words which I wrote ten years ago, when advising readers to make the acquaintance of "Brand" and "Peer Gynt:" "Their invigorating moral atmosphere has the tonic quality of which our flabby civilization is most in need; their lofty idealism may well put to shame our opportunism, our half-heartedness, and all the paltry conventionalities by which our lives are misshapen. And I venture to say that whoever once takes these works to heart will hardly thereafter describe their author as a pessimist, or talk glibly of his icy indifference and his dank philosophy.

Maeterlinck

MAURICE MAETERLINCK, whose personality was recently described in these columns, is one of the most interesting men of our time; a writer of deep ethical feeling, of mystical temper, and responsive in his art to the influence of what has been called the Decadent school. His "Wisdom and Destiny" and "Treasure of the Humble" are eminently suggestive even to those who find the thought elusive and who dissent from the underlying philosophy. "The Life of the Bee" is a book of wonderful insight, observation, and eloquence of style. It is in his dramatic work that Maeterlinck is most individualistic and baffling; remote, shadowy, symbolic, and yet as effective as Poe in enveloping his readers in an atmosphere charged with subtle significance. His latest volume, which bears the imprint of Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co., the publishers of his earlier works, contains two plays which were written for music and, the writer tells us, are really librettos—"Sister Beatrice" and "Ardiana and Barbe Bleue." The second play deals with the primitive story of Bluebeard in Maeterlinck's characteristic manner, which means that it is presented with a deeper and more searching terror than it has ever brought to the imagination in an earlier form; though it distinctly loses as a story. The second play will baffle many readers, but those who have studied the dramatist's semi-philosophic books will recognize a new rendering of his conception of life. The nun Beatrice elopes, suffers great hardships, becomes a vile woman, and returns twenty years later to be received as a saint, her confessions treated as the temptations of the evil one, and to die in the arms of her sister nuns, ignorant of the fact that upon her departure from the convent the Virgin descended from the altar, took her place, performed her offices, and diffused through the convent, under her guise, a miraculous sweetness and light.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Reading Public as I Know It

BY THREE LIBRARIANS

I.—The College Library

By James H. Canfield

Librarian of Columbia University

THE changes which have come in all phases of college life during the last half-century constitute almost a revolution. But of all these the changes in library constituency and in library management are most notable. Fifty years ago the college library was almost an aside in education. Indeed, it was much like the sentence which we inclose in brackets: to be read in a low tone, or to be slurred over hastily, or even to be entirely omitted without making any serious change in the sense. With rare exceptions, the position of the librarian was a haven of refuge for the incompetent or the decrepit. The appropriations for maintenance were pitifully meager. The expenditures for expansion were even less worthy. The efficiency, or inefficiency, was, naturally, quite proportionate. It is exactly fifty years ago that the salary of the Librarian of Columbia College was "advanced to three hundred dollars per annum." In 1865 President Barnard ventured to express the opinion, in his annual official report, that "it would add very much to the availability of the Library . . . if there were in existence a printed catalogue of the books upon its shelves." At that time there was only a single manuscript catalogue kept at the Library.

In 1866 the Library hours were from noon until three o'clock each day during which the college was in session—except Saturdays, Sundays, and holidays. In 1868 the hours were from one until three; and "such members of the freshman class as may be designated by the President" were granted Library privileges—till then reserved for the members of the three upper classes. By the rules of 1866 no person was permitted to take from the Library more than one volume folio or quarto, or three volumes octavo or less. A folio or quarto could be kept out four weeks, an octavo three weeks, a duodecimo or less two weeks. Fines were proportioned to the size of the books. In the regulation affecting the return of books, etc., there is an unconscious disclosure of an old-time principle or sentiment in the words, "in order that the books may be in their places on the shelves;" whereas, as a matter of course, the true "place" for a book is in the hands of the reader. As late as 1876 there were but eighteen thousand volumes on the shelves, "arranged in ten alcoves, in cases with glass doors."

In 1868 the library of Williams College—which may be taken as a fair type of the libraries of the minor colleges—contained about twelve thousand volumes. It is entirely within bounds to say that nearly three-fourths of these were never taken from their dust-covered shelves. There was no earthly reason why they should be taken! Provision had just been made "allowing" students free access to the books . . . during two hours of each forenoon, and an hour and a half of each afternoon, except the afternoons of Wednesday and Saturday, when the library is open one hour for the delivery of books." As these were the half-holidays, the students were just as far from the library as their legs or a "livery team" could carry them.

But all this has radically changed. Columbia Library, for example, contains about three hundred and thirty thousand volumes, carefully classified and catalogued. It adds about eighteen thousand volumes each year to its already very complete collections, and increases its catalogue annually by about seventy thousand cards. It expends nearly thirty-five thousand dollars annually for administration—the human element; and about the same amount in purchases. It is open from

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

half-past eight every week-day morning of the calendar year except four (Thanksgiving Day, Christmas Day, Good Friday, and Independence Day) until eleven at night, except during the months of July, August, and September, when it closes an hour earlier. In addition to the privilege of borrowing from the entire Library, its undergraduates have absolutely free and constant access to ten thousand carefully selected volumes in the general reading-room; at least fifteen hundred titles, selected from term to term, and closely related to the special work in hand, are loaned on a day-and-hour schedule for use in the building; graduate students have at least one hundred thousand volumes continually accessible in the alcoves of the several seminar rooms—which are in effect quiet, private study-rooms, in which one feels almost as withdrawn from interruption and distraction as if in his own home; some twelve hundred periodicals give the last word in every field of human knowledge; trained and expert reference librarians are constantly ready to be wisely helpful in every scholastic undertaking; and instructors and Library staff unite to secure the greatest efficiency and the most generous use of all the facilities offered. All this is reproduced, on a scale commensurate with its revenues, in the library of every college worth recognition.

The causes of this revolution, which has made the library the very heart of college and university life, are numerous—too numerous to be set forth here and now. The most effective has been the rise and growth of the scientific temper, which hesitates to speak dogmatically even to the young, and which encourages original research. To-day nearly every course of instruction is accompanied by its bibliography. The amount of carefully selected collateral reading now intelligently set forth and insistently demanded by instructors is extraordinary. To the uninitiated it seems enormous and even impossible, and indeed it only too often does bring the student dangerously near intellectual indigestion and dyspepsia. Add this additional required reading to the increase which naturally follows intellectual awakening (both greatly stimulated by the open-shelf system, which brings to the students the temptation that always comes from being allowed to browse around in a well-appointed library, and by the modern card catalogue, which places the entire contents of the largest library at the finger-ends of the humblest scholar), and it is easy to see why the lines on the chart of greater use and greater efficiency leap upward with magnificent bounds. It is difficult to express this gain by per cents, and the free and unrestricted use of the alcoves makes definite statement as to the greater part of use absolutely impossible. Indeed, with better facilities the recorded uses of a library steadily decline. But, according to the most complete and accurate information available, gains of thirty and forty per cent. per annum are not unusual, while two or three of the more important university libraries can show almost double this. It is interesting to note in this connection the extraordinary advance made in the use of works bearing on American history, especially American political and constitutional history; and of titles in civics, economics, and in sociology. There have been great gains also in books in French and German—those treating of general literature as well as those covering the field of science. It is but a very few years since a decent mastery and a practical use of these two languages was almost unknown in our institutions of higher learning. It should be borne in mind that all these gains and advances are far greater proportionately than the increase in the number of students.

In the modern college library the librarian and his staff are the time-savers for both officers and students. It is scarcely too much to say that this is their chief duty and their largest opportunity. They are the bibliographic straight line—the shortest path between two points, the book and the reader. This includes, of course, nearly every phase of executive work: selection, purchase, classification, cataloguing, and service. In each of these there is constant demand for expertness, for alertness, for invention of method, for very competent and practical administration. The second characteristic or qualification is fertility in expedients, resourcefulness, in the matter of tempting the readers to do even more efficient work in an ever-widening field. The successful librarian, either personally or through his assistants and associates, keeps in close touch with the work of every instructor and with all the miscellaneous

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

interests of the students. Finding-lists are prepared for all debates and for essay and other literary competitions, bulletins call attention to the leading articles in current periodicals, references are posted bearing upon the questions of the day, innumerable inquiries are promptly and satisfactorily answered. Every one connected with the college is made to feel that the library is a great and warm heart, full to overflowing with most helpful, most lively, most sympathetic, most intelligent interest. The successful librarian will always be a central figure in the college world. No member of the faculty, except the president, has quite his opportunity for large and generous and effective service, since he is the constant servant of all.

II.—In a Large City

By John Cotton Dana

Librarian of the Free Public Library of Newark, N. J.

A FEW people like to read; the rest do not. Of those who like to read, some prefer to buy their own books, and can, and do; the rest form most of the library's clientele. Add to these a few special students and a few persons temporarily interested in a particular subject—both needing more books than they care to buy—and you have the library public accounted for. About this there is nothing esoteric save the "liking to read." This partly comes by birth, partly by training. Libraries have taught many to like to read; and to teach them this, and to teach them to read the pleasantest and most useful things, this—plus giving aid to the scholar—is what a library is for.

The library habit, then, is not a matter of brains. It is not one of fashion; though this often leads people to use the library for a brief period. It is not desire for information; for it would be difficult to say that the library patrons in any community are more eager for knowledge than others.

About thirty-five per cent. of the book-borrowers in the public libraries of to-day are children. Of the adults, about fifty-five per cent. are women and forty-five per cent. men. That is, of all who borrow books of the average public library, less than one-third are men. Less than five per cent. of these men are from the learned professions. Mechanics make up about twelve per cent.; business men and clerks, and many more of the latter than of the former, from twelve to twenty-six per cent. Professional men use the library more than do those in other walks of life. People engaged in rough manual labor rarely become borrowers. Women constitute about thirty-five per cent. of the library's patrons, or about fifty-five per cent. of all the adults. Many of these women are teachers.

A large proportion of all books taken from public libraries, usually more than seventy per cent., are novels. The depressing thing about this large percentage of fiction is its poor quality. In most libraries most of the fiction lent is not of the first or even of the second grade.

From thirty to forty per cent. of those who use the library are children. These are divided almost equally between boys and girls. If a library be clean and attractive and its books fresh and well kept, it draws to itself the children of the well-to-do. It is almost sure to attract the poorer children. Children from the humblest homes, and especially those of foreign parentage, are often more eager to get books and are more ready to read books other than story-books than are children of the more prosperous. Few children use the library under the guidance of their parents. They seem to be almost without home training in their use of books. Teachers have come to take an active interest in this subject. In some places they give careful supervision to the reading of the children they teach. This probably accounts for the fact that where attention is paid to the needs of children and to establishing friendly relations between the library and the schools, the quality of the reading from the children's department is better than from the adults'.

Most borrowers use a free public library because they wish to read a story. This desire to read a story takes little account of fidelity to life, or style, or analysis, or

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

historical accuracy. The story is the thing.

Of books lent from other classes than fiction, about fifty per cent. are literary—essays, poetry, drama; about twenty-five per cent. are history, biography, and travels; and about twenty-five per cent. the arts and sciences.

Lawyers use the public library very little. Few libraries have law books. The successful lawyers are usually great readers and have libraries of their own.

Doctors are a little more given to the library habit than lawyers. But the successful doctor is usually an omnivorous reader, is financially able to buy his own books, and generally does so.

Clergymen use the library more than either of the previous classes, probably because libraries buy more freely books on theology than on medicine or law. They purchase without hesitation an elaborate and expensive Biblical dictionary; will hesitate over a medical dictionary of like cost and value; and will absolutely refuse to buy a law encyclopædia of similar scope. Precedents for this custom are easier to find than good reason.

Architects, engineers, artist-artisans, and mechanics use the library only to a moderate degree. It is difficult to attract them. Perhaps this is partly because they did not acquire the reading habit in childhood, and partly because the development of the sciences and arts is to-day so rapid that the practical worker finds that books are out of date before they are fairly off the press. If libraries continue the good work now begun of helping the schools to establish the reading habit among children, the former cause will soon be eliminated.

Active business men, heads of institutions and corporations, large manufacturers, these do not come to the library. During the earlier years of their careers their daily work demanded all of their energy. This period of strenuous application to business having passed, they are able, if successful, to buy for themselves such books as they care for, and generally do so. In the majority of cases, by the time they have made a moderate fortune, they have lost the habit of reading other things, and have become slaves to the newspaper. But the larger men in this class—like the leading men in all other callings—are great readers; and in their reading they like to cover the whole field of knowledge and literature. They are compelled by the activity of their brains to attempt to keep up with the procession of human knowledge.

Factory operatives, clerks in stores and offices, men engaged in business in a small way, these use the library to a fair degree. They probably form the great bulk of the story-readers who bring up the percentage of fiction. We must check this observation by the fact that notably successful men are few in number; men of moderate ability constitute the bulk of the population. From the latter the library draws the greater part of its clientele.

The practical, definable effect of the free public library on the adult population of its community has been rather slight. To thousands of moderate means, tied to a daily routine of arduous work, it has been a source of harmless pleasure and has widened the horizons of thought. About its general effect on the community as a center of civic pride, of fuller life, of wider views, I cannot here speak. But I believe that in this direction it has been helpful and will become more helpful still.

Is the library's reading public susceptible to the library's influence in the character of its reading? I think we have proved that it is. Taking, first, the child, we have found that, with the co-operation of parents and teachers, the library can, by making its children's department an inviting, homelike place, presided over by competent, cheerful women with the genius of leadership, become a potent factor for increasing among children the desire for wisdom and the enthusiasm for civic helpfulness. Libraries are only beginning to touch the outer limits of their field of usefulness in this direction.

As regards adults: if the library is well housed; is not trammeled by close calls of economy; buys few novels until they are at least a year old; confines its list of adult fiction to about two thousand titles (libraries very commonly run up to five and eight thousand); presents its books to the public in an open and attractive way; and especially if it sees to it that the public as it comes to the library meets persons who are skilled in the use of books and are sympathetic to the various

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

demands of visitors, then it can increase its list of patrons, improve the character of the books its patrons use, promote literary good taste, historical interest, and technical knowledge, and make itself felt as a friend of social efficiency.

III.—In a Small City

By Mary E. Hazeltine

Librarian of the James Prendergast Free Library of Jamestown, N. Y.

THE librarian in a small city, where every one knows his neighbor, has a different kind of knowledge of the reading public than the librarian in a great city. When the circulation is less than seventy-five thousand volumes in a year, it is evident that the personal element enters more largely into the library world than when it touches the hundred-thousand-volume mark. For this reason the writer cannot speak without reserve regarding the public, just as a minister cannot about his parishioners, since, more than is generally known, people in smaller places seek the librarian in the capacity of counselor.

But, even with proper reserve, the reading public is so large a constituency, so variable and yet so constant, and meeting it and dealing with it involves so many details, that it is not easy to look beyond these and give a comprehensive view of it as a whole. Yet generalizations are sometimes profitable for both readers and librarian, providing for a better understanding of the motives and ideals of each.

There is no more interesting picture than to watch the readers at the delivery-desk of a public library at almost any hour, perhaps on Saturday evening, the busiest time of the week, when there is a day of leisure in anticipation. This reveals the reading public *en masse*, or as much so as it is ever possible to see it, and often seeing emphasizes many things that statistics of use fail to set forth in their proper light. This eager company has many wants, and while each waits his turn to be served there is opportunity to observe that the public library is certainly the most democratic of institutions, for there, elbow to elbow, are are all classes, conditions, and ages asking for books on all sorts of subjects. There is the lad who is beginning to want to do things, after a book on poultry and pigeon keeping, a member of an aristocratic study club seeking a book on the Flemish masters, a mechanic after wood-carving designs, and a high-school girl for pen-and-ink studies; a student of human affairs desiring a book giving information on the Gothenburg licensing system, and others still after the life of some statesman or the history of some period. There are always many wanting "any good story," and others nothing but the latest novel; some judging of a desirable book by its size, "a thick book to last a long time," or "a short story to read aloud;" others governing their choice by the condition of the book, noting whether it be fresh and clean and therefore pleasant to handle, or just as often whether it show signs of service as proof of popularity; and always a saving remnant that selects a book because of author, or style, or literary value.

This mingling of patrons, this coming together of careless readers and of students, is not without its effect, for thus a wider knowledge of books is spread abroad. One returns a book and another is led to ask for it, a book possibly that he never dreamed was really to be read, but might be worth the trial since another had found it good. Books, too, are frequently discussed in this waiting company and salient criticisms overheard. So every thoughtful reader unconsciously lends his support in behalf of more cultured books, upholding the library in their purchase and encouraging others in their reading. Nothing could more fully realize the ideal of the Sage of Craigenputtoch than such a scene. To this varied company, with its many wants, the library aims to give careful, cheerful, efficient service, day in and day out, and thus to merit its honorable title of "the university of the people."

The growth of the public in the use and appreciation of its university is interesting. As no one is admitted to a university without meeting certain entrance requirements, and as even then the first work is crude, so the reading public must pass through

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the preparatory period and the first years of training. The process is perhaps slower than could be desired, but it must be remembered that the library is its own preparatory school at the same time that it is endeavoring to carry out its higher standards and ideals.

The first appeal of the library is through that which is most familiar, the story-book; then it is recognized as a place of information, for in some subtle way it becomes known as a center where everybody's interests and needs receive due attention. A day does not pass without bringing some one in search of special information to the reference department, and through such the library gains in the esteem and knowledge of the public. In fact, through this ability to answer a question at the right time it sustains its position as an educational institution, and can afford to take time to lead the patrons of its circulatory department into the fullness of their inheritance.

The public that does not read at all is one of our greatest problems, for those who would be most benefited do not constitute largely our reading public—the working people. They have never formed the reading habit, and though the library endeavors to reach them by newspapers, illustrated periodicals, the engaging story, or books dealing with their trades, success is not marked. As in other movements, hope of improvement is with the children, and their use and knowledge of the library argues better for the next generation of readers.

From the public that does read we have something to learn, besides much to teach. There is an increasing number of readers who ask for special books, which is a decided gain over the careless request for "anything to read." There are others who wish only certain kinds of books; men especially ask for books by their classes, railroad or detective stories, stories of adventure, and tales of the sea; boys favor Indian stories—it is certainly the American boy's birthright, this love of Indian-lore and the life of the plains now fast passing away; they like, too, war stories, and share with their sisters a delight in college stories. It is often possible to interest such readers by degrees in more substantial books along the line of their tastes. Then there is always a large number who ask only for "one of the late books," deeming it as necessary to be in touch with the latest fad in books as they are in hats and sleeves; and those others whose highest wish is any good story, as one patron put it, "interesting enough to make me forget all my cares, but historic enough to make me think I am improving my mind." These readers, having no particular opinion, recognizing no style of literary value, seeking only amusement and forgetfulness, are really our greatest problem. They never pass beyond the first stage of reading; with uncomprehending eye they fasten the literal outlines of a book, but not its true significance.

Such reading is habit in part, but more largely the human desire for recreation. Often it is the only hint of pleasure that comes into a life. After a tiresome day in factory, store, or office, some relaxation is needed. In cities there are many diversions, in smaller places little except the story-book, which is eagerly sought at the library. Although this reading of fiction is entirely legitimate, yet as a factor in the education of the people the library aims to inspire all to read, occasionally at least, a book of real merit, one that will uplift and instruct at the same time that it entertains, which ephemeral literature cannot do.

But the public is in a measure its own safeguard in this matter of ephemeral books, for it immediately recognizes a book of human interest, whether it be in the form of autobiography, biography, fiction, essay, or history. An increasing appreciation is shown for questions of the day, carefully treated in books to supplement newspaper accounts; modern religious and ethical books are welcomed, while out-of-door books and travel are claiming many readers. Indeed, the whole situation denotes progress, proving that all the public wants is an opportunity to know about these books; and this opportunity we are striving to give, and at the same time to create within the library a true academic atmosphere that will foster a genuine love for books.

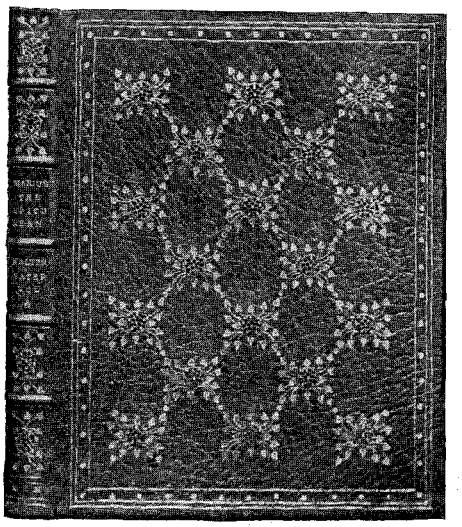
The library and its effect on the public taste is an amazing and wonderful thing. It is growing and changing, not through the influence of one or a hundred readers, but of thousands, slowly, almost without men's seeing, and always without their fully comprehending.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Artistic Bookbinding in America

By W. G. Bowdoin

THE subject of bookbindings is a fascinating branch of book history, and there is more real pleasure to be obtained from the bindings of books by one who really loves them than the masses of people realize. The goodly array of favorite volumes and sets dressed in full, or even half, morocco bindings is certainly very delightful in a private library, and only a little education is needed to make this knowledge personal. Book-lovers quickly come to agreement in at least one thing, which is that a good book is deserving of a good binding. This instantly brings us face to face with the question, What is a good binding? The answer is not easy, and is dependent upon many things. Once a good bookbinding necessarily meant a foreign binding, since but a few years ago we had no native binders who did special bindings. Then a book that was to have a special instead of the commercial binding that it had when published must needs be sent across the water to England or France, there to have the required binding put upon it, and only after months of delay to come back to the library of its owner triumphant over the perils of those who go down to the sea in ships. Sometimes the cherished book went to the bottom of the sea with the wreckage of the good ship, but, except with two transatlantic voyages, there was no way to have books bound by master hands.

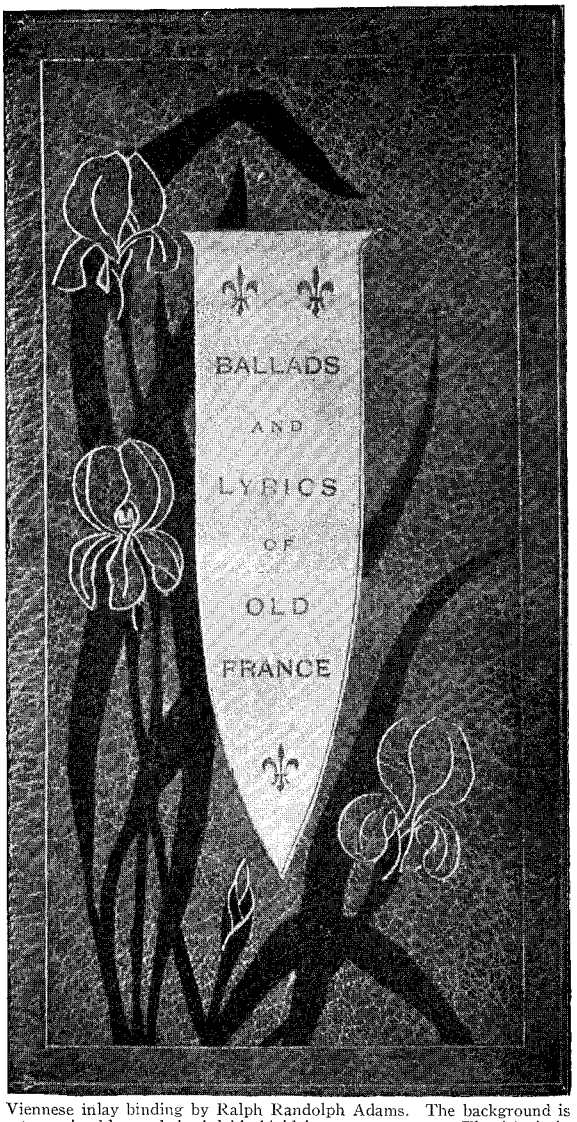


Binding by Miss Mary E. Bulkley. The ground color is golden yellow levant. The flower is inlaid in brown, with gold tooling.

Notwithstanding the great progress that we have made in the arts and crafts in America, it was not until the New York World's Fair in 1853 that a copy of Owen Jones's "Alhambra" bound by William Matthews in extra binding was exhibited to show that something had been accomplished by American binders to entitle them to recognition. In 1884 Otto Zahn was encouraged to come to this country and take up binding as one of the earliest practitioners in the infant school of American bookbinding. Upon his arrival here, fresh from the shops of Germany, France, England, Switzerland, Italy, Egypt, Brazil, the West Indies, and Mexico, he found commercial bindings supreme, and few patrons who were willing to pay what seemed to be

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

large prices for special bindings, when the edition bindings were so prismatic in tint and withal so sightly, compared with the monotony that had characterized native bindings since the close of the Revolutionary War. First in New York City and subsequently in Memphis, Tenn., he it was who greatly advanced the art of fine American bookbinding. The beauty of design-forms originated by him, and in which he still excels, was soon noticed, and there sprang up an appreciation of the dressing of books in a style that was in a measure commensurate with the book's worth. Bookbindings began to be admired. It was seen that levant morocco had possibilities of inlay and of tooling that could not be approximated in paper or in cloth. The new school of American bookbinding made a place for itself. Men quickly came to realize that the binding of a book was a serious business, and that it could not be done by a man who knew nothing of the art and its traditions, and who had not the most delicate skill. Step by step the art of bookbinding advanced in America. The time came, within the last ten years, when annual exhibitions of achievements in bookbinding directions were held in several of the larger cities, in which the foreign and domestic products were grouped and contrasted, to the upbuilding and encouragement of the binders who had grown up here.



Viennese inlay binding by Ralph Randolph Adams. The background is a turquoise blue and the inlaid shield is cream morocco. The iris is in heliotrope mosaic with dark green leaves.

When a woman is about to order a gown that shall be transcendent, she often personally selects the various materials that are to find a place therein. She visits the tailor or dressmaker who has the work in hand to note progress and to advise with the maker as to details. But in order that she may do all this with intelligence, she must know something of the textile and other materials, of process, and of many other things that are most important in dress construction. The manufacture of a ball gown or other dress is not more important to the owner in one case than is the creation of a masterpiece of bookbinding in another. The owner who calls for the execution of a binding such as this, without some knowledge of the methods of bookbinding, and who is ignorant of what is signified by the taking apart of a book, of cleaning, repairing, beating, sewing, gilding, marbling, and of the forty or more steps that are comprised in the general terms of forwarding and finishing, takes great chances, if his book is a valuable one. He surrenders the book to the tender mercies of the binder, to whom he must pin a faith that in such cases is blind.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

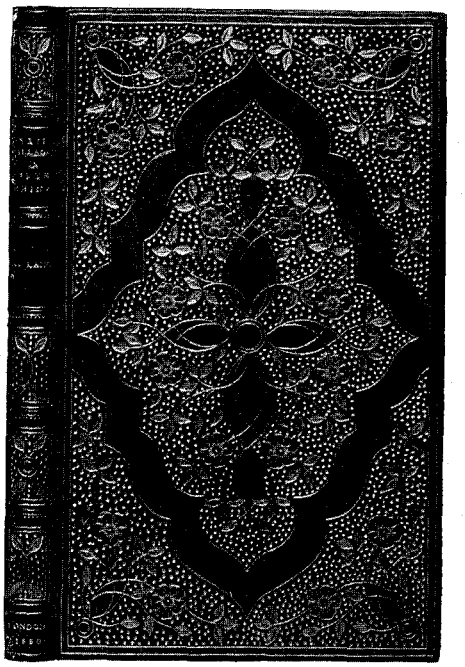
Stikeman Binding, in brown levant. Conventionalized thistle motif with Aldine tooling.

If the book-owner knows nothing of bookbindings, how can he instruct one who does as to how he wishes him to work? He cannot. He may lament the destruction of wide margins. He may groan in bitterness of spirit when his tall copy comes back to his hands after the binder has "bled" it, but that will never restore the lost charm of the book so treated.

It is better to consider all binders as ignorant than to have faith to the destruction of a pet volume. A book-owner who wishes to know something of the mysteries of binding can easily learn more or less by visiting the bindery in which his work is being done.

He will soon find that the art of bookbinding is a very old one. Long before printing took the place of manuscript writing, the early binder toiled with patience to produce bindings, admirably reflecting the art of the period of production. In certain cases these early bindings have come down to us, and in survival they have remained to serve as models from which the binders of our day have derived both inspiration and *motif*. The time came, however, when the bindings antedating 1800 no longer met modern requirements. The old bindings were in most cases not without a crudeness that was unsuited to the discriminating taste of the book collectors of our day. Collectors have grown to appreciate the most careful finish and perfection of detail, which is now demanded of the binder who would be pre-eminent.

The old masters of binding did pioneer work of the greatest value. Grolier, Nicolas and Clovis Eve, Le Gascon, Padeloup, Derome, Roger Payne, and their successors demonstrated something of the possibilities of bookbinding, and it has remained for our contemporary binders to take up the work where they left it, and



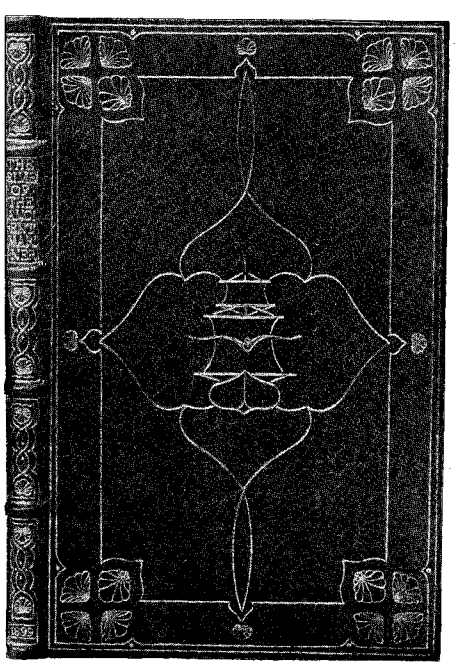
Binding by Stikeman in blue crushed levant, introducing Tudor roses as tooling decorations. Dotted corners and centerpiece.

to carry it to the perfection that a master binding must now have to attract attention.

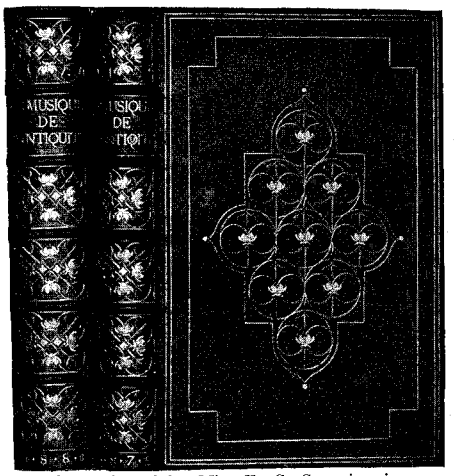
One of the best binderies in this country is the Club Bindery. The history of the founding of this bindery is full of interest. It came about through the banding together of certain members of the Grolier Club of New York, who wished to have facilities in their own city for the execution of satisfactory bindings, minus the perils of sending books abroad. Accordingly, something like five years ago, the Club Bindery was opened for the execution of bindings for any member of the Grolier Club. The somewhat restricted character of this bindery has since then been modified, so that bindings are now executed for those who are not club members. The Club Bindery was not very long ago removed to No. 114

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

West Thirty-second Street. Most of the workmen there are either French or have had French experience. The influence exerted by the Club Bindery is very great, and is bound to make itself felt in the future history of bookbinding here. One very cogent reason for the general superiority of the French binders over all others arises from the fact of the much longer and more thorough apprenticeship of their workmen. Four years are usually spent by the novice in studying periods, design, etc., so that the French binder can tell at once on inspection whether a binding is of a given period, or he can produce a design that is in harmony with the style of any desired period. This cannot always be said of American binders, who are sometimes utterly unacquainted with the history of art, and to whom all periods are alike unidentifiable. This is so in part because, after a term of less than a year in the school, an American student is apt to think that all knowledge that is worth knowing about bookbinding has been gained, and then he, or she, opens a bindery, in competition with those whose period of study has been infinitely greater, and the results are in consequence not always entirely satisfactory.



Binding in full morocco designed by Peter Verburg, a pupil of Miss Starr. The motifs are strikingly appropriate and effective. Mr. Verburg is but twenty years old.



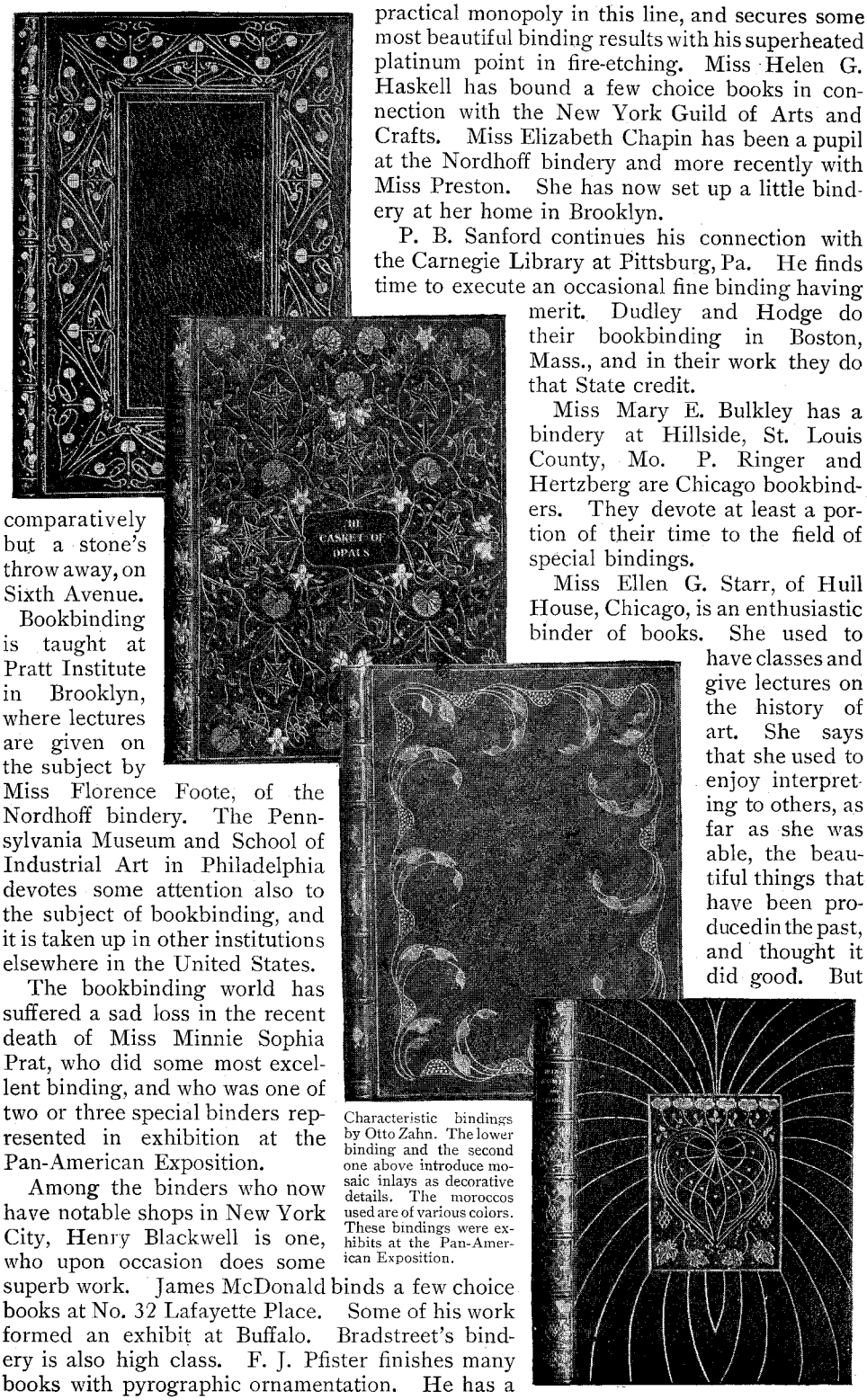
Two volumes bound by Miss E. G. Starr in pine green morocco. The flower is of the grass of Parnassus (Greek Music). The circles, flower stems and roots that enter into the gold tooling have an occult symbolism, and are from designs by the book's owner.

The workers at the Roycroft shop at East Aurora, New York, do some special bindings. Their ideals are lofty, as well as most artistic in tendency, but thus far they have done nothing that can compare with the Club Bindery products. If the present influences there continue dominant for a few years longer, there will doubtless be much in the way of achievement to confidently expect from the Roycrofters.

William Launder does some special bookbindings in New York. During the last ten years a number of very creditable examples of fine bindings have come from his hands. Some of his work has been done in the Viennese style.

It was formerly true that the bookbinders who are units in the American school were scattered here and there in various cities all over the land. This still remains largely true, but it seems that there has been a very recent tendency toward New York City as the school's headquarters. A new bookbinding star to join the New York group within the last year has been Miss Emily Preston, who has long been known through her representation at the Scribner, Bonaventure, and other American exhibitions. She now has a studio and school on Twenty-third Street. Across the street is the Evelyn Nordhoff bindery and school, while further up the same street is the Schleuning school of bookbinding for ladies. Stikeman's school, in connection with his bindery, is now

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Characteristic bindings by Otto Zahn. The lower binding and the second one above introduce mosaic inlays as decorative details. The moroccos used are of various colors. These bindings were exhibits at the Pan-American Exposition.

comparatively but a stone's throw away, on Sixth Avenue.

Bookbinding is taught at Pratt Institute in Brooklyn, where lectures are given on the subject by Miss Florence Foote, of the Nordhoff bindery. The Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art in Philadelphia devotes some attention also to the subject of bookbinding, and it is taken up in other institutions elsewhere in the United States.

The bookbinding world has suffered a sad loss in the recent death of Miss Minnie Sophia Prat, who did some most excellent binding, and who was one of two or three special binders represented in exhibition at the Pan-American Exposition.

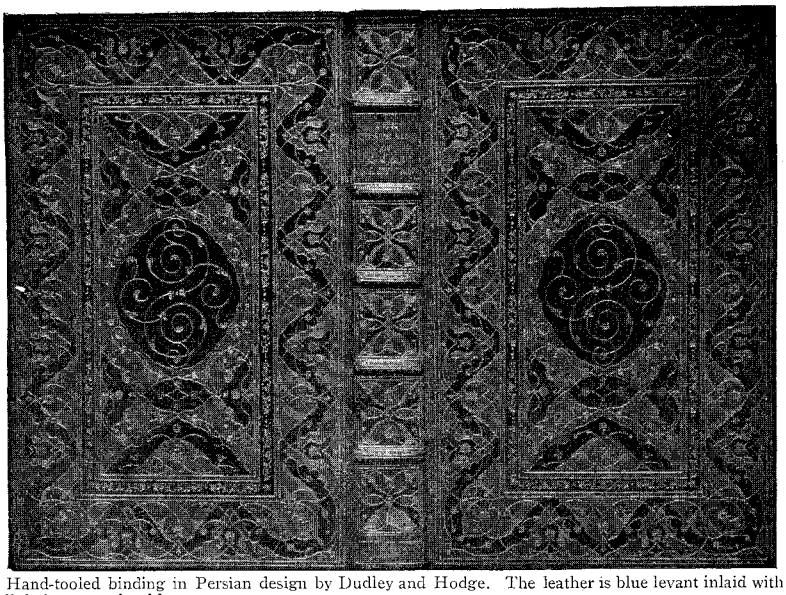
Among the binders who now have notable shops in New York City, Henry Blackwell is one, who upon occasion does some superb work. James McDonald binds a few choice books at No. 32 Lafayette Place. Some of his work formed an exhibit at Buffalo. Bradstreet's bindery is also high class. F. J. Pfister finishes many books with pyrographic ornamentation. He has a practical monopoly in this line, and secures some most beautiful binding results with his superheated platinum point in fire-etching. Miss Helen G. Haskell has bound a few choice books in connection with the New York Guild of Arts and Crafts. Miss Elizabeth Chapin has been a pupil at the Nordhoff bindery and more recently with Miss Preston. She has now set up a little bindery at her home in Brooklyn.

P. B. Sanford continues his connection with the Carnegie Library at Pittsburg, Pa. He finds time to execute an occasional fine binding having merit. Dudley and Hodge do their bookbinding in Boston, Mass., and in their work they do that State credit.

Miss Mary E. Bulkley has a bindery at Hillside, St. Louis County, Mo. P. Ringer and Hertzberg are Chicago bookbinders. They devote at least a portion of their time to the field of special bindings.

Miss Ellen G. Starr, of Hull House, Chicago, is an enthusiastic binder of books. She used to have classes and give lectures on the history of art. She says that she used to enjoy interpreting to others, as far as she was able, the beautiful things that have been produced in the past, and thought it did good. But

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Hand-tooled binding in Persian design by Dudley and Hodge. The leather is blue levant inlaid with light brown and red levant moroccos.

after a time, living amidst a great deal that is ugly and ill made in the present, and feeling how many people are forced to do this even more than she was, it began to seem to her that it was not enough to talk about and explain beautiful and well-made things, which had been done so long ago. She began to feel that instead of talking it would be a great deal better to make something herself, ever so little, thoroughly well and beautiful of its kind. She finally selected the binding of books as her work, because of an interest she had in them from several points of view. To fit herself for the carrying out of her idea, she then became the pupil of the man who, in her judgment, does the most beautiful bookbinding in the world at this time. She was received as the pupil of Cobden-Sanderson, in London, and worked under him for fifteen months, six hours or more every day. The binding of a book as Miss Starr has been taught to do it is not accomplished in a moment. Her binding is typical of the best work in special bindings, and it will in consequence be interesting to know that it takes not less than from two to four weeks as a minimum time for binding a book in such a style.

P. Verburg is a pupil of Miss Starr's of whose work she speaks in the highest terms. Some of his bindings were shown for the first time in the December exhibition of the Chicago Arts and Crafts Society. Another Arts and Crafts exhibition, in which bookbindings will be a feature that will be presented this year for the first time, is that of the Wednesday Club of St. Louis. The exhibition, as a whole, is meant to be, in a very small way, an educative introduction to the great Arts and Crafts exhibit of the approaching Louisiana Purchase Exposition. The leading American and some European binders will have representation.

The Artemisia Bindery, which was formerly located on Lassen Meadows, Humboldt, Nevada, and of which the presiding genius was Mrs. Idah Meacham Strobridge, has been removed from this famous old cattle ranch to Los Angeles, California.

There has lately arisen in New York a firm that has to a large extent outstripped all other American binders, and its bindings take rank with those of the greatest French and English bookbinders. We are some of us familiar with the inlaying done in Vienna hundreds of years ago, and abandoned because the binders of the day were unable to prevent the leather from parting and showing a crack.

Mr. Ralph Randolph Adams, of Schleuning & Adams, has for more than six years carefully experimented and labored over this art, far more tedious and difficult than finishing, and has at last overcome the difficulties with which it was surrounded, as the absolute perfection of his produced joints strikingly attests.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The common way of inlaying, so called, is to pare a piece of leather very thin, cut it out to the desired design, and then paste it on the surface of the ground color. The paring and uneven pressing take all the beauty of the grain from the leather, which will also curl up and peel off, under adverse circumstances, as the writer has himself more than once observed on certain fine French bindings. The cost of binding a book in the new Viennese style originated by Mr. Adams is necessarily great, as the work requires such concentration that Mr. Adams is unable to work at it for more than a few hours at a time.

The best books are now usually bound in what is known as levant morocco. This is the skin of a hardy mountain goat, which comes from the Mediterranean ports of the Levant. A favorite method of treatment is called "crushed" levant. In this the irregularities of surface are beaten down to uniformity, and the surface of the leather is then given a mirror polish that is greatly admired. Red is a favorite dye for morocco, because it keeps its color better without fading than any other tint. Calf bindings are exceedingly sightly, but the objection to them lies in their tendency in time to break at the hinges of the cover. In certain cases pigskin makes a very desirable special binding.

The importance of what bookbinders term forwarding cannot be overestimated. No amount of tooling or finishing can possibly correct poor forwarding, and the forwarder, as an artisan, must do his part quite as carefully as the finisher, who is honored with the name of artist, if the binding is to be a perfect one. A "Jan seniste" binding is one which leaves the outside of the book, except for its title, perfectly plain, but lavishes a wealth of decoration upon the book's inside cover, or *doublè*. The beauties of such a book remain concealed until the volume is opened and the intricate tooling is thus revealed.

Double binding by P. Ringer and Hertzberg. The panel is in dark red levant, the lilies are light blue with green leaves, and the V is in Chinese yellow.

Those to whom "first editions" appeal should remember that if they have a book of this kind bound, the original covers should in every case be bound in, as the paper covers, intact, are sometimes far more valuable than is the substitution of a binding of the finest of morocco. In binding periodicals, it may be that the colored covers would look unsightly if bound upon the parts to which they belong. In such cases the covers may be bound together at the end of the volume.

In the special binding of books some collectors find it very satisfactory to adopt a color scheme, so that a blue morocco may indicate one library department, perhaps theology, red may apply to fiction, green to science, and other appropriate and possibly symbolic colors may in a similar manner be used. In no case should a book go into a binder's hands until it is at least one year old, to avoid the possibility of "offsetting," to which it is liable in the press or under beating, when the ink is in a green state.

The number of tool impressions in the process of tooling an elaborate

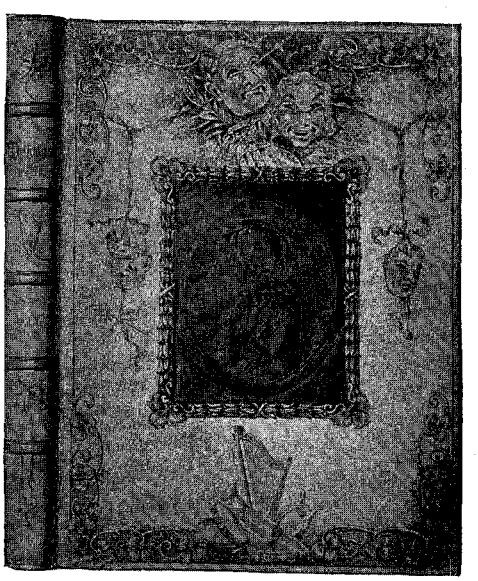
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Double or inside cover binding, by William Launder, in sage green morocco. The intersecting lattice-work is inlaid in Chinese yellow. Red and yellow moroccos enter into the border of the cartouch. Brown is used for the panel, some of which shows through the open-work of the cartouch. The blooms and buds of the iris are in white, purple, and blue. The stems and leaves are green, and the mosaic borders are outlined with gold tooling. Climbing roses tooled in gold are used as decorative details.

book is very great, and requires the most accurate register, as the tool is frequently placed in the same spot several times, and if the slightest variation takes place the evidence of it remains as a permanent disfigurement. An ordinary decoration of a book calls for as many as two thousand tool-marks, and if the decoration be ornate the number is greatly increased. Tooling is generally in gold, but when gold or some substitute is not used the book is said to be blind-tooled.

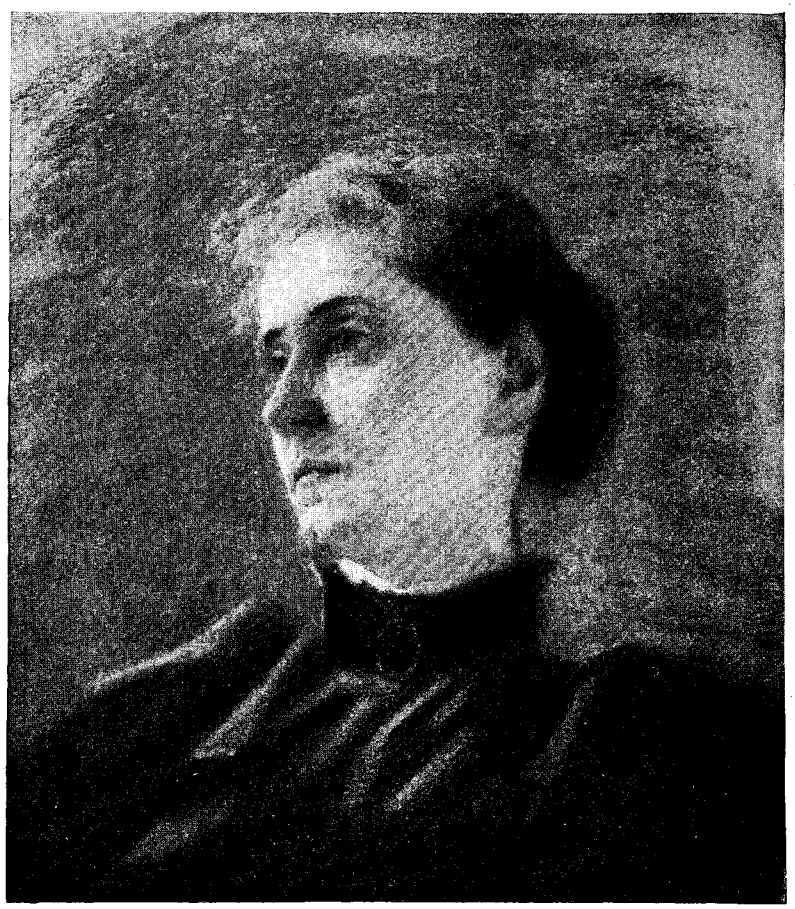
The standard of bookbinding has been greatly raised during the past few years in this country, and the school of American bookbinding has made considerable progress. In this connection the comparison of some recent examples with those executed in the days when laws were passed prohibiting ordinary citizens from using more than four diamonds to the decoration of one book, and the nobility to not more than five, would be full of interest.

The tooling on a book, to those who have not seen it done, and who know not how it has been built up bit by bit, seems as if it had been stamped at one stroke by machine. Full-bound books in slip cases mean no more to such people than do books in paper sides, which have well been called "the little sisters of the rich." There are many, even of those who can well afford it, to whom the ownership of a book the binding of which cost five hundred dollars would be a sad mistake. But when a man loves books, gets to know something of the charm of special bindings, and can indulge himself with both, the time will presently come, under the inspiration derivable from these bindings of the American school, when he will wonder how it was possible for him ever to have endured a book that is only dressed in an edition binding that has been duplicated perhaps half a million times.



Pyrographic binding of Augustin Daly's "Woffington," by F. J. Pfister. The binding medium is pigskin, into which is inset a panel of calf, upon which is fire-etched the first portrait of Peg Woffington. The details are in poker work.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



MISS JANE ADDAMS
From a charcoal sketch by Alice Kellogg Tyler.

Miss Addams's "Social Ethics"[1]

IN Miss Addams's "Democracy and Social Ethics" we have a book of insight and illumination. To those who are weary of formal and formidable sociologies, painfully elaborating commonplace generalizations, or pedantically darkening counsel by doubtful analogies drawn from biology and prehistoric history, it is refreshing to follow a writer who has looked into social conditions as they are to-day, and who deals at first hand with the common experiences and problems with which men and women are seriously concerned. This book is pre-eminently one based upon experience, and Miss Addams's experiences have been broader than those of the reading public, because for more than twelve years she has lived at Hull House, entering sympathetically into the lives of people whose aspirations all of us believe ought to concern us as much as those of the members of the more privileged classes. During this long residence in one of the poorest wards in Chicago she has not only had her eyes always open, but her conscience has always been singularly alert to the moral problems presented by the separation of classes. The volume before us is distinctively one dealing with social ethics, and in her introduction Miss Addams points out that it is social ethics with which all progressive minds of the present day are chiefly concerning themselves. She does not in this, how-

[1] *Democracy and Social Ethics.* By Jane Addams, Hull House, Chicago. The Macmillan Co., New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ever, make the mistake of assuming that only in the present day have social reformers been chiefly concerned regarding social as distinguished from individual ethics. "A German critic has of late reminded us," she says, "that the one test which the most authoritative and dramatic portrayal of the Day of Judgment offers is the social test. The stern questions are not in regard to personal and family relations, but, Did ye visit the poor, the criminal, the sick, and did ye feed the hungry?"

The first and last chapters of this little volume—the one dealing with the difficulty of doing charitable work without running counter to the best sentiment of both the worker and the people for whom the work is done, and the other showing that the power of the ward boss does not rest so much upon corruption as upon the neighborly kindness which characterizes his attitude toward his constituents—have already been reprinted in part in The Outlook. The intermediate chapters, dealing with "Filial Relations," "Household Adjustment," "Industrial Amelioration," and "Educational Methods," are equally deserving of a wide audience. The chapter upon household adjustment is perhaps particularly suggestive, and will certainly awaken the keenest interest among its women readers, if not among its men readers also. Miss Addams makes very clear at the outset that the relationship existing in our cities between mistress and servant is increasingly out of harmony with the democratic feeling which our institutions cultivate among both mistresses and servants. "A man of dignity and ability," she says, "is quite willing to come to the house and tune the piano. Another man of mechanical skill will come to put up window-shades. Another of less skill, but of perfect independence, will come to clean and relay the carpet. These men would all resent the situation and consider it quite impossible if it implied the giving up of their family and social ties and living under the roof of the household requiring their service." "In our increasing democracy the notion of personal service is constantly becoming more distasteful, conflicting as it does with the more modern notion of personal dignity. Personal ministrations to the needs of childhood, illness, and old age seem to us reasonable, and the democratic adjustment in regard to them is being made. But personal ministrations to a normal, healthy adult, consuming the time and energy of another adult, we find more difficult to reconcile to our theories of democracy." Miss Addams sympathizes with the attitude thus taken by working people toward domestic service. She shows that the working people are not alone in feeling that this work is more menial than that of shop or factory, and points out very cleverly that those who protest against working people cherishing this sentiment cherish it themselves and reveal in a thousand ways that they regard the shop and factory worker as upon a higher plane than the domestic servant. She also shows a fact that is as new as it is true—that, except from the savings-bank standpoint, work in shop and factory is better paid than the work in the household. "The opportunity for saving," says Miss Addams, "may be better for the employee in the household than of the factory, but her family saves more when she works in the factory and lives with them. The rent is no more when she is at home. The $2.50 a week she pays into the family fund more than covers the cost of her actual food, and at night she can often contribute toward the family labor by helping her mother wash and sew." Even for the younger factory girls and clerks, whose wages are less than those of domestic servants, there is always present the possibility that at some time their earnings may be much higher. "A girl finds it easier to be content with three dollars a week when she pays for board in a scale of wages rising toward ten dollars than to be content with four dollars a week and pay no board in a scale of wages rising toward six dollars, and the girl well knows that there are scores of forewomen at sixty dollars a month for one forty-dollar cook or fifty-dollar housekeeper." In the conclusion of her chapter Miss Addams points out that the problem of domestic service, which has long been discussed in the United States and England, is now coming into prominence in France, and that, with the increase of democracy there, there is the same revolt among the better type of working people against the relation of domestic servitude. There as here econ-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

omists are finding a way out along the same lines in which carpenters and weavers and fullers and dyers and bakers have in the past changed from the position of personal retainers living with their employers to independent workmen performing definite tasks during definite hours. The growth of this tendency is particularly marked in our own days in the growth of new industries by which the work formerly done in the household is now performed by skilled workers in shops and factories.

Miss Addams's chapters upon educational matters will, we think, lend important aid to the rapidly strengthening movement for industrial education. Living in the poorer districts of the city—districts in which nearly all the boys and girls enter upon mechanical work after leaving school, few becoming clerks and few indeed entering the professions—Miss Addams realizes keenly that our educational system of the present day is distinctively commercial or academic. The plea she makes for bringing the educational system into closer and more permanent relationship with the life of the people is sure to make its impression upon every thoughtful reader. But the space is not at our command to outline her argument. The book should be read, and it is a book written in such a fresh and vigorous style, with so many brilliant observations introduced, as it were, in her parentheses, that it will be read, by both women and men.

Mr. Carnegie's "Empire of Business" [1]

IT is matter for regret that so few of our books are written by men of business training. No man writes his best except of the things which have directly and greatly concerned him, and the field of activities with which literary men have been directly and greatly concerned is of necessity a contracted one. When Mr. Carnegie enters that field, as in his essay on "The A B C of Finance," he does not write as well as half a dozen prominent professors of economics. But in the field of business life, with which the great body of our people are closely and constantly concerned, what professors of economics write is generally second-hand and second-class, while what Mr. Carnegie writes is first-hand and first-class.

The initial chapter in the present volume is an address to young men on "The Road to Business Success," and throughout the volume a large part of Mr. Carnegie's observations are primarily for the guidance of those entering business life. In this first address he puts into the foreground what he regards as the three supreme perils to business success. The first of these, naturally enough, is "the drinking of liquor." The danger which he puts second to this is speculation—a temptation that more and more constantly, with the development of our exchanges, confronts men of the very finest type in business life. Says Mr. Carnegie:

When I was a telegraph operator here, we had no exchanges in the city, but the men or firms who speculated on the Eastern exchanges were necessarily known to the operators. They could be counted on the fingers of one hand. These men were not our citizens of first repute. They were regarded with suspicion. I have lived to see all these speculators irreparably ruined men, bankrupt in money and bankrupt in character. There is scarcely an instance of a man who has made a fortune by speculation and kept it. Gamesters die poor, and there is certainly not an instance of a speculator who has lived a life creditable to himself or advantageous to the community. The man who grasps the morning paper to see first how his speculative ventures upon the exchanges are likely to result unfits himself for the calm consideration and proper solution of business problems. . . . Say to the tempter who asks you to risk your small savings, that if ever you decide to speculate you are determined to go to a regular and well-conducted house where they cheat fair. You can get fair play and about an equal chance upon the red and black in such a place. Upon the exchange you have neither. You might as well try your luck with the three-card monte man.

The third greatest danger to business success is the indorsing of notes. Mr. Carnegie does not say that this is never to be done, but he does urge that it is never to be done by a person who is already in debt. "When a man in debt indorses for another, it is not his own credit or his own capital he risks, it is

[1] *The Empire of Business.* By Andrew Carnegie. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that of his own creditors. He violates a trust."

The discussion of the perils to business careers is supplemented by the frequent discussion of the best education for a business career. Apparently, in Mr. Carnegie's view, the chief prerequisite to great success in business is poverty. Page after page he devotes to pointing out that the men who have become the commanders-in-chief of industrial enterprises have begun at the bottom and worked up. "College graduates," he says, "will usually be found under salaries as trusted subordinates." "Neither capital, nor influence, nor college learning, nor all combined, have proved able to contend in business successfully against the energy and indomitable will which spring from all-conquering poverty." Mr. Carnegie hastens to add that in other fields of activity a liberal education is a "precious" possession, but for distinctively business success he considers a university degree a positive handicap. He makes an exception, it is true, of training in the technical schools, and points out that a few of the younger leaders in the business world are the graduates of such schools. But for the traditional training of the classical colleges he has a sentiment very nearly akin to contempt. It is not even, in his opinion, a good preparation for the enjoyment of literature. "I have known few college graduates," he writes, "that knew Shakespeare or Milton. . . . They have been educated as if they were destined for life upon some other planet than this."

What Mr. Carnegie says about the possibility of young men without capital rising into positions of command in the industrial world to-day is optimistic in a high degree. He admits, indeed, that "it is infinitely more difficult to start in a new business of any kind to-day than it was," but this, he says, "is only a difference in form, not in substance." "It is infinitely easier for a young man of practical ability to obtain an interest in existing firms than it has ever been." Corporations, if well managed, he writes, are always on the alert to give capable men an owner's interest in their operations. All this introduces what is perhaps the most striking observation in Mr. Carnegie's volume. "The law," he says, "which concentrates the leading industries in a few great factories or firms contains within itself another law not less imperious. These vast concerns cannot be successfully conducted by salaried employees. No great business of any kind can score an unusually brilliant and permanent success which is not in the hands of practical men pecuniarily interested in its result. In the industrial world the days of corporations seem likely to come to an end. It has been necessary for me to watch closely most of my life the operations of great establishments owned by hundreds of absent capitalists and conducted by salaried officials. Contrasted with these I believe that the partnership conducted by men vitally interested and owning the work will make satisfactory dividends when the corporation is embarrassed. . . . The day of the absent capitalist stockholder who takes no interest in the operation of the work beyond the receipt of his dividend is certainly passing away."

These views of Mr. Carnegie's were first written twelve years ago. Scores and hundreds of manufacturing plants then managed by individual owners alert to every detail of their operation are now in the hands of salaried officials, who not only represent absent capitalists, but themselves have their central offices in cities remote from the works under their direction. Whether Mr. Carnegie still thinks that "the days of corporations seem likely to come to an end" we cannot say, but it is perhaps because he still holds his old views that he took his own payment for the Carnegie Steel Plant entirely in the first-mortgage bonds of the United States Steel Corporation, leaving the preferred stock and the common stock, promising higher rates of interest, to those who had more faith in the new method of managing manufacturing establishments. More than once in the present volume he expresses the belief that attempts to avoid competition will inevitably result in failure. "We must all have our toys," he writes. "The child has his rattle," "the adult his hobby," and the "business world" has had in succession its "consolidation," its "watered stocks," its "syndicates," its "gentlemen's agreements," and its "trusts." Each of these in turn is treated for a while as a panacea, but "after the collision there is nothing

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

left of the panaceas." Even when a trust succeeds, he urges, it creates the seeds of its own overthrow. "The profits of the sugar trust cause new sugar-factories to be erected. The more successful the trust, the surer these offshoots are to sprout. Every victory is a defeat. Every factory that the trust buys is the sure creator of another, and so *ad infinitum*, until the bubble bursts. The sugar refiners have tried to get more from capital in a special case than capital yields in general. They have endeavored to raise a part of the ocean of capital above the level of the surrounding waters, and over their bulwarks the floods have burst and capital, like water, has again found its level." As regards the sugar trust Mr. Carnegie's predictions are as yet unfulfilled, but some other trusts he mentions have bitterly disappointed their promoters, and certainly Mr. Carnegie's judgment regarding the difficulty of economical manufacture in plants managed by salaried officials representing absentee capitalists ought to lessen the disposition of investors to expect success from a trust merely because it is a trust, and lead them to look with greater care into the manner in which each particular trust is managed.

The Workingman's Church

By the Rev. Charles Stelzle

"NO! no! no! Emphatically no!" This is the verdict of the three hundred labor leaders to whom I wrote some months ago with regard to the attractiveness of a church managed exclusively by and for workingmen.

The letters sent out read, substantially, as follows:

My Dear Sir: About a year ago I sent letters to two hundred labor leaders, asking them to give me the benefit of their observations concerning the relation of the workingman toward the Church. It was stated almost unanimously by those who wrote to me that the Church, as at present constituted, does not appeal to the workingman. I have been prompted to send out the inclosed series of questions, hoping to find out, if possible, just what kind of an organization would appeal to the best instincts of the average workingman. I sincerely hope that the response to this letter will be as cordial as that which followed the one sent out last year. Will you kindly help me in this matter? Your replies will be considered confidential.

Fraternally yours,
CHARLES STELZLE.

The questions were:

1. Do you think that a church managed exclusively by workingmen and for workingmen would attract this class of toilers? If not, please state the reason.
2. What kind of a society, in your opinion, would accomplish the things for which the Church is supposed to stand?
3. Please outline a creed or a system of belief for the guidance of such a society, covering, as nearly as possible, the following points:

(*a*) Its relation toward God.
(*b*) The relation of its members one toward another.
(*c*) The relation of the society to the world.

Labor unions discussed the questions, and some of them instructed their secretaries to make reply. Responses also came from editors of labor journals, presidents and other officials of National associations and State federations, while every man who replied was representative of his co-workers.

Evidence that careful consideration had been given to the whole matter was not lacking. A leader in Canada sent me a letter of seventy closely written pages. Equally studious, and more to the point, were the men who answered the questions in a single paragraph.

It would be impossible, in a single article of reasonable length, to give even the gist of the letters received, the purpose of this contribution being simply to present a few of the most striking things in connection with this interesting study.

Labor leaders appreciate their lack of influence among their fellows. The President of the Federation of Labor in one of the Middle States wrote in part: "I would say that in my opinion the term labor leader, as applied to a labor agitator, is a misnomer. The successful politicians are the only labor leaders that laborers follow. If I am a leader, I assure you that it would be a very difficult task to corral, or, in fact, to discover, my followers. In reality,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

I am only one of the fellows who run errands, serve on committees, and on numerous occasions lose their jobs, being rewarded by having our pictures appear reassuringly in the daily paper, labeled 'labor leader.'"

After answering the questions, he continued: "If the church, after two thousand years of effort, has failed to make men good by promising them eternal life and everything that the mind of man can conceive, I don't see how a man such as I am, who works in a machine-shop, can draw up anything that will. If the church has the power which it claims, then nothing can take its place. If you believe these things, there is no necessity for asking questions. If God created the universe and sent his Son to be sacrificed in order to save men, and if he incidentally founded an institution called a church, it would be the sheerest folly for me or any man to offer a substitute for the work of his Creator. I don't believe that you take your calling seriously enough. But if the church does not hold the means of salvation, and therefore cannot deliver the goods, I don't see any use for it, except as a ladies' club. I used to work with a Free Methodist. He told me that God used to tell him what to do. You might join that sect and get into communication, for these are questions for God to answer—not me."

My correspondent closed with a hopeful passage. "Maybe, brother," he wrote, "we are too impatient. It may be that in time man will lose his animal nature and will take on the nobler attributes. One thing is certain: we are drifting somewhere, and perhaps the time will come when men will be free from suffering, and there will be no more need for churches, creeds, and societies." Comment upon these pertinent suggestions would be superfluous. But I think that I saw that man's heart as I read his letter, and I know that the time for which he longed had drawn a little nearer. The lesson which came home to me was this: Preach a gospel of hope, and preach it with all the authority of an ambassador of the Lord Jesus Christ.

As stated in the beginning of this article, it was the feeling of my correspondents that a church conducted exclusively for workingmen would not appeal to that class of toilers. Instances were cited where this had been tried, but, according to the testimony of those interested, it had invariably failed. And yet it was agreed that a workingman does not feel at home with those who are "out of his class." But this feeling is due to "a lack of love" on the part of both the rich and the poor. "The man who can get up a creed or a society which will take the selfishness out of the hearts of men would be a world-beater," writes one. "Jesus said it all," he continued—"'Love one another;' and men have gone on hating each other ever since."

There are churches composed almost exclusively of workingmen, but, it is claimed, they attend church as believers in some particular creed, losing sight of the fact that that creed should be converted into conduct.

Some of those to whom I wrote, and especially the Socialists, looked upon my letter with suspicion. One man replied: "Your question amounts to this: 'How to make the loss system attractive to the losers.'" Another wrote: "The whole tone indicates that there is no compromise, no intention on the part of the clergy to forsake the error of their ways, but rather to discover some scheme whereby lost affections may be regained." But, on the whole, the letters were answered with the thought that they came from one who was trying to get at the truth, and specific reasons were given as to why a workingman's church would not appeal to the workers.

"If true religion means anything, it means the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man, and an exclusive church would be contrary to that doctrine." "The curse is upon the labors of the church because the class spirit is countenanced by it. If the dignitaries of the church mended nets for a living, this appeal would be unheard of. Too much learning has driven the church mad." "While workingmen are poor, they are also proud, and they would be slow to connect themselves with an exclusive institution which might possibly be dubbed 'a poor man's church.'" "The Gospel should not be preached for the benefit of classes. It should be expounded fearlessly to both Dives and Lazarus." "The fact that a workingman is in the pulpit

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

would make little difference, unless he is proficient in other respects." "Outsiders could refer to class distinctions." "It would be looked down upon by other churches and left severely alone by all toilers who believe in the common brotherhood of man." "It might create an impression in the minds of some that there are two Gods—one for the rich and another for the poor man." "A church established exclusively for the workingman would deteriorate. There would ultimately arise a secluded, isolated, and forsaken spirit, that would eventually end in strife and dissatisfaction. This would also apply to a church established exclusively for the rich." These were some of the sentiments expressed, and the reasoning, on the whole, seems to be logical.

While many wrote about the exclusiveness of the church, meaning that it is made up for the most part of the rich, it was not stated that the workingman is not welcomed. Indeed, one writer said that the average church member gives the workingman the "glad hand" when he goes to church, and that this is done so much that it becomes tiresome. Evidently there is a feeling, in this case at any rate, that there is a lack of sincerity in the church member, and the workingman has become suspicious of the conspicuous welcome. It is quite natural, however, that the workingman should not feel at home among those who are his superiors in wealth and general culture. He will protest against a "workingman's church," but he will not attend a "rich man's church," no matter how cordial the welcome. It is more reasonable to expect the average rich man who is not a Christian to make himself at home in the mission chapel of the poor, than it is to hope that the average workingman will feel at ease in the church which his employer attends, because the man of culture is supposed to have the broader mind.

But what does the workingman himself say about the kind of society which would accomplish the things for which the church is supposed to stand? Needless to say, many believe that a well-regulated labor organization could fulfill all the requirements. A large number think that Socialism would be a practical demonstration of Christianity; still others believe that an educational society conducted on a broad basis, with lectures, reading-room and social features, is all that would be required. But, while every answer received indicated that the writers have a strong feeling against the church, it was stated, with very few exceptions, that no society can take the place of the church. But the church must change its spirit and its methods if it would meet with a response from these toilers. "The church does not touch the life of the world to-day," seemed to be the general trend of thought in these letters. "Pleasure excursions to the clouds must be given up, and the energy thus expended should be directed to solving the tremendous problems that the nineteenth century has bequeathed to us," writes one. "Workingmen feel that they have had to fight their own way to any improvement in their moral, mental, and physical conditions, absolutely unaided by the church, and sometimes in spite of it. The much-condemned walking delegate has done more for shorter hours, better pay, and better homes than preachers have done. When the workers have fought through a question at the cost of suffering, perhaps starvation, perhaps some loss of life as well, the churches have been quite ready to congratulate them on their improved conditions, and then they have asked them to contribute more liberally towards their support." So states a Christian who has been in touch with the coal, iron, and railroad interests in Pennsylvania for forty years.

Other things demanded or desired are: "An Episcopacy or Presbytery that could be touched with the feeling of our infirmities." "A fearless, non-truckling clergy; no need for any special society." "The Church should be the great moral force of the community, leading to it a higher and a better plane of life. Its influence, like that of the Carpenter of Nazareth, must be exerted to teach the full duty of man to man, as well as that of man to God."

The request for a working creed for such a society as would appeal to workingmen brought out the fact that most workingmen are thoroughly orthodox in their theological views, even though they do not attend church regularly. "The Apostles' Creed" seemed to be acceptable to many of my correspondents. One recommended "the printing of a few of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the most forceful passages in the New Testament." Indeed, the Bible was frequently appealed to as the standard for man's daily life. With hardly an exception, they believed in God, and received him as the Father of all men. Such expressions as, "God should be recognized as the All-wise Ruler of the universe and as the Father of all men," "God, from whom all blessings flow," "Absolute submission to His will," were quite frequently used.

Naturally, the attitude of one member toward another in this ideal society would be that of "brotherhood." As some put it, "Doing unto others as they would like others to do unto them—avoiding the twentieth-century rule, 'Doing the other fellow before he gets a chance to do you,'" "Disregarding the law of the survival of the slickest," "Each striving to excel in charity one toward the other."

This society's relation to the world should be one of helpfulness. It should be, according to the big-hearted men who wrote to me, the center of every good influence touching men at every point in their lives, making them better and stronger for life's duty. As the Grand Master of a national organization put it: "Going out into the big world and trying to make some faint heart strong; finding some one in need and doing for him all the good that you can—this is the kind of a society which will benefit the world."

A Call to Battle[1]

By Lyman Abbott

And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed: it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.—Genesis iii., 15.

THIS you will recognize as taken from the story of the Garden of Eden. The serpent has come in and tempted the woman; she has passed the temptation over to the man; they have accepted it, have done the thing they were told not to do, have sinned, and are therefore expelled from the Garden. And in that hour Jehovah says to the serpent, Henceforth there shall be enmity between you and the human race. You shall bite and poison him, but he shall crush and destroy you. I am not going into any discussion of the historical character of this story. Translate it into modern philosophy, and it is this: Sin shall poison the whole human race, but the human race shall destroy sin. The serpent shall bite the heel and put the venom into humanity, but humanity shall grind the head of the serpent to powder.

What is sin? It is not mere immaturity and imperfection. It is not rawness or crudeness. A green apple is not the same as an apple with a worm at the core. A small boy is not the same as a wicked man. He may be, and sometimes is, a more uncomfortable companion, but he is not the same. The evil of sin can never be cured by growth. It is something very different from imperfection and immaturity.

Sin is not ignorance, and ignorance is not sin. Ignorance may help to promote sin; sin may produce ignorance; but no mere intellectual error whatever is a sin. Sin is not predicable of the intellect in so far as the intellect can be separated from the rest of the moral nature.

Sin is not good in the making. Mr. Beecher is credited with having said that the only fall is a fall upward. That is not sound philosophy. Every fall is a fall downward. Temptation is good in the making, but sin is not. No man comes to manhood except through temptation. Jesus Christ came through no other course. The bridge, before it can be passed over safely, must be tried and tested. This trial is necessary to its future use, but it is not necessary that the bridge shall break down to make it useful. Sin is not being tempted; it is breaking down under temptation.

Sin is always in the will. The Apostle James defines it as transgression of the law, or, as it might be translated, lawlessness. Sin is lawlessness. We are living in a world of moral order. Sin is disregard of that moral order; not mere ignorance of it, but willful ignorance of it, the

[1] Sermon preached at Cornell University, April 8, 1900. Reported by Paul W. Overton for The Outlook, and revised by the author.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

setting of it aside, the discarding and disregarding it. That is always sin. We understand that when we are on the side of moral order. The mother has no doubt that the child sins when the child violates the moral order of the family as embodied in the commands of the mother. We understand that the criminal who sets himself against the moral order of society as interpreted by the law of the land is a sinner, because he is setting himself against our will and against the moral order as our will interprets it. But any man who discards, violates, disregards, or sets himself against the divine order, the moral order that underlies all human government, sins. Sinning is setting one's own will against the divine will. It is said of Jesus Christ, as though it were said by him, Lo! I come to do the will of God. Sin is coming to do, not God's will, but our own will.

Wherever that spirit of the disregard of the moral order enters, it poisons and corrupts. It is an old story. You do not have to go to the Bible for its interpretation. The Greeks understood it. It is the underlying factor of all the tragedy of the world. Disregard of the moral order always brings tragedy. The moral law of family is love: husband loving wife, wife loving husband; parents loving children, children loving parents. Obey this, and we have heaven on earth. Disregard that moral order of love, let the father be intemperate, let each be greedy, let either be passionate and disregard the interests of others, and we have hell on earth.

So in government. A government in which the moral order—justice, liberty, and human rights—is regarded and protected, in which the rights of person, of property, of reputation, of the family, are respected and preserved, is a pure, true government, and the people under it are a happy and a prosperous people. They may be rich or they may be poor; they may have great resources or little resources. Their happiness does not depend on that. It depends on the question whether their government is just and equal. If it is not just and equal, its people are not truly prosperous. Changing the form of the government does not make them happy if the spirit of despotism is left unchanged, Put the despotism of democracy in place of the despotism of the Bourbons, and the only result is a red reign of terror.

The law of industry is mutual service. The brakeman is the servant of the president, and the president is the servant of the brakeman; the foreman is the servant of the workingmen, and the workingmen are the servants of the foreman; the employees are the servants of the capitalist, and the capitalist is the servant of the employees. Let this workman see in how good a manner he can perform his work, and let this capitalist see how large wages he can give, and we have a prosperous industry. Let the capitalist say, I will see how much work I can get out of my workman for the least wages, and the workman reply by trying to get the highest wages he can get for as little work as possible—and one is as just as the other—and we have labor war. Whether it is a Pullman Company in Chicago saying, We will put all the burdens of the hard times upon our workmen, and cut down their wages, and neither lessen our rentals, nor our dividends, nor our officials' salaries, or the miners in Idaho saying, No one shall work in these mines unless he belongs to our union and we approve, there is disaster. The moment the moral order of industry is violated we have tragedy.

This is the first truth which this old prophet incorporated in this story of the first temptation. He said, Wherever disregard of the moral order enters into life there is poison. Let it enter the individual, the family, the government, let it go where it will, wherever it goes it will poison. Let it bite the heel and the whole framework shall feel the poison. The other thing he said was, Man poisoned by sin shall destroy sin; the serpent shall bite the heel, but the heel shall grind the head of the serpent to powder.

This is our work in life: not to ameliorate sin, not to reform sin, but to destroy sin. Abolish slavery and let feudalism take its place, and the old tragedy remains in a new form. Abolish feudalism and let capitalism take its place, and the old tragedy reappears. Abolish capitalism and put socialism in its place, and we should find again the old tragedy reappearing. So long as selfishness is dominant in industry tragedy will reappear in life. A great deal of current sociological discus-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sion is really a discussion of the question, How can greedy, selfish, grasping men and women, each trying to get everything for himself—how can such men and women live peacefully and happily together? They cannot. There is no possible way for life to be made peaceful except to kill the greed and passion and ambition. A great deal of temperance discussion is discussion of the question, How can the community be made temperate with appetite on one side of the counter and greed on the other? The answer is, it cannot so be made temperate. No legislation will do it. It cannot be done by local option. Prohibition will not do it. All that you can do by legislation is to make it somewhat easier to extirpate the greed and subdue the appetite. But if they are left, whatever the laws, the tragedy reappears.

Our business is to extirpate absolutely the moral evil in the world. We do not need to waste our time in discussing the question whether there is a hell hereafter. There is hell enough here to keep us busy, and wherever the flames are burning with passion, appetite, greed, any form of lawlessness, our business is to put the fire out: not to check it and then hope it will burn itself out; but to put it out.

First of all in ourselves. No man ought to be willing to live such a life that he can come into church every Sunday morning and say, "I have done those things which I ought not to have done, and I have left undone those things which I ought to have done, and there is no health in me." I do not say that this is not a pretty good description of what our experience is; but it is not what our experience ought to be. The first thing that every man ought to do is to extirpate the evil in himself, and then come into church and say, I have done something I ought to have done: tell me something more that I ought to do. What a difference it would make! I wonder how long any student would stay in Cornell University if at every recitation and every examination he said, I have done the things I ought not to have done, and I have left undone the things that I ought to have done, No! No! We are to grind the head of this serpent to powder—destroy it. You know the temptation that assails you. The first thing in life, absolutely the first thing in life, is for you to throttle it. Not to play with it, not to compromise with it, but to crucify it. Then start out in life a free man.

What sort of work would England make in conquering the Transvaal if she had a civil war in her own land at the same time? But that is what we are trying to do. Many of us are trying to conquer evil outside while civil war is going on inside. The first thing to do is to extirpate the evil in ourselves, then go out free, courageous, and determined to destroy it in the world outside.

For this is our commission. This is not an incident in our life. What are we here for? First, to be masters over the world. It is really a wonderful thing that God says to the human race: I put this world into your hands—its forces, its resources, its animals; they are all subject to your direction, subject to your mastery. Direct and administer this vast estate; I put it into your hands. But, more than this, we are here to be masters over ourselves, to conquer the evil in ourselves and in others. The first commission is a wonderful one: Replenish the earth and subdue it, and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth. But the second commission is more wonderful: Thou shalt grind the serpent's head to powder. This is what you are in the world for: to fight the moral evil in the world. And you will find it everywhere. It is in the cottage of the poor and it is in the palace of the rich; it is in the government of despots and it is in the government of republics; it is in the industry carried on by the great organizations; it is in the industry carried on in the tenement-houses. It is everywhere, and you are to look everywhere for it, and wherever it is you are to destroy it. That is your commission; that is what you are in the world for. You are not here to make money; you are not here to win a reputation. You are here to fight the evil: to fight corruption in government, to fight selfishness in industry, to fight meanness in society, to fight the pride, the ambition, the vanity, that lurk in your own hearts. This is what Christ means when he says, Follow me. What did he come for? Was it for anything less than this: to destroy the moral evil that is in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the world? And he calls on others to come to his banner and enlist in his ranks, and take up his arms, and fight his battle.

This is what we are in the world for, and if we do not do this it will not be done. Some one else is not going to do it for us. If there is corruption in American politics—and it is rumored that there is—we ourselves must drive it out. If we are a nation of money-makers, fevered with the ambition to succeed, we ourselves must find a way to inspire a nobler ambition in the Nation, and give to its industry a higher incentive. If licentiousness and self-indulgent appetite are undermining health and morals, we must find a way to supplant this sensualism with a worthier life. You remember that commission of Christ's: Receive ye the spirit of holiness; and then, Whose soever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; and whose soever sins ye retain, they are retained. To whom did he give that commission? Every man, every woman, every child on whom he breathes and who receives from him something of the Holy Spirit receives something of that commission. You can destroy sin. Whose soever sins ye remit, *they are remitted.* And if you do not, what then? Whose soever sins ye retain, *they are retained.* Let Spain leave the putrid waters of Havana Bay to fester and breed corruption, and they will fester and breed corruption. No cleansing angel will come to cleanse them and give health where those who were responsible to give it should have given it.

I live in a city which has not the reputation of being a sanctified city. But we have just as good government in New York City as we deserve; as good government as we ought to have. Whenever we care enough about honesty and purity in New York City, we can have it. The fault is our own. It is not the fault of the ignorant foreigners. It is the fault of the respectable, the intelligent, the cultivated, the well-to-do, who care so much about ease and comfort and personal success that they are not willing to go into the battle and keep on in the battle till they have won the victory. Whose soever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; and whose soever sins ye retain, they are retained.

We have that responsibility because we have the power. We *can,* and therefore we *ought.* There are two spirits supposed to be antagonistic to each other which I think are equally hostile to moral order: the one the spirit of optimism, which shuts its eyes to moral evil and is fond of saying that time cures all things; the other the spirit of pessimism, which says that there always has been ambition and pride and there always will be, and there is no use fighting against it. And this optimism and pessimism make common cause against righteousness. The true optimism does not look only at the bright side of things; it sees the worst side of things, and then it sets itself to the endeavor to make all things bright. Fred Douglass said that one man with God is a majority: that is true. Napoleon said that God is on the side of the strong battalions: that is false. Moses against Pharaoh and his hosts, with only a cowardly and recalcitrant mob of followers, wins the victory. Paul, with the whole Jewish Church against him and the majority of the Christian Church against him, wins the victory. Luther, with the entire organized Church against him and the people at first stupid and indifferent, wins the victory. William the Silent, Oliver Cromwell, George Washington, Abraham Lincoln—all were in minorities, save as one with God is a majority. I sometimes think that of all the criminals that conspired for Christ's death, Pilate was the worst, because he was the greatest coward of them all. I sometimes think that no crime is greater than the crime of cowardice and no virtue more needed than the virtue of heroism. We need more editors who dare lose subscribers from their subscription lists; more politicians who welcome loss of votes rather than loss of principle; more ministers, even, who do not ask the center pews what they shall preach when Sunday morning comes. I do not mean that there are no brave ministers, no brave editors, no brave politicians. There are. There is heroism in America. What I mean is this: that no man does great service to his age and generation who has not the heroism that dares suffer defeat and dares to die for a principle.

Some of you will perhaps say that this is a strange sermon for an orthodox minister to preach. This minister has said almost nothing about Christ. Is not Christ the one that redeems the world and destroys

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sin and brings us into the kingdom of God? Yes. But how? how? By fighting the battle for a coward folk that will not fight for themselves? by doing work for an idle folk that will not work for themselves? Are we to think that you and I are to be like the cowardly Israelites who trembled while Goliath challenged, and looked on amazed but idle while David fought? Our Christ does redeem the world, but it is Christ in humanity. His death is not in lieu of our death, nor his life in lieu of our life. He cannot die in our place or live in our place. "I am crucified with Christ." Then he is not crucified in my place. "Nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." Then he does not live in my stead. Christ is not my substitute to live and to die in my stead; he is the type of humanity, and I am to die and to live with him. "He laid down his life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren." It is Christ *in* us who is the hope of our glory. Our battle-cry is to be, "I can do all things through him that strengtheneth me." Our triumph-cry, "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory."

Organized Labor in the Anthracite Coal Fields

By Frank Julian Warne

FROM the time when anthracite coal began to be mined in paying quantities, the period of about half a century down to 1871 had been one of conflict between individuals as to the quantity of coal lands and the number of mines each should secure. Then the distinction between capital and labor—operator and miner—was not so evident; it was not infrequently the case that the operator and the miner were one and the same person. As wealth increased, however, the producers grew more and more into two distinct classes, until by 1871 there were clearly defined lines of separation between the operator and the miner. The better or more fortunate miners had become operators, and for a time had well in hand the control of anthracite production. About 1871 the railroads, which had been extended into the region, began buying coal lands and operating collieries along their routes. The reason claimed was that this railroad ownership was necessary to assure to the roads permanency and certainty in the carrying of coal. This was followed by a struggle between the corporate or railroad interests and the independent operators which continued down to the close of the last century. We all know the present-day result—the independent operator has practically been driven from the region, and the mining and transportation of anthracite coal is now in the hands of a small group of capitalists called the Morgan interests.

During the contest between the railroads and the independent operators for supremacy in the region it was necessary to keep the miners disorganized and helpless lest their strength, if they had any, might aggravate the difficulty of the end sought. The introduction of cheap foreign labor—Huns, Poles, Italians, etc.—into the region by the railroad companies did this. Not only did it disorganize the labor unions already in the fields, but it prevented for a time all efforts of the miners to reunite on common grievances. It lowered the wages of the English-speaking miners—the first of the workers to become discontented because their vivid imagination always kept their wants beyond the reach of their earnings.

Ever since the partial success of the United Mine Workers in the bituminous fields of western Pennsylvania in 1897 its officers have had in view a betterment of the condition of the hard-coal miner. In that year this organization succeeded in having adopted in the soft-coal region an agreement between the operators and miners, in accordance with which their representatives now meet annually, about April 1, in joint convention, and determine, among other things, upon the wages of the mine workers for the ensuing year. Prior to this time members of the organi-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

zation had gone into the Lehigh and Schuylkill fields of the anthracite region, and by 1896 had formed about ninety-four locals. It was not until 1899, however, that members of the National Executive Board and National Organizers were stationed in the anthracite region. For more than a year before the last strike was begun these men were at work preparing the men for the struggle.

The monumental task which they accomplished in such a short time cannot be even imagined by one unfamiliar with the actual conditions in the anthracite region. They had to organize men of fourteen nationalities and with almost as many different languages, religions, customs, and standards of living; they had to allay distrust on all sides, born partly of ignorance and partly of a past full of failures in efforts to attain the very objects that the United Mine Workers were striving for; they had to overcome a most bitter feeling of jealousy and hatred which had grown up between the miners of the three fields as a result of past strikes, and they had to encounter conditions of mining differing to such an extent in the separate districts as to make almost impossible common and general grievances. These representatives of organized labor went before men whose past was full of failures in strikes undertaken, and in destruction to every one of their unions which had attempted to fight the miners' battle. They had to confront living witnesses among the old and more influential miners who foretold the failure of any and all efforts directed to securing for the men better conditions, and who testified that the condition of the miners after strikes had heretofore in all cases been worse than the state of living which preceded. Not only were all these almost insurmountable obstacles to be overcome before a strike could be called, but the leaders of the mine-workers had to deal with a normal surplus of labor, and men bidding against each other for work; they had to face a market over-supplied with coal; they had to meet the ever-present danger of inability, at critical times, to guide and control the storm they were arousing; they had to fight the bitter and at times almost crushing opposition to organized labor of the operators and railroads. That the union successfully met and overcame these obstacles is more to the credit of the organization and its officials even than the successful outcome of the strike.

The mine workers in the three fields were ordered out on strike by President John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, on Wednesday, September 12, 1900, the strike to be inaugurated the following Monday, September 17. On the latter date, at the lowest estimate, 80,000 men and boys (the United Mine Workers' officials claimed 100,000) laid down their tools and quit their accustomed tasks. Before the week closed 125,000 of the 140,000 anthracite mine employees in Pennsylvania were idle. The men remained away from the collieries forty-two days, their number increasing gradually until over 130,000 were involved. They resumed work in a body on Monday, October 29, after nearly every operator had conceded their more important demands and had promised to remedy the other grievances complained of. From less than 8,000 members from among the anthracite coal workers at the opening of the struggle, the United Mine Workers had increased its membership to over 100,000 before the strike was declared at an end. During the progress of the strike the production of anthracite coal was almost entirely suspended. The price per ton, as quoted by the big companies at Philadelphia, rose from $5.50, on the day the strike order went into effect, to $6.75 the day the strikers went back to work. The importance and far-reaching effects of this great struggle between capital and labor were, of course, connected with the fact that practically all the hard coal mined in the United States and used as fuel by thousands of industries and in hundreds of thousands of homes in the Eastern, Middle Western, and Southern Atlantic States comes from the territory over which it extended.

While the miners' union recognized that a uniform scale of wages for all three fields was not then possible, at the same time they believed that similar conditions of employment should apply as far as possible to the whole region. In their demands of the operators these conditions of employment were stated as follows:

1. An advance of 20 per cent. on all day labor now receiving less than $1.50 per day;

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

15 per cent. over present prices on all classes of day labor now receiving over $1.50 and not over $1.75 per day; and ten per cent. advance on all day labor receiving more than $1.75 per day.

2. Abolishment of the sliding scale now in practice in the Lehigh and Schuylkill districts.

3. No miner shall have at one time more than one breast, gangway, or working place, and shall not get more than his equal share of cars or of work.

4. Abolishment of the erroneous system of having 3,360 pounds to the ton, and that 2,240 pounds shall constitute a ton.

5. A checkweighman shall be hired by the miners and allowed to represent them on the head of each breaker, and see that the weight is correct and that the dockage is fair.

6. Reduction in the price of powder to $1.50 per keg.

7. Abolishment of the company store system.

8. Abolishment of the company doctor system for miners and compulsion to pay one.

9. Compliance with the State law which says that all industrial concerns shall pay their employees semi-monthly and in cash.

While the strike was in progress the miners held monster parades in a number of principal cities throughout the region, in some of which as many as 10,000 men from an area extending for twenty miles marched for hours through the principal streets. Conspicuous in all these parades were banners and transparencies bearing inscriptions telling of the grievances of the miners. Some of these inscriptions read: "Semi-Monthly Pay," "Powder at $1.50," "No Pluck-me Stores," "2,240 Pounds to a Ton," "Eight Hours for a Day's Work," "We Want Our Dinner-Pails Filled with Substantial Food, not Coal Barons' Taffy," "We Want the Right to Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness," "We Want to be Treated Like Men, not Like Dogs," "We are Fighting a Cause that is Just and Right," "We Will Not be Slaves," "We Will Fight to the Bitter End," "We are in a Free Country, but it is Freedom We Want," "We Want Neither Poverty, which is the Legitimate Daughter of Oppression, nor Crime, which is the Rightful Heir to Poverty," and "Oppression is the Cause of which Anarchy is the Effect—We are Law-Abiding American Citizens." In all the parades thousands of boys, many of them mere lads barely entering their teens, tramped along and cried out their wrongs and grievances by means of transparencies and banners bearing such inscriptions as these: "We Want Education," "More Wages for our Fathers Means More Schooling for Us," "We're Boys, but We'll be Men Some Day, not Scabs," "We are Slaves Now, but Mitchell Will Soon Set us Free," "Give our Fathers Justice and then We can Go to School instead of Back to the Breaker." On one banner was the picture of a baby in a cradle and above it these words: "Ready for the Breaker." Another contained a picture of a breaker, styled "The Breaker Boys' College."

All the demands of the United Mine Workers of America were not granted by the operators. The striking miners went back to work after notices had been posted at all the important collieries promising to employees an increase of ten per cent. in their wages. In the Wyoming and Lackawanna and Lehigh fields this ten per cent. increase included a reduction in the price of powder from $2.75 to $1.50 a keg. In the Lehigh and Schuylkill fields the sliding scale was abolished. The operators, in their posted notices, stated that they would take up with their men any further grievances they might have.

The operators resisted to the last all formal recognition of the United Mine Workers of America, refusing to treat with their employees through President Mitchell or any of its officers. The operators communicated their concessions to the miners through the medium of notices posted at their collieries and through the newspapers. The railroad coal operating companies were the first to make concessions, and these would have been accepted had the independent operators done the same. But the latter held off until they finally forced the railroads to give them a reduction in freight rates sufficient to meet the ten per cent. increase in the wages of the miners. Then the independent operators came to terms and made the same offer to their employees as had been made by the railroad companies.

The strike itself was the most successful—practically the only successful one—ever conducted in the anthracite coal fields of Pennsylvania. It was the first time in the history of hard-coal mining in the United States that the mine workers in the entire region had become involved in a strike to remedy common grievances.

In the anthracite coal fields we now have again the spectacle of organized

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

labor at war with organized capital. The object of each is the control of the production of hard coal. If either wins a complete victory, the result cannot be otherwise than injurious to both. The very nature of the industry, as well as the economic laws at work, foretell co-operative control.

Volcanic Action and the Martinique Tragedy

By James F. Kemp

Professor of Geology in Columbia University

VOLCANOES have played a not unimportant part in human history. The early peoples who developed around the Mediterranean Sea, and of whom we have the completest records, had ever before them the steaming cone of Etna, the quiescent but significant crater of Vesuvius, and the partially submarine vent of Santorin. There is reason for thinking that much of the vivid imagery of the Book of Revelation was suggested to St. John because he witnessed from Patmos an outbreak of the last named, which is barely ninety miles away. Certain it is that a recorded eruption times with his life on the little isle as closely as the ancient records enable us to reckon the equivalents.

But of all the historic eruptions none have sent abroad such a thrill of horror as those of the last two weeks in the Lesser Antilles. Vesuvius may have slain as many thousands in the Pompeian catastrophe, but weeks were required to spread the tidings over even a small part of the civilized world; whereas to-day, within a few hours, people all around the globe are aghast at the terrible happenings, and those who live near still active cones are wondering what dread possibilities may lie hidden within them.

Volcanoes are closely bound up in their causes and action with the conditions which prevail in the interior of the earth. While all geologists, who are naturally conservative in their thinking, realize the uncertainties of the problem, yet from various lines of evidence reliable conclusions have been drawn.

In the first place, all the experience which has been gained in deep mines and by lowering self-registering thermometers into deep bore-holes goes to show that the temperature increases at a pretty regular rate with descent. It varies in different regions. On Keweenaw Point, Lake Superior, in the copper-mines, now between 4,000 and 5,000 feet deep, the increase is not far from one degree Fahrenheit for each 100 to 106 feet. This is the lowest rate yet measured. In other places it is fifty feet or less for a degree, and a fair average is perhaps sixty. If there are lava sheets under the surface, not yet cooled, the rate is abnormally high, and such exceptional cases must be rejected.

A simple calculation will show that, with an increase of one degree for sixty feet, the increase in a mile would be eighty-eight degrees, and within thirty miles it would be over 2,500 degrees, a temperature sufficient to melt ordinary lavas. Yet thirty miles is less than one per cent. of the radius of the globe.

As to the cause of this interior heat there are two views, which have been definitely formulated. According to one, the so-called nebular hypothesis, the earth is believed to be a cooling mass, which has probably been even an incandescent gas in the remote past and which is now at a stage in its slow refrigeration which involves a cold exterior and a hot interior. According to the other view, the earth has probably resulted from the impact of several heavenly bodies, whose collision has fused them together and has developed the stores of heat of which we find evidence.

Earlier geologists, being impressed by the phenomena of the heated interior, by volcanoes, hot springs, and earthquakes, jumped to the conclusion that the core was molten and that the outer twenty-five or fifty miles alone was solid. They believed that when great fissures broke through the crust and tapped the inner molten mass, volcanoes arose. In time, however, fuller and more correct views were reached, because it was realized that with

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

increase of pressure from the ever-augmenting mass of overlying rock as depth is gained, the fusing point rises. The effect is much the same as that met in a steam boiler. If water is open to the air, it boils, ordinarily speaking, at 212° Fahrenheit; but if we heat it in a boiler which already shows a steam pressure of 100 pounds to the square inch, we will find that the temperature required is 328 degrees. It is therefore a question whether the increase in temperature ever can overtake and overcome the effects of increasing pressure.

Another and not less convincing objection to the conception of a relatively thin crust and a molten interior is the fact that the earth is a huge, rapidly rotating spheroid, which is subject to strains from the attraction of the moon and the other heavenly bodies upon its mass. Were its central portion molten and fluid, interior tides would arise and would practically destroy the outer shell.

Geologists to-day have therefore been driven to two views: in one the earth is believed to be solid clear through, and to have, at the most, beneath the volcanic districts, local reservoirs of molten rock from which the vents tap their supplies. In the other it is believed that beneath the solidified crust is a relatively thin layer of molten and fluid rock resting in turn upon a solid core.

The weight of authority favors, on the whole, the conception which involves localized reservoirs. The following considerations support this view.

The same vent gives forth during its period of activity different kinds of lava, and the kinds are wont to follow one another in a fairly regular succession. The results are much the same as those which would take place if an original and complex molten mass broke up, on standing, into two, one lighter whose eruption would follow the initial outbreak after a period of time, and one heavier with whose exhaustion the activity would cease.

Granting now the source, according to one or the other of the two conceptions, we may next consider the production of the conduit by which the lava may reach the surface and the forces which elevate it.

Volcanoes, as a rule, are strung along some line of geological upheaval which has manifested itself in a mountain range. Mountain ranges are elevated because the crust of the earth yields to compressive strains by crumpling and folding so that arches and troughs on a grand scale are produced; or else by cracking along great fissures, of each of which one side is elevated and the other depressed; or else by both these causes combined. The emission of eruptive rocks usually accompanies each of the last two, but it may fail in upheavals of the folded type, as in the Alleghany Mountains.

It is fair to conclude that great fissures, of jagged and irregular character, and possibly developed as a complex series of overlapping smaller fractures, precede the outbreak of lava. The vents establish themselves over the internal reservoirs and where the passage to the surface most easily relieves the tension of the confined masses.

Some think that the pressure of the sinking side of the fissure forces out the lava, but others believe that the vast amounts of confined gases which are shown by all eruptions are the causes of the outbreak. That these confined gases exist in the heated and fluid rock there is no doubt, and that an eruption is in many important particulars similar to the results of uncorking a bottle of some effervescing liquid is equally apparent. Hence it is that most observers favor the latter view.

In former years it was generally believed that the percolation of surface waters downward through the minute crevices in rocks supplied the gases to the molten reservoirs. Sea-water was believed to be especially effective in this way, and the frequent location of volcanoes along coast-lines, on islands, or upon the sea-bottom, and the frequent presence of muriatic acid in volcanic emanations and supposedly derived from the salt of the sea, were urged in support of this view. But volcanoes are not always near the sea, as witness the great cones upon the Mexican table-land and the active vent in the heart of Asia, and it is difficult to conceive of water percolating through crevices in a gradually heating mass of rock without being volatilized and driven outward on the reverse journey. Geologists have therefore generally concluded that the dissolved vapors have been in the molten rock from the mysterious past

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in which it first became a part of the earth.

An eruption seldom breaks out without preliminary earthquake shocks, emissions of steam from the crater, and minor explosions which serve as warnings. The earthquakes are probably produced by the upward movement of the molten rock in the fissure, and by its forcing its way through plugged or narrow passages, with attendant explosions of steam. They may be due in part to earth-movements along the fissure—that is, by the slipping down of one side; but this is less likely. As the advance guard of the oncoming tide reaches the vent its confined vapors go off with explosions and rise like clouds in the air. Neighboring masses of rock, both solid and liquid, are blown to dust and scattered abroad, coarser fragments are intermingled, and a rain of pumice or scoria falls on the neighboring country. If the volcano is just beginning, it builds up a cone of these loose fragments. If it is an old one, a cone of bedded fragments, of radiating dykes, and of mingled sheets is already in existence. Finally, if the eruption is a very violent one, some terrific explosion blows out one portion of the crater, or breaks a huge rent in its side through which the hot, steaming tide courses to the lowlands. This outburst usually marks the culmination, and with still violent but waning force the explosions continue until they die away, perhaps for good, perhaps for centuries, perhaps for but a few years or months. Not all volcanoes follow just this course, but it is the rule.

The violence of an outbreak is in most cases proportional to the preceding period of quiescence. Thus, if a cone which has been long inactive suddenly breaks out, there will be more accumulated energy available than if it had gradually and more or less continuously exhausted its supplies. Vesuvius, for example, was quiescent from the period of the earliest historic records until 79 A.D., an interval of at least eight hundred years. That it was an old crater, however, no one could doubt. Suddenly came the Pompeian eruption of a degree of violence that has not been attained since in nearly eighteen hundred years of almost continuous activity.

Now let us apply these generalities to the Lesser Antilles. We find on the north and south sides of the Caribbean Sea the two lines of uplift represented in the first case by Cuba, Hayti, Porto Rico, and the Danish West Indies. Ancient eruptive rocks are not lacking, but they are only a subordinate portion of the land. The South American mainland, with its mountains back from the coast, is another ancient line of uplift. Connecting these two on the east are the Lesser Antilles, almost without exception of volcanic rock and marking a line of vents. Since 1812 no eruptive activity has been seen, and in the crater of Mount Pelée a small lake existed. Suddenly, after this considerable period of quiescence, earthquakes are felt, clouds of steam issue from the crater, and later fine dust and comminuted rock are blown out and descend in showers. A flood of lava breaks through the side, more showers of dust and bombs succeed, and the havoc is wrought. How long the activity will be maintained no one can say, except so far as the length of the quiescent period may provide a clue.

The ancients regarded volcanoes with superstitious awe. The moderns know more of their physics, chemistry, and geology; and yet no man to-day, no matter how phlegmatic or steady of nerve, can stand face to face with these mysterious exhibitions of the earth's interior heat and energy without feeling that they are altogether uncanny and awe-inspiring.

Life

By Edwin Henry Keen

Bravest fleet of all afloat,
Youth puts out to seas unknown;
Just a solitary boat,
Age comes into port alone.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Madame Blanc's "American Questions"[1]

FROM the year, now long ago, when César Pascal wrote his "À Travers l'Atlantique et dans le Nouveau Monde," to the present year, when Madame Blanc ("Th. Bentzon") brings out her latest book of American impressions, we have seen many productions of this class. They may be divided into two classes: first, those written offhand, recording impressions quickly received and quickly communicated; books which still glow with undimmed color, so full of living atmosphere and hue are their descriptions; the second class comprises books which discuss problems of national polity, especially problems also affecting the home-land of the writer. In the first class may be noted Muirhead's "Land of Contrasts" and Steevens's "Land of the Dollar;" in the second, such books as Madame Blanc has been writing about us. She has already published "Récits Américains," "Choses et Gens d'Amérique," "Nouveaux Romanciers Américains," "Les Américaines chez Elles," "Femmes d'Amérique," "Nouvelle France et Nouvelle Angleterre."

The name "Th. Bentzon" is not unfamiliar to the readers of The Outlook. In its columns, four years ago, the story "Her Only Love" appeared, and, three years ago, her opinion of "French Girls in Domestic Life;" two years ago The Outlook published her appreciation of Rosa Bonheur, a year ago her article on "Woman at the Paris Exposition," and last January her paper on "The French Novel and the Young Girl."

For thirty years Madame Blanc has been known in France as a constant contributor to that peculiarly dignified and influential periodical, the "Revue des Deux Mondes." Her first novel, "Un Divorce," attracted the attention of the famous Buloz, editor of the "Deux Mondes." He invited the new novelist to write for him. She responded, and has contributed to the Revue ever since. She has now a long list of novels to her credit, of which a few have been rather indifferently translated into English. In these romances the style is simple, direct, conversational, and apparently effortless.

Especially in her books on America, however, does the author combine a marked vivacity with a never-failing dignity. In them she seems a modern Madame de Sévigné. Her earlier books on America had a certain historic background; her latest volume, however, recently issued, treats of contemporary questions and especially of those which are much talked about just now in France —socialism, feminism, commercialism, emigration, colonialism. The great charm of her discussions on the subjects treated of in this book lies in the sense of vivid actuality which they convey; they have a special interest because the critic reviews them as she finds them set forth in the books of American novelists and essayists as well as from her own experiences here.

The American West has a particular charm for our author, and in the present volume it is put to the fore. Chicago, for instance, is extraordinarily different from anything in the Old World. Speaking of that city, Madame Blanc once remarked to the writer: "You see all kinds of contrasts there; but the thing which surprised me most was to see my own sex actually dominate in a place where at first everything seemed so rough." In the hardy freedom of our Western life "Th. Bentzon" finds a chief cause for the vigor of our men, but especially of our women. She selects two writers as typical of that life and as illustrators of it—Mr. Hamlin Garland and Mr. William Allen White. The chapters devoted to them are perhaps the most interesting in the book. The French critic praises especially Mr. Garland's "Trail of the Gold Seekers," a record of Alaskan travel in prose and verse, published two years ago. This book's vividness of phrase gratified many a reader jaded by some other literary outputs. Abroad it was seen that the pure, intangible air of the Far Northwest was mingling with the thicker and murkier atmosphere of Old Europe. Madame Blanc puts

[1] *Questions Américaines.* Par Th. Bentzon. Hachette et Cie., Paris, France.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

herself at great pains to explain the plot of Mr. Garland's stories, as she does with those of other American novelists. In commenting on the realism of Mr. Garland's essays, however, she seems to describe him more comprehensively. She calls him pantheist and realist in one; she even says that only Turner and Walt Whitman give the equivalent of his color and movement! She declares that his counsels toward greater originality in writing are particularly necessary to Americans, who, she thinks, "have so long lived chiefly by imitation." However, she recognizes "the beginning of a truly original literature" inaugurated in America by Whittier with his poems condemning slavery, by Lowell with his Biglow Papers, and by Joaquin Miller with his "Songs of the Sierras."

For Mr. White Madame Blanc has so great a liking as to say that "to allow him to present himself alone is to render him the best praise. His merits are emphatic in themselves. I am assured that good judges consider him the one among young American novelists who has most promise. This is a good deal to say on the showing of one little book, but it may be remembered that Mr. Bret Harte's first books were slenderer yet and still they contained none the less those original and strongly human qualities which in every country command success." Like the work of Mr. Bret Harte, in our critic's estimation, is that of Mr. James Whitcomb Riley, whom Madame Blanc calls a kind of American Burns. The value of Mr. Bret Harte and Mr. Riley is of course beyond any mere dialect expression; such work as theirs and that of the younger writers above mentioned forms a true interpretation of our Western life.

Madame Blanc then passes to the South and deals with Louisiana and Virginia, especially in so far as she finds it portrayed in the novels of Mr. Cable, Miss King, and Mr. Page. Life in Louisiana is particularly engaging to our author, because enough of the French element has been ingrained there to make the study as fascinating to her and to her readers as was that in a like study in her "Nouvelle France," published two years ago. Louisiana really continues the France of other days. As Miss King says somewhere, "New Orleans is not a Puritan matron, nor a pioneer of the West, but a Parisienne who, two centuries ago, landed on the banks of the Mississippi. Curiosity to see a new world and a certain fatigue of the old had persuaded her to make the voyage, and, my faith, since then she has not given a thought towards returning to the mother country." It does not seem to us, however, that the reading of narrations of Southern life is attended for this French critic with quite the agreeable shock of what one might call delighted surprise which comes from the narrations of our Western life.

Th. Bentzon regards the historical novel, as written by such American novelists as Mr. Page and Dr. Mitchell, a real adjunct to the study of American history, but, in a recent letter to the writer, speaking of Miss Runkle's "Helmet of Navarre," the French critic deprecates the attempt on the part of most writers of historical novels to busy themselves with periods of history not belonging to their own countries. As showing the strength of the contrary position, one might cite the great examples of Scott in "Quentin Durward," or of Dickens in "The Tale of Two Cities." Yet to these Madame Blanc would probably reply that brilliant exceptions only prove the rule.

She finds a representative American in Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson. One need not be altogether surprised to note that her type comes from the neighborhood of Boston, for her first visit there elicited the remark, "This town represents the highest degree of refinement in the United States." She thought that Mrs. Julia Ward Howe most embodied that spirit in public and private life. Our critic does not grudge to Colonel Higginson, and, indeed, to all American authors, a generous if discriminating appreciation. First of all, she finds that most are frankly sincere—a quality not always found among French authors. Secondly, Madame Blanc finds our authors genuine gentlemen and gentlewomen; and she illustrates this by describing their lives for her compatriots, and especially Colonel Higginson's life: "This particular career of an American citizen, filled, one might say, with several men's existences, has been closely connected with all the events and preoccupations of the nineteenth century. Mr. Higginson has been a preacher, a soldier,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

an agitator of social questions, has mixed himself well in politics, has been an educationist and a revolutionary. The rights of women have had no firmer champion than he. Many problems which are just beginning to make themselves felt with us have long been discussed by him. . . . In his volumes of miscellany, no matter how little homogeneous the subjects, we find the same point of view, the same fixity of aim and end, the same faith in final success despite every appearance of defeat. An English traveler was once surprised to find the Americans celebrating the Battle of Bunker Hill. That battle was undoubtedly won by King George. But the thing which the Americans celebrated was the fact that there, on their own land, they first used their cartridges (in formal battle) against him. So the undaunted reformer, face to face with rebuffs, may consider them really steps in advance. With this kind of defeat, then, he can always resign himself to a patient waiting for victory; it will surely come. And this is the way Colonel Higginson thinks and talks. His brave optimism would certainly suffice to make him sympathetic and companionable and popular, even if he did not possess those other qualities which we praise in him—a great warmth of personal impression, and an elegant if quickly flowing style, superabundantly nourished at the sources of good literature."

There follows a chapter on that bellicose genius, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, whom the French critic regards as quite as much an American as an Englishman, and as exemplifying the jingo spirit of both countries. The imperialism of England, she thinks, has already exercised a great influence on this Republic, and it is difficult to foretell what results may come.

The volume closes with a consideration of the recent International Council of Women, presided over by Mrs. May Wright Sewall, whom Madame Blanc calls the commander-in-chief of six million American women. The International Council was organized at Washington in 1888; it federates more than three hundred women's clubs and associations in different States of America. The Council meets every five years; thus, in 1893 it met at Chicago, on the appropriate occasion of the International Exposition; in 1899 at London, and in 1904 it will meet at Berlin. Madame Blanc describes the 1899 meeting, paying particular and deserved honor to the part taken there by the Countess of Aberdeen.

Readers of the French writer's former books on America will find that this latest book strongly emphasizes her now well-known opinions of our countrywomen, and also her desire to bring their peculiar dominance in public and private life, as compared with the position of European women, especially to the attention of women in France. American readers, whether familiar with French or not, have had in her "Condition of Women in the United States," published six years ago, the opportunity of acquainting themselves, not only with the impressions of a brilliant Frenchwoman, but also with her positive conclusions. One crowning excellence of American life, reiterates Madame Blanc, is that American women never stand apart from social as well as from individual reform. On the other hand, she evidently thinks our women deficient in their purely domestic capacity. She is even so proud of a Frenchwoman's superiority in this that, though acknowledging the practical impossibility of the successful entrance into our woman's colleges by any but a few Frenchwomen, she has averred: "I am disposed to believe that this very consciousness of our lack of knowledge is in itself a kind of superiority."

In France Madame Blanc's books have been useful not only in introducing ideas about the advancement of women, but also in introducing American customs and ideals in general to an older civilization, and actually influencing it thereby. The excellence of these books lies in the fact that the author's conclusions are never merely ingeniously theoretical, but are the results of long, rich, and varied experience, the experience of one whose dignity of life matches the dignity of her literary reputation.

To Americans the impressiveness of these volumes should lie in the fact that they show how much more a foreigner may know about America, the country, the history, the literature, and the contemporaneous life, than many Americans know.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books of the Week

This report of current literature is supplemented by fuller reviews of such books as in the judgment of the editors are of special importance to our readers. Any of these books will be sent by the publishers of The Outlook, postpaid, to any address on receipt of the published price, with postage added when the price is marked "net."

Aaron Crane. By Henry Tate. The Abbey Press, New York. 5×8 in. 248 pages. $1.50.

Analysis of the Acts and Epistles of the New Testament from the Historical Point of View (An). By James E. Darby Ph.D., D.D. Published by the Author, Waynesburg, Pa. 5×7½ in. 36 pages. 25c.

Antigone of Sophocles (The). Translated by H. R. Fairclough and A. T. Murray. Paul Elder and Morgan Shepard, San Francisco. 5×7½ in. 63 pages. 35c., net.

Wherever this classic Greek play is reproduced in the original, this translation will serve the purpose of a good libretto. The lovers of literature will value it for its own sake, as a faithful version of an ancient masterpiece of tragedy.

At Sunwich Port. By W. W. Jacobs. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 5×8 in. 349 pages.

Mr. Jacobs's short stories narrating the humors of sailor life have a sly, quaint merriment which few can resist. The same fun is found in this longer tale, but, we fear, diluted somewhat because of the unaccustomed task of fitting incidents into a more elaborate plot. The novel amuses, but one is conscious of the feeling that it is a trifle too long drawn out.

Bairn's Coronation Book (The). By Clare Bridgman. Illustrated. J. M. Dent & Co., London, Eng. 3¾×5 in. 120 pages. 60c.

Bread and Wine: A Story of Graubünden. By Maude Egerton King. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. 4¾×7½ in. 191 pages. $1.25.

The love story of a Swiss peasant and his wife is here told. There is a pastoral beauty, a simple, homely, moral charm about the woman, which appeals to the reader used to a more sophisticated life. The character of the man, sullen, weak, yet manly in the redemptive power of his love, is also very well handled.

Broader Bible Study: The Pentateuch. By Rev. Alexander Patterson. Illustrated by Diagrams. George W. Jacobs & Co., Philadelphia. 4½×7 in. 236 pages. 75c., net.

By "broader" study the author means the comprehension of many particulars in a sort of bird's-eye view. One will find it hard to reconcile the stiff adhesion here found to conclusions generally repudiated by modern learning with the author's professed aim "to present the Bible in the light of modern discoveries of science and history." These discoveries certainly do not warrant him in dating the creation of man in 4004 B.C., or in saying that Noah entered the ark November 1, and much more of the same sort.

Buell Hampton. By Willis George Emerson. Forbes & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 415 pages. $1.50.

This is a love story in which figure many characters, including an ambitious American mother desirous of seeing her daughter wed an English lord, and a flirtatious American wife who loses her husband by her folly. There is also an English Lord too cowardly for ready credence. The intention of the story is worthy and its moral tone much better than its workmanship. It suggests the hand of an amateur in fiction.

Cassock of the Pines (A), and Other Stories. By Joseph Gordian Daley. William H. Young & Co., 31 Barclay St., New York. 5×7½ in. 311 pages. $1, net.

A series of short stories told from the point of view and experience of a Catholic priest. The opening tale gives name to the volume and deals with an episode well known and of tragic consequences, which grew out of that political craze known as the Know-Nothing movement in the State of Maine in the early fifties. Other stories grow out of equally vivid episodes in the Civil War. All have an impress of reality that belongs to things and events in which the narrator has lived and moved.

Chimmie Fadden and Mr. Paul. By Edward W. Townsend. Illustrated. The Century Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 382 pages. $1.50.

Chimmie's Bowery slang covers a warm-hearted and rather free-dealing philosophy of life. The rich people whom he serves are rather monotonously "sporty," and one rather wearies of their doings and non-doings. Chimmie's shrewd comments are amusing as ever, and although a second book on a given subject is rarely as good as the first, Mr. Townsend will, we think, hold his audience. He is certainly a specialist of high degree in the reproduction of scientifically up-to-date slang; his only competitor in this vein is Mr. Ade, of Chicago.

Concise Dictionary of Egyptian Archæology (A): A Handbook for Students and Travellers. By M. Brodrick and A. Anderson Morton. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5×7 in. 198 pages. $1, net.

Embodying in condensed form the information scattered through various large volumes, this is a convenient reference-book both for students and for travelers. A bibliography for further reference is appended.

Constance Hamilton. By Lucy May Linsley Wyatt. The Abbey Press, New York. 5×8 in. 183 pages. 50c.

Cross-Bench Views of Current Church Questions. By H. Hensley Henson, B.D. Longmans, Green & Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 355 pages. $4.

In the British Parliament the benches that run crosswise to those of the Administration and Opposition parties on opposite sides of the House are for independents. Hence the title of this volume, in which Canon Henson weighs the *pros* and *cons* to be adduced on matters of controversy in the Anglican Church.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The articles it includes comprise various addresses, papers reprinted from reviews, and sermons. The "Plea for the Recognition of Non-Episcopal Churches," which attracted so much public notice last December in the pages of the "Contemporary Review," concludes the series. "Church Reform" here occupies large space, and the need of it in a moral and religious view seems sore enough. Among other articles, "The Confessional in the English Church," "The Chinese Puzzle of Missions," and "The Mivart Episode" are of prominent interest. The Anglican Church has, indeed, nurtured many scholars of the highest eminence. But the chief obstacle to the spread of the reforming interest, of which Canon Henson is a conspicuous representative, is deficient intellectual culture in the rank and file of its clergy as well as of its laity.

Daniel Webster. By Samuel W. McCall. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. 4½×7¼ in. 124 pages. 80c., net.

This oration, delivered at Dartmouth last year at the centennial of Webster's graduation, is an unbroken eulogy, but none the less an illuminating review of the statesman's life. Mr. McCall does not pass over in silence the portions of Webster's career that cost him the allegiance or chilled the loyalty of so many liberty-loving admirers, but explains Webster's position by considerations which must have weight with every just mind. Naturally, Mr. McCall brings out in high relief Webster's refusal to surrender the right of free speech when his country was engaged in a war he believed to be wrong. Not only during the Mexican War did he assert this right, but also during the War of 1812. "It is," he then declared, "a home-bred right, a fireside privilege. . . . Belonging to private life as a right, it belongs to public life as a duty. . . . This high constitutional privilege I shall defend and exercise within this House and without this House, and in all places, in time of peace, in time of war." Webster, we learn, carried his opposition to the War of 1812 to the point of refusing to vote the supplies to carry it on.

Darkey Ways in Dixie. By Margaret A. Richard. Illustrated. The Abbey Press, New York. 5×8 in. 112 pages. $1.

Elements of Greek (The). By Francis Kingsley Ball, Ph.D. The Macmillan Co., New York. 4¾×7¼ in. 283 pages. $1.

From Cradle to School: A Book for Mothers. By Mrs. Ada S. Ballin. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 344 pages. $1.25, net.

This work comprises a series of papers on practical subjects written by a woman for women. Beginning with valuable hints to the prospective mother, equally useful information follows in dealing with the baby, the child, and the school girl or boy. The papers are taken mainly from an English publication of which the author is editor.

Gerard Dou. By W. Martin, Litt.D. Translated from the Dutch by Clara Bell. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×8 in. 152 pages. $1.75.

An addition to the interesting series on "Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture." Dou's choice of familiar, domestic subjects has helped maintain the popularity deserved from his excellent technique. This is said to be the first monograph on the subject in English. It will surprise many to know that in the early part of the century Dou was regarded by most critics as Rembrandt's superior. The story of his life and work is here told with animation and thoroughness. There are many satisfactory half-tone reproductions of his paintings.

Girl from Mexico (The), and Other Stories. By Miles G. Hyde. (Third Edition.) The Abbey Press, New York. 5¼×8 in. 184 pages. $1.

Gleanings from Nature. By Eva M. Carter. Illustrated. The Abbey Press, New York. 5×7¾ in. 147 pages. $1.

Glenwood. By Cathmer Kensington. The Abbey Press, New York. 5¼×8 in. 393 pages.

Guided and Guarded. By Joseph S. Malone. The Abbey Press, New York. 5¼×8 in. 221 pages. $1.25.

Heralds of Empire. By A. C. Laut. D. Appleton & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 372 pages. $1.50.

The author of "Lords of the North" has in this work again essayed historical fiction, and on a larger scale than in her first work. Leaders of the Hudson Bay Company again figure here, but the story opens in Boston and closes in London, while many of the important events are enacted on the high seas. The period is that of Charles II., and one of the most prominent figures is Pierre Radisson, the world-renowned explorer and buccaneer of meteoric fame and incalculable benefit to the founders of English empire in America. The story is handled with breadth of view, force, and discrimination.

Her Serene Highness. By David Graham Phillips. Harper & Bros., New York. 5×7½ in. 194 pages. $1.50.

This story recounts the chance acquaintance of a young American of push and polish with the daughter of a reigning German ducal house. Irresistible love on both sides results. The contrast between German formalism and American mockery of tradition is depicted through an undercurrent of quiet humor which is very well sustained. The tone is natural and plausible, despite the impossible dénouement.

History of Wachovia in North Carolina. By John Henry Clewell, Ph.D. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. 5¾×9 in. 365 pages. $3.

This is a valuable contribution to American history, as well as to the history of the Moravian Church. The twin towns of Salem and Winston in North Carolina, divided only by a street, date their history from the Moravian settlements in Wachovia—the name originally given to the district, from the name of Count Zinzendorf's estate in Austria. Hither the emigrants came in 1753 by a six weeks' journey through the forests from the Moravian settlement at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. The history of their enterprise in its perils, its preservation from hostile whites and Indians, its institutions, and its success, is fully told by Dr. Clewell from records hitherto unpublished. It is a timely publication for this centennial year of the Salem Female Academy, the third in point of age of American schools for the higher education of women.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

John Kenadie. By Ripley D. Saunders. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 295 pages. $1.50.

This is a story of more than average strength in character portrayal. It relates to a family feud between the Kenadies and Lathams during three generations in a Western town. The mother of young Kenadie, with prayers and kind offices to the orphan Hugh Latham, essays to make herself a guardian angel between the two boys, who, ignorant of the fact that the father of one killed the father of the other, still feel instinctive hate arise whenever they come into each other's presence. Both love the same girl, a born coquette. After many stormy scenes and dramatic situations, in which human frailty and human strength are fairly balanced, the story ends in a spirit of justice.

Labor and Capital: A Discussion of the Relations of Employer and Employed. Edited by John P. Peters, D.D. (Questions of the Day Series.) G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5¼×7¾ in. 463 pages. $1.50.

An uncommonly interesting symposium—prepared, indeed, for a syndicate of "yellow journals," but taken part in by qualified leaders of public opinion on these questions, who gladly availed themselves of the offered opportunity to reach an immense audience. Among the contributors are Professor Clark, of Columbia, Mr. Anson Phelps Stokes, Mr. Henry Demarest Lloyd, Mr. N. O. Nelson, Cardinal Gibbons, and several of the most prominent men in the labor world—including Mr. Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers. The discussion of arbitration—voluntary and compulsory—is particularly interesting at the present crisis.

Line and Form. By Walter Crane. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 288 pages. $2.25.

Like Mr. Crane's "Bases of Design," on which we lately commented, this book is made up of lectures before the School of Art of Manchester, and the many illustrations are reproduced from the author's sketches made to bring out the points of the lectures. The book is full of practical usefulness to the student of drawing and the young artist. Mr. Crane's explanations of his own methods will interest others than students.

Liquid from the Sun's Rays. By Sue Greenleaf. The Abbey Press, New York. 5¼×8 in. 305 pages. $1.50.

Little Memoirs of the Nineteenth Century. By George Paston. With Portraits. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5½×8 in. 376 pages. $3, net.

This is a companion volume to "Little Memoirs of the Eighteenth Century." The author is, we understand, an English lady who has, under her own name ("George Paston" is a pseudonym), written novels. The object of the two "Memoirs" is to give, in an entertaining, reminiscential way, an idea of social conditions. There are talks about Haydon, William and Mary Howitt, Lady Hester Stanhope, N. P. Willis, and many other people of greater or less prominence. With a good deal of little consequence, there is mingled some out-of-the-ordinary talk and anecdote.

Mon Oncle et Mon Curé. By Jean de la Brète. Edited by Elizabeth M. White. The American Book Co., New York. 5×7¼ in. 222 pages. 50c.

A school edition of a charming and innocent French love story. Exercises in the composition of French are added.

Naturalness of Christian Life (The). By Edward Everett Keedy. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5×7½ in. 204 pages. $1.25, net.

The half truth which has made Christian thought in the past deplorably one-sided—*it is natural to do wrong*, is here balanced by the other half, too long ignored—*it is natural to do right*. Both of these must be held together in order to a thoroughly true conception of human nature and of religion. Only so can the ancient thesis of Christianity be justified: "*Anima naturaliter Christiana*." The naturalness of religion, the need of religion to the completeness of manhood, are clearly and convincingly exhibited in this book. In Jesus humanity is seen at its highest, in its essential greatness and divineness. His mission was to show in himself what all may become as children of God. He does not contradict, but enlightens and supplements, human instincts. Faith in him is consent with him in his ideals and endeavors. He is not a subject for dogmatizing, but a person to be loved and followed, for the realization of true and complete manhood. These main points of a rational evangelism are set in clear contrast with current fallacies that have grown out of "the worm theology," with the mischievous result of putting religion in a false antagonism to nature, and making schism between morality and religion. The natural and the supernatural, Mr. Keedy contends, are not two but one. All real virtue is divinely inspired, and in the channels of our nature flow the currents of the Spirit. This book from one of the younger ministers of the Congregational body is in substance of thought and form of expression such as to create high expectations of future products of his studies.

New Manual of Praise for Sabbath and Social Worship. E. J. Goodrich, Oberlin, Ohio. 6×9 in.

Though based on the Manual published twenty years since, this collection of over six hundred hymns is virtually new, and a large improvement on its predecessor. Though containing but about half as many hymns as some recent books, it contains enough for the needs of public worship. It recognizes the sound principle which excludes whatever is technically faulty, or prosaic, or "over-dogmatic;" but dogmatic as well as over-dogmatic hymns should have no place in worship. The compilers' aim "to gratify the reasonable demands of both the conservative and the liberal temperament" also seems to introduce a principle extraneous to the proper conception of religious hymnody. In this department, as in others, we are in a state of transition, and compromises must be submitted to as incidental to progress. Progress, indeed, is manifest in this volume. But when shall we be relieved of the necessity, which its title-page puts upon us, of reminding Christians that the "Sabbath" has now for nineteen centuries been supplanted by the *Lord's Day?*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Pandora. By Mrs. Salzscheider. The Whitaker & Ray Co., San Francisco. 5×7½ in. 198 pages. $1.

Principles of Logic (The). By Herbert Austin Aikens, Ph.D. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 489 pages. $1.50, net.

Professor Aikens's purpose is to promote clear-headedness in reasoning. He therefore treats deduction from the same objective standpoint as induction, instead of from the subjective standpoint usually taken by teachers of logic. That is, the student must face the actual things discussed, rather than engross attention with the forms of argument. In place, therefore, of the traditional rules for the syllogism is substituted a statement of the principles on which we must reason. Correctly analyzing a situation is certainly better than mere dexterity in manipulating logical forms.

Report of the Earl of Durham, Her Majesty's High Commissioner and Governor-General of British North America. A New Edition, with an Introductory Note. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 246 pages. $2.50, net.

A veritable storehouse of political wisdom, particularly applicable to the present crisis in South Africa. The present English publisher of this great historical document is the author of "Peace or War in South Africa"—perhaps the most widely read book upon the Boer conflict—and he was probably led to republish Lord Durham's report on the race conflict in Canada two generations ago because it set forth the principles he would see adopted in South Africa to-day. When the Earl of Durham came to Canada in 1838 as High Commissioner and Governor-General, he found, as he writes, not the expected "contest between a government and a people," but "two nations warring in the bosom of a single State." "The French complained of the arrogance and injustice of the English; the English accused the French of the vices of a weak and conquered people." There was no social intercourse between the two races, neither understood the language of the other, and among each there prevailed the wildest misconceptions of the character and purposes of the other. The arrest of French leaders on the charge of treason in 1837 had been followed by the outbreak of a slight rebellion, and this in turn had been followed by the temporary suspension of the Constitution of Lower Canada by the English Government. This only rendered the crisis the more acute. As the editor of the present edition of Lord Durham's report remarks: "The French population were distrusted and held down, the English were violent and exasperated. Even the moderate men of both parties had been drawn into the vortex. The two races had drifted utterly apart. . . . The problem was one that might have daunted the bravest heart. It was one which would have convinced a weak man that force was the only remedy, and from force would have resulted a tragedy dark and bitter." But Lord Durham was not a weak man. Instead of accepting the demands of the members of his own race, he instituted an impartial investigation, and, with supreme faith in justice and keen insight into where it lay, he recommended a policy of equal rights, which not only won the day, but laid the foundations of French-Canadian loyalty to the English Empire.

Sarita, the Carlist. By Arthur W. Marchmont. The Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 425 pages. $1.50.

This story is conceived and worked out in Mr. Marchmont's characteristic vein. It has for background the Carlist uprising in Spain. In its network of intrigues the present young King and his mother act their parts, and the life of the former is saved by an Englishman of the embassy. The play of action is sure to hold the interest of the lover of romance.

Songs of the Sahkohnagas. By Hugh Deveron. The Abbey Press, New York. 5×8 in. 246 pages. $1.25.

Spanish Grammar with Exercises (A). By M. Montrose Ramsey. Henry Holt & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 610 pages. $1.50, net.

Spiritual Heroes: A Study of Some of the World's Prophets. By David Saville Muzzey, B.D. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 305 pages. $1.25.

Mr. Muzzey's purpose is to portray with an appreciative sympathy the character and career of a few great leaders of mankind in the upward way of spiritual perception and moral power. His selected subjects are Jeremiah, the Buddha, Socrates, Jesus, St. Paul, Marcus Aurelius, Augustine, Mohammed, Luther. That a Christian thinker can estimate some as well as others in this list with the justice that is promoted by sympathy, is the fruit of those studies in comparative religion which dispel prejudice and supplant intolerance by respect. The form of these essays is popular, while conveying the conclusions of modern learning. Mr. Muzzey is inclined to go occasionally somewhat further than these warrant. He certainly is unwarranted in putting among these his opinion that "the author of the Book of Acts is clearly guilty of composing a narrative to show how Paul is under the direction of the Jewish Christian authorities at Jerusalem." See McGiffert's "History of Christianity in the Apostolic Age," pages 340–343, on Acts xxi., 20–25. The portraits drawn in these essays are clear in outline and animated in expression. That of Jesus is from the standpoint of "Ecce Homo." The lesson of it has been well expressed in Mr. Gilder's "Song of a Heathen Sojourning in Galilee, A.D. 32:"

> If Jesus Christ is a man,
> And only a man—I say
> That of all mankind I cleave to Him,
> And to Him will I cleave alway.

Against Renan's judgment that "Paul is now coming to the end of his reign," Mr. Muzzey affirms, "The real Paul is never coming to the end of his reign." But he makes a broad distinction between the real Paul and the Paul of orthodox theology. The general lesson of these essays is the royalty of the human spirit and the worth of the primary virtues.

Story of China (The). By R. Van Bergen, M.A. The American Book Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 224 pages. 60c.

The author has spent many years in the East. Like his book on Japan, this puts into readable form information about people, customs,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

beliefs, education, and history. There are many pictures.

Story of the Christian Centuries (The). By Edward Griffin Selden, D.D. The Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 319 pages. $1, net.

It is not a history of the Church which is here presented, but of the various movements—religious, political, and social—which have contributed to form Christian civilization as it now exists. A clear and vivid outline of the historical advance through nineteen centuries is given in a story that moves right on, with adequate regard to epochal events and influences, though among these Dante's "Divina Commedia" is, singularly, left unnoticed. It is distinctly popular in character, and adapted to develop interest in a branch of history neglected even among Christian people—the history of the Church. Objection must be made to the implication that Mrs. Ann Hutchinson, banished from Massachusetts in 1638, was, in any sense of the word now accepted, "infamous." She was simply a religious fanatic, but a good woman. See Palfrey's classic "History of New England."

Theology and Ethics of the Hebrews (The). By Archibald Duff, M.A., LL.D., B.D. (The Semitic Series.) Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 5×7½ in. 304 pages. $1.25, net.

In a little more than two hundred pages Professor Duff here outlines the development of theology and ethics from the primitive crudeness of Hebrew thought to that high view of God and of his service which is given in the latter chapters of Isaiah—a view, says he, "exactly the same as we see realized in Jesus 550 years later." To the early narratives of Genesis and Exodus slight historical value is assigned. Moses is regarded as an Egyptian who cast in his lot with the Hebrews. So also of some parts of the later history. There was no return from the Babylonian captivity. The history of Israel was carried on by those who stayed in Judea after the fall of Jerusalem. The exiles remained in Babylon, and became, as Professor Duff thinks, a radiating source of religious development in the lands of Zoroaster, Buddha, and Confucius. Copious appendices present separately the contents of the two principal documents interwoven from Genesis to Kings, and also the outlines of the original Deuteronomic documents. The brief presentation here made of the results of critical processes understood only by scholars may excite demurrers from readers attached to the traditional views that are brushed aside. Yet it cannot be reasonably denied that the steady development of ethical and spiritual religion through those turbulent ages evinces divine inspiration as the source and strength of the whole movement as cogently as any combination of prophecy and miracle.

To the End of the Trail. By Frank Lewis Nason. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 302 pages. $1.50.

Another story dealing with Western life in its strenuous and desperate aspects. Miners, speculators, and gamblers figure in its pages. The leading characters, however, are New England immigrants—Ingalls, a man of halfway development and a prey to circumstances, and his wife, a woman of superior fiber. Into their lives comes another man from the East—a man of finer mold, who plays an important part in the tragic career of the pair. The story gives a thrilling panorama of rough Western life in its many and varied aspects, and the characters are worked out with a care that makes them distinct.

Uncle Sam, Trustee. By John Kendrick Bangs. Illustrated. The Riggs Publishing Co., New York. 5¼×8½ in. 342 pages. $1.75, net.

Though the title suggests another humorous book by Mr. Bangs, the present volume is an altogether serious account of conditions in Cuba, especially since the island passed under the control of this country. In the main Mr. Bangs uses but two colors—unrelieved black when depicting the past work of Spain, and unrelieved white when depicting the present work of the United States. To those who believe in the essential unity of human nature neither picture will seem entirely real.

War and the Young Man. By Smith Baker, M.D. Unity Publishing Co., 939 Langley Ave., Chicago. 5¼×8 in. 20 pages.

War Poems, 1861-1865. By H. Pleasants McDaniel. The Abbey Press, New York. 5×8 in. 110 pages.

What Think Ye of Christ? By Ex-Judge J. L. Eldridge. The Abbey Press, New York. 5×8 in. 112 pages. $1.

When Old New York Was Young. By Charles Hemstreet. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 5½×8½ in. 354 pages. $1.50, net.

Beginning with a pseudo-autobiography of Bowling Green, which has been so called for three hundred years, Mr. Hemstreet takes his readers to or through many nooks or famous places of the Old New York—the Boueric and Greenwich and Chelsea Villages, Cherry Hill when it really was what its name denotes, Chatham Square in its more glorious days, the old-time Battery. We see St. Paul's when it was new, visit the old-fashioned pleasure gardens, learn how Christmas was spent in Old New Amsterdam, and attend the early theaters. The author is a recognized authority on his subject, and he has so used his knowledge as to evoke a spirit of romance even in many now not at all romantic spots. There are many pictures (chiefly from old woodcuts) and sketch maps. The volume is notably well printed. It is not intended for expert antiquarians, but to interest the general reader in what is really a fascinating historical subject.

With the Flag at Sea. By Walter Wood. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 364 pages. $1.50, net.

This is not a juvenile, yet it is well adapted to furnish boys with much historic information of the sort they like. It gives an authentic account of the more famous battles of the English navy from the days of Elizabeth down to recent times. Much space is allowed to the struggle between the Dutch and English for supremacy on the sea, which struggle lasted throughout the reigns of Cromwell and the last two Stuart kings, and troubled the fortunes of the American colonies. The book furnishes thrilling pictures of English sea power.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Correspondence

Municipal Ownership

To the Editors of The Outlook:

In his recent article in The Outlook on the "Municipal Ownership of Street Railways," Professor Adams says that "municipal ownership means absolute publicity, an established system of accounting, and the unquestioned right on the part of citizens to investigate the manner in which the municipality performs its public duties." As to the public service rendered the public will be fully informed; but as to the exact manner in which finances are managed the public will probably not be so fully informed. The city of Minneapolis owns and operates its system of water-works—and a fair system it is. There is a certain sort of "absolute publicity" in the department's yearly reports, but no ordinary person can understand them. They present pages and pages of statistics to show the good working of the system—but in no manner can one arrive at a true idea of incomes and expenditures. Moreover, no idea of this can be obtained except "from the inside," and "inside information" is not quite "absolute publicity." No doubt there is an established system of accounting—not understood by common folk—and no doubt citizens have the *right* to investigate, but as a practical fact they cannot do so. I do not mean to imply that the Minneapolis Water Department is not properly managed—only that there is not publicity. Perhaps Professor Adams has a definite method in mind of which others would like to know, as well as

University of Minnesota,
Minneapolis, Minn.

W. A. M.

The Doughnut Industry

To the Editors of The Outlook:

The Spectator for March 8 was about as entertaining as the Spectator can be, and, like the majority of your readers, I always enjoy his "spectating" exceedingly. At last he has slipped into a blunder, however—if he has made one before, it has passed unnoticed by me. "The doughnut has retired to the rural districts," he says—revealing an ignorance of the great doughnut industry which regard for the Spectator prompts me to correct. The consumption of doughnuts is great and increasing. In our large cities the country over the demand for fresh home-made doughnuts can hardly be supplied; every country village has one or more dealers in doughnuts, the making of which gives a home industry to a host of women, for even our farmers' wives nowadays often prefer buying doughnuts at a penny or less apiece to making them themselves; and so with their rolls and bread. "Nice home-made doughnuts" are always a leading specialty of the ideal "Woman's Exchange."

The doughnut of to-day must be light and crisp and palatable—the soggy, greasy doughnut has had its day. Flats and light housekeeping have done much to promote the industry; for to that multitude who live in rooming-houses, going out to one square meal daily, and preparing breakfast and supper on an alcohol lamp, the doughnut is indispensable, and to be had in great variety. Some like 'em hot; some like 'em cold; some will have only the buttermilk doughnut, and others insist on the spiced, etc. One's friends might be classified by preferences in doughnuts.

Workingmen look for them in their noon dinner-pail; millionaires expect them with their morning coffee; children when they want a bite between meals; shop-girls when they must lunch in haste; without the doughnut, really, there would be a prevailing discontent. And the Spectator believed and wrote that the doughnut had been retired to the rural districts—was disappearing with roast pig, mince pie, and plum cake! It is said that the tax on chewing-gum, now that it has become a leading industry, was nearly $400,000 a year, some two years ago; and, like the doughnut industry, this is by no means on the decline. A tax on doughnuts has not yet been levied, but should there be one, that upon chewing-gum would be petty in comparison. There are doughnuts and doughnuts, and to the credit of the average consumer it may be said that the doughnut in demand, as a rule, is away and afar ahead of the fat-soaked,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

heavy article that some of our grandmothers used to make. J. M. P.
Detroit, Mich.

Deaconess Work in the South

There are at present but three "real" deaconesses at work south of Mason and Dixon's line. These are at Memphis, Tenn., Atlanta, Ga., and Knoxville, Tenn. Of these, only the first is employed by the Methodist Church South. The other two are maintained by the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Church North. The deaconess differs from other missionary workers in the official relation which she sustains to the Church. At the end of a two years' probation she receives a license conferring upon her the right to "perform the duties of a deaconess," which duties, by the way, may run the entire gamut from scrubbing a dirty street waif to filling the pulpit in the absence of the pastor. The deaconess is also required to wear the garb of the order, and to devote herself wholly to her public duties, receiving no emolument beyond a simple support.

In 1900 two ladies prominently identified with deaconess work in Chicago were traveling in the South. They found the women's societies of the Church, as a rule, deeply interested in the movement, often asking that deaconesses be sent them from the Northern training-schools.

Doubtless some hindrance to the progress of the work is found in the conservative attitude of the brethren. It is indisputable that the "white ties" do convey a suspicion of ecclesiastical dignity.

But the greatest hindrance is probably a negative one. The city problem is responsible for much of the interest in the movement in the North. The deaconess is so evidently a possible link between the recalcitrant "masses" and the "classes." But the burden of the city is not the imperious and insistent problem in the South that it is in the North.

A correspondent in the "Independent" has also suggested another obstacle to the progress of deaconess work in the South. He asserts that no woman can be admitted into the number unless she is "past forty and unmarried," and adds jocosely, "No unmarried woman in the South would ever admit that she was past forty." This harmless and somewhat antiquated joke is worthy of attention only because it asserts an error rather unfair to the "sisterhood of the white ties." The truth is that the age of forty is the dead line beyond which women are *not* received into the order. The restriction that she shall be unmarried is not interpreted to debar widows with no small or dependent children.

Colored churches, both North and South, are actively considering the advantages of a deaconess order among themselves. A training-school for colored girls has recently been started in Cincinnati.
J. H.

Notes and Queries

Can you tell me of any books on the subject (1) of the New Theology, or (2) the Higher Criticism? J. C. M.

1. Cobb's "Theology Old and New" (E. P. Dutton & Co., New York, $1); Spence's "Back to Christ" (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, $1); King's "Reconstruction in Theology" (The Macmillan Company, New York, $1.50); Swing's "Theology of Ritschl" (Longmans, Green & Co., New York, $1.40). (2) Peters's "The Old Testament and the New Scholarship" (Macmillan, $1.50); Batten's "Modern View of the Old Testament" (James Pott & Co., New York, $1.25); Abbott's "Life and Literature of the Ancient Hebrews" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, $1.50); Nash's "History of the Higher Criticism," Bacon's "Introduction to the New Testament" and "Sermon on the Mount" (Macmillan, 75 cents each). All these have been often mentioned in this column except the last, which is just published.

Kindly give me the name of some good work on the early history of Christianity and work of the Apostles, to be used in the study of the Acts and the following Epistles. C.

Either of these may be recommended, viz., McGiffert's "History of Christianity in the Apostolic Age," or Bartlet's "Apostolic Age: Its Life, Doctrine, Worship, and Polity" (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, $2.50 and $1.25 respectively). The former is much ampler; the latter is more conservative, taking a middle course between opposing schools of criticism.

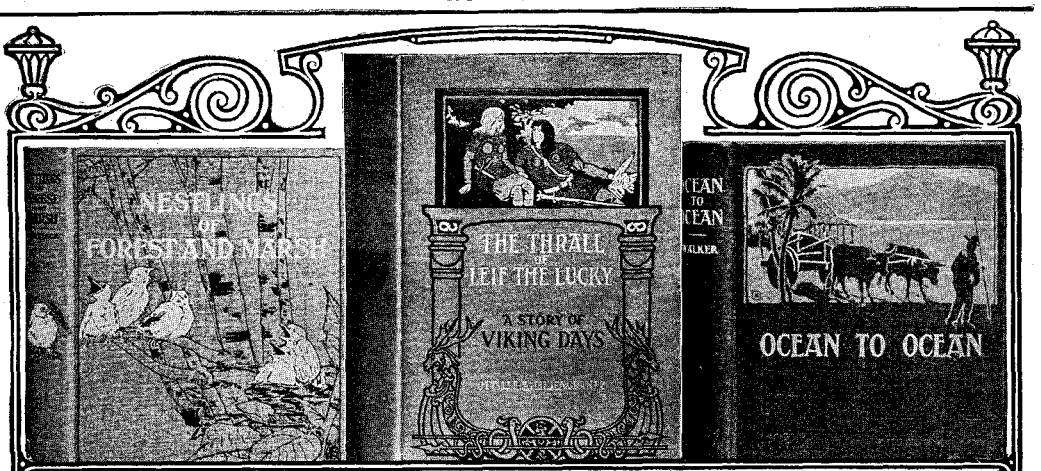
Please give me the name of a standard history of Scotland for a man of a common-school education. E. S.

Andrew Lang's "History of Scotland" (Dodd, Mead & Co., New York).

I have often been asked the origin or "Sheely's Day" and the personality of Sheely herself. One representative of the "ould sod" tells me that "Sheely" is the Irish name for Bridget. But St. Bridget's natal day is February 1, while all who speak familiarly of Sheely's Day refer to the date succeeding March 17, known as St. Patrick's Day among English-speaking races. J. B.

CORRECTION.—On the strength of an advertisement we announced that Mr. W. L. Sheldon's Bible Stories from the Old Testament for children were for sale in pamphlet form. This is a mistake. At present they are to be had only in the serial issues of "Unity," 3939 Langley Avenue, Chicago. Price, 5 cents per copy.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



BOOKS for SUMMER READING

Mrs. Wheelock would seem to have the magic touch in taming the shyest and rarest. She has a host of incidents at command and illustrates her pleasant narrative with many illustrations direct from Nature. The volume is a delightful addition to the library of the bird student and lover.—Philadelphia Ledger.

With twelve full-page photogravures and over sixty text illustrations. 12mo. $1.40 *net*.

The book carries one far afield from the ordinary ruts and gives one many a fresh impulse for imagination; moreover it is a story well put together. The publishers have given it great beauty of garb; it is without doubt one of the handsomest books of the season.—The Interior.

With six illustrations in color. 12mo. $1.50.

It leaves nothing to be desired; anyone who wants to know anything about Nicaragua, in any aspect, from any point of view—here it is, with plenty of pretty photographs of tropical loveliness and strangeness.—Philadelphia North American.

With fourteen full-page plates and four maps. 12mo, indexed. $1.25 *net*.

Published by A.C. McCLURG & CO. *Chicago.....*

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK

The correct thing for gentlemen who shave.

The acme of luxury, convenience and refinement.

Price, Twenty-five Cents, of all Druggists.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
LONDON PARIS DRESDEN SYDNEY

The Earning Power of Money

depends upon the discretion and judgment with which it is handled. Two dollars carefully placed at interest will do the work of three invested in bonds. I offer the conservative investor a means of placing his money where it will earn the highest legitimate rate of interest—namely

5%

with unquestionable security—first mortgages on lands worth several times the amount of the loan.

I serve my clients in an advisory capacity—protecting their interests with my own best judgment. I have handled $2,600,000 in this way during the past 12 years without loss. We can serve you as well, whether you have little money or much to invest. We want you to have our booklet, anyway. It contains valuable suggestions for investors.

WILLIAM R. COMPTON
1 Wardell Bldg., = = Macon, Mo.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

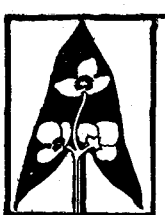
PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

said, on Doctor Hale's eightieth birthday, that "to have written **THE MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY** by itself would be quite enough to make all the Nation his debtor."

The Outlook Company published on April third (by special arrangement with Little, Brown & Co.) two editions of the Rev. Edward Everett Hale's book, **THE MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY,** one edition limited to eighty copies on Japan paper (one copy for each year of the distinguished author's life) and one edition of 2,000 copies at one dollar net each.

The autograph edition was sold almost immediately. Published originally at $7.50, offers of $25.00 a copy have already been refused. The plates, made expressly for these editions by De Vinne, have been destroyed, and no other copies will be printed. Copies of the cheaper edition are yet available, but owing to the demand for them and the fact that the edition will not be reprinted, the publishers beg to say that on and after June 15th the price of the cheaper edition will be raised to Three Dollars a copy, net. Prior to that date orders will be filled at the regular price, $1.00 net; by mail, $1.10. The book is very handsomely printed and bound by the De Vinne Press, and contains a new portrait of Dr. Hale, drawn from life by Alfred Houghton Clark. It has an introduction written for this edition by Dr. Hale.

Orders should be sent to the Outlook Company, 287 Fourth Avenue, New York.



DEMAND
of your bookseller
F. SCHUYLER MATHEWS'S
FIELD BOOK OF AMERICAN WILD FLOWERS
A pocket botany. **500** pp. **350** illus. **24** colored plates. **850** plants described. By far the most *complete*. By far the most *compact*. Net, $1.75. Full morocco, net, $2.25. Postage, 10 cts.
G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York

A WORD TO MINISTERS

A limited number of Ministers who would like remunerative, high-class employment during all or part of the summer vacation may perhaps open a door of opportunity by addressing

P. O. Drawer 685 = = Chicago, Ill.

Reference: Henry L. Turner & Co., Bankers, Chicago.

"Church Hymns and Gospel Songs"

ONE OF MANY TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED:

"We have used 'Church Hymns and Gospel Songs' exclusively in all our services, Church, Sabbath School, Prayer and C. E. Meetings, for the last three years, and have not yet 'sung it out.' Our congregational singing during this time has increased fully 100 per cent.

DANIEL H. OVERTON, Pastor,
Greene Ave. Presb. Church, Brooklyn, N. Y."

$25.00 per **100.** Sample, postage free, **20** cents.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago

Coronation of Queen Victoria

FOR SALE.—Copy of the "*London Sun*," with full Report of the Coronation Ceremony, printed in gold. Medallion and Facsimile Signature of the Queen. A very rare curio, in excellent condition. Offers received by JOHN M. AITCHISON, Richmond House, Fort Augustus, Scotland.

Church and Sunday School
Collections Doubled
Ask Particulars, Johnson Duplex Co., 12 South 14th St., Richmond, Va.

= = WATCHES = =

Artistic productions for Ladies' wear—Silver chatelaines in unique designs—Shoulder watches in all metals or enameled—Open face or hunting, for belt or pocket—Send for our booklets and select designs.

The New England Watch Co.

37 and 39 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 131 to 137 Wabash Ave., Chicago
Spreckels Building, San Francisco

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GAS FACTORIES

In People Who Do Not Know How to Select Food and Drink Properly

On the coffee question a lady says, "I used to be so miserable after breakfast that I did not know how to get through the day. Life was a burden to me. When I tried to sleep I was miserable by having horrible dreams followed by hours of wakefulness. Gas would rise on my stomach and I would belch almost continually. Then every few weeks I would have a long siege of sick headaches. I tried a list of medicines and physicians without benefit.

Finally I concluded to give up my coffee and tea altogether and use Postum Coffee. The first cup was a failure. It was wishy-washy and I offered to give the remainder of the package to any one who would take it.

I noticed later on in one of the advertisements that Postum should be boiled at least 15 minutes to make it good. I asked the cook how she made it and she said, 'Just the same as I did tea, being careful not to let it steep too long.'

I read the directions and concluded Postum had not had a fair trial, so we made a new lot and boiled it 15 or 20 minutes. That time it came to the table a different beverage, and was so delicious that we have been using it ever since.

My sick headaches left entirely as did my sleepless nights, and I am now a different woman." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

California

and return

$50.00

Tickets sold from Chicago, May 27 to June 8, corresponding rates from other points good on

The New Overland Limited

Electric lighted, leaves Chicago 8:00 p. m., daily.

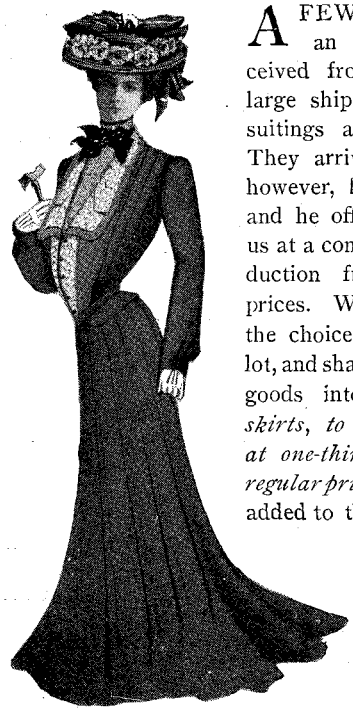
CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN
UNION PACIFIC AND
SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAYS

The Best of Everything

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS BY THIS ROUTE

We have no agents or branch stores.
All orders should be sent direct to us.

Reduced Prices on Suits and Skirts



A FEW weeks ago an importer received from abroad a large shipment of fine suitings and skirtings. They arrived too late, however, for his trade, and he offered them to us at a considerable reduction from regular prices. We purchased the choicest part of the lot, and shall make these goods into *suits and skirts, to order only, at one-third less than regular prices.* We have added to this lot many of our own fabrics. Nearly all of our styles share in this sale.

Note these reductions:

Suits of all-wool materials, lined throughout; former price $10, reduced to $6.67.

$12 Suits reduced to $8. $15 Suits reduced to $10. $20 Suits reduced to $13.34.

Skirts, former price $5, reduced to $3.34.

$6 Skirts reduced to $4. $7.50 Skirts reduced to $5. $10 Skirts reduced to $6.67.

Rainy-day, Golf and Traveling Skirts, former price $6, reduced to $4. $7.50 Skirts reduced to $5. $9 Skirts reduced to $6.

Reduced Prices on Traveling Suits, Rainy-day Suits, Raglans, Riding-Habits, etc.

Shirt-Waist Suits and Wash Dresses, $3 up. Wash Skirts, $3 up.

We are also closing out a few Sample Suits and Skirts, which were made up for exhibition in our salesroom, *at one-half of regular prices.*

Catalogue, Samples, and Bargain-List will be sent *free* at your request, but write quickly, for the choicest goods will be sold first. If you are not satisfied with what you get from us, send back the garment and *we will refund your money.*

THE NATIONAL CLOAK COMPANY
119 and 121 West 23d Street, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SAN LUIS MINING COMPANY

Capital Stock = = $1,500,000

Par Value of Shares, $10

40,000 shares of the stock still in the Treasury

The mines of the company are situated in the State of Durango, Republic of Mexico. They represent the largest and most valuable aggregation of mining property in the Republic. The ore bodies are immense in extent and rich in gold, silver, copper, and lead. The gold and silver will more than pay all expenses of mining and reduction, leaving the copper and lead to be produced free of cost in practically unlimited quantities.

It makes little difference what is the price of copper. Any price will give us a profit. The same is true of the lead product.

Professor Treadwell, when he visited the mines two years ago, said of the San Luis Mine alone that it would keep a plant of a thousand tons a day capacity running for a hundred years. Since then the San Lucas—another of the company's properties—has developed into a mine even larger than the San Luis.

The Potosina and El Llaño are of scarcely less extent and value, and the Trinidad, San Pedro y San Pablo, Castellaños, Alice, and Infalible, though less developed, all give promise of great things.

It is the most wonderful mineral district of North America.

The mill already in successful operation is large enough to earn ten per cent. dividends, and its capacity will be many times increased with the proceeds of the new Treasury stock now offered for sale.

With the company's immense property and low capitalization, the ultimate dividend that it can pay will be enough to satisfy the most sanguine of stockholders.

A limited amount of the new Treasury stock is offered for sale at $15 a share until June 10th, after which the price will be $16 a share until further advanced.

Make checks payable to the order of the San Luis Mining Company and forward to 27 William Street, New York.

M. B. MARTIN, Secretary.

AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Office, Company's Building
308 & 310 Walnut St., Philadelphia

5% FARM MORTGAGES on Iowa and Missouri Real Estate. Full description on application. If interested write
B. H. BONFOEY, - Unionville, Mo.

EARN A BICYCLE distributing 1000 catalogs for us in your town. *Agents* can make money fast on our wonderful 1902 offers.

1902 Models, $9 to $15
1900 & '01 Models, high grade, $7 to $11
500 Second-hand Wheels all makes and models, good as new, $3 to $8. Great *Factory Clearing Sale* at half factory cost.
We **SHIP ON APPROVAL** and **10 DAYS TRIAL** to anyone in U.S. or Canada without a cent in advance.
Write at once for net prices and *special offer* to agents. Tires, equipment and sundries, all kinds, half regular prices.
MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 246A, CHICAGO, ILL.

Mr. WM. A. SNAPP, Russellville, Ill., March 4, 1901, writes: The Strength-giver, Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge, has been used in our family for over fifty years, and in my own immediate family for over twelve years, and HAS ALWAYS DONE ALL AND MORE THAN IS CLAIMED FOR IT, for both adults and children. The right remedy FOR ALL COLDS, is JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

On Jellies
preserves and pickles, spread a thin coating of refined
PARAFFINE WAX
Will keep them absolutely moisture and acid proof. Paraffine Wax is also useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions in each pound package.
Sold everywhere.
STANDARD OIL CO.

TYPEWRITER HEADQUARTERS

332 Broadway, New York, sell all makes under half price. Don't buy before sending for samples of writing, prices, exchange and unprejudiced advice. Immense stock for selection. Shipped for trial. Guarauteed first-class condition. Dealers supplied.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Not what is said of it, but what it does, has made the fame of the

Elgin Watch

and made 10,000,000 Elgins necessary to the world's work. Sold by every jeweler in the land; guaranteed by the greatest watch works. Illustrated art booklet free.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

The appetite that craves a dainty morsel is best appeased with

Bremner's Butter Wafers.

Extremely light little biscuit—just salt enough to stimulate the appetite. Exquisite for teas and with the impromptu luncheon.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY.

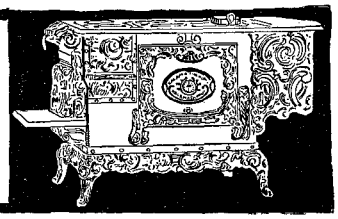
A STOVE ON TRIAL.

We give you an opportunity to buy stoves and ranges direct from our factory, and save all commissions.

TRY THEM 30 DAYS,

and we pay the freight. You decide for yourself by using whether it will be a bargain. If not, return it at our expense. The trial will cost you nothing. All of our stoves and ranges have patent oven thermometers. There's nothing superior in quality. Our catalogue describes everything, including our trial plan of selling. Write for it.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Mfrs., Kalamazoo, Mich.



Christian Cleanliness

Why do you permit a custom at the communion table which you would not tolerate in your own home? Would you like to know where Individual Communion Cups are used? *Send for our free book—it tells all about it. A trial outfit sent free.*

SANITARY COMMUNION OUTFIT COMPANY, Dept. 4, Rochester, N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SUBSCRIBERS' WANTS

ARTISTIC HOUSE FURNISHING.—I will assist in the selection and arrangement of furniture, rugs, pictures, etc., or will take contracts for the entire work. Address Miss PENNINGTON, The Hartley, 485 Central Park, W., New York City.

HOME IN ROME.—Parents wishing to intrust young people desiring to study art, music, and the languages to the care of a lady living in her own home in Rome may address No. 7,957, Outlook. Highest recommendations.

INSTRUCTION IN OUTDOOR SKETCHING under Miss Palmié of New York, and in French conversation with Mademoiselle Rivet of Paris, is offered from *July 1st to August 12th at Miss Butts's* School, "Lowthorpe," Norwich, Conn.

BOARDERS WANTED—234 WEST 44TH ST., NEW YORK CITY. Desirable large and small rooms. Table superior. References.

NEW YORK MUSICIAN, ten years' experience, wishes position as Director of Music in school. Concert pianist. Best references. W., No. 8,513, care The Outlook.

BOARD for two gentlemen, or married couple, in private family, near Grove Street Station, East Orange. Terms reasonable. Address No. 8,537, care The Outlook.

WANTED—Energetic men for pleasant, profitable, and permanent work. Teachers and professional men preferred. Weekly salary *or guaranty paid. Give age, occupation* and references. Dodd, Mead & Co., N. Y.

HOME AND TUTORING for summer months are offered in a pleasant, accessible locality by several teachers of experience. Address No. 8,645, care The Outlook.

WANTED—The care of motherless children in her home or theirs by a lady of experience. Unqualified testimonials. Address No. 8,740, The Outlook.

NORMAL TEACHER of experience wants employment for summer as housekeeper, clerk in hotel, secretary, companion. Good reader, sewer, cook. No. 8,762, The Outlook.

HARVARD GRADUATE with three years' experience teaching would like tutoring for the summer. Very highest references. H. W. F., Lock Box 751, Franklin, Mass.

GERMAN LADY, teacher, will take one or two young ladies on a trip to Europe, especially Germany, or give private instruction in German and French during the summer. Address FRAULEIN E. KLOCK, Ogontz School, Ogontz, Pa.

REFINED young woman of 30, long experience as primary teacher and caretaker of children, wishes engagement as nursery governess. Best references. Address No. 8,890, The Outlook.

WANTED—GOVERNESS IN FAMILY OF FIVE CHILDREN. Must be a Christian woman, not over forty-five, and able to give some instruction in French or German and rudimentary music. Address No. 8,741, The Outlook.

A GRADUATE OF WELLESLEY experienced in tutoring will take a few pupils. Miss VERA F. DOUGLAS, B.A., 253 W. 55th St., New York.

A CLERGYMAN (aged 45) would preach during July and August in exchange for furnished cottage at the shore or in the country. MANHATTAN, No. 8,743, The Outlook.

A YOUNG FRENCH LADY wishes a position as companion. A former pupil of the Leipzig Conservatory. Speaks German. Accustomed to travel. Address Mlle. M., No. 8,785, The Outlook.

WANTED—By experienced chaperon or companion, position for summer. Would travel. Could teach sketching from nature. References. Address No. 8,487, The Outlook.

COLORADO RANCH owner (A.B.) solicits correspondence with persons needing Colorado climate. Address Ranch Lodore, Box 30, Cedaredge, Delta Co., Colorado.

TUTOR.—By a junior of Wesleyan University during summer months; fitted to teach all college preparatory studies except German; mathematics and French a specialty; good references. Address RALPH NORTON, Alpha Delta Phi House, Middletown, Conn.

WANTED—Boys to board for the summer. Healthful and charming location. Best of home care. Address "COUNTRY," No. 8,811, The Outlook.

PRINCETON JUNIOR desires position as tutor after June 15. Excellent references as to ability and character. Address "H. R. D.," 53 L., Princeton, N. J.

A LADY occupying her own cottage on the Jersey coast would like to receive into her home one or two ladies who would appreciate the comforts and refinement of a quiet home. Invalids please not apply. Terms, $15.00 per week. References exchanged. Address No. 8,863, The Outlook.

WANTED—By a lady of education and refinement, a position with an elderly person or invalid, as reader, amanuensis, or companion. Address "C.," 290 Adelphi St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WANTED—IN PLAINFIELD, N. J., A PROTESTANT NURSE FOR INFANT. Reply No. 8,967, The Outlook.

COLORADO.—A business man from New York City now residing in the Rocky Mountain region for health would advise Eastern parties regarding their mining or other investments. Also give reliable information to invalids concerning climate, etc. No. 8,978, The Outlook.

SUMMER TUTORING desired by Yale honor man (1901). College preparation; French and German; nature studies; athletics. Highest ref. Address X., No. 8,873, Outlook.

WANTED, by a widow, aged 30, position as housekeeper for widower or bachelor; good references given; or would like to take charge of young boy or girl in country for the summer. Address Mrs. G. L. M., No. 8,867, The Outlook.

EDUCATED WOMAN (32) would take entire charge of a delicate or feeble-minded child; or act as useful companion or *attendant to semi-invalid. Strong, patient,* experienced. References. No. 8,892, The Outlook.

A YOUNG GERMAN LADY of refinement, 24 years old, 5 years in this country, desires position as governess and to assist in housekeeping. EMILIE HEYBACH, Crawfordsville, Ind.

NEW ENGLAND clergyman's daughter, experienced teacher, would tutor child about 12 during summer, or take other congenial work. S. F. S., 14 Beacon St., Boston.

FURNISHED APARTMENT to rent, near Columbia College, eight light rooms, $35 monthly, July to October. Highest references given and required. No. 8,891, Outlook.

WANTED—By a teacher of one year's experience, Normal graduate, position as tutor, governess, or companion for summer. Refs. Miss L. V. B., Box 64, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

AN EDUCATED and refined young lady would like position as companion to elderly lady or invalid child. References. E. M. WALLACE, 414 South Ave., Media, Pa.

UNIVERSITY STUDENT wants something to do on her way to Europe. Nothing south of Hamburg. References as to nursing and teaching children. MARGARET MONRUD, 1016 59th St., Chicago.

AN Instructor in German in a woman's college desires to secure tutoring in the German language and literature during summer months. Private preparation for college a specialty. Address No. 8,923, Outlook.

GRADUATE OF HORACE MANN HIGH SCHOOL wishes to tutor in family for summer; will travel. Best of references as to character and ability. F. C., No. 8,925, The Outlook.

MILLINERY.—Stylish designs in millinery for ladies and children. Prices moderate. Prompt attention given mail orders. Miss G. CATE, 22 E. 16th St., New York.

NOTICE.—A lady and niece with cottage at Lakewood, Chautauqua, will make a pleasant home for a few little girls, from seven to fifteen, for the summer months. References exchanged. Address M. A. S., *care Union National Bank, Richmond, Ind.*

LADY wishes position as nursery governess, or companion to lady for summer in country. Experienced English, French, piano. Miss F., 244 W. 49th St., N. Y.

ENAMELED STEEL
COOKING UTENSILS
Guaranteed to be **absolutely free** from poisonous composition, **safe** to use, and **will last for years.**
LEWIS & CONGER
130 and 132 West 42d Street, and 135 West 41st Street

Hi-Lo Baby JUMPER
For PIAZZA or INDOORS
Delights every one. Easy, attractive, folding chair with bright, nickel-trimmed supports. Gives swing or jump or both; also gives unlimited joy and splendid exercise to baby, and relief to weary mothers.
Price $1.45 Prepaid
O. C. A. SWING CO., Dept. E, 21 Park Row, New York

24 years the standard of excellence
JAEGER UNDERWEAR

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

"Oh, What Rest and Comfort!"
Allen's Foot-Ease, **a powder for the feet.** It cures painful, swollen, smarting nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. **It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age.** Makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. **TRY IT TO-DAY.** Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. **Do not accept an imitation.** Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.
FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.
MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS, the best medicine for Feverish, Sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial Package **FREE.** Address, **ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.**
[Mention this magazine]

ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE, ALWAYS.
Remington Typewriter
327 Broadway, New York.

Use SAPOLIO

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Niagara Falls

One of the natural wonders of the world. A charming place at any season of the year, reached from every direction by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

A visit to the Falls is an object lesson in geography; an exhibition of landscapes that no painter can equal, and a glimpse of the latest developments of the industrial world.

A copy of Four-Track Series No. 9, "Two Days at Niagara Falls," will be sent free, postpaid, to any address on receipt of a two-cent postage stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

Low-Rate Tour to the Yellowstone Park via Pennsylvania Railroad

On account of the Annual Convention of the National Educational Association at Minneapolis, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run a personally conducted tour to Minneapolis and the Yellowstone Park, leaving New York July 5, and, returning, arriving New York July 20. Round-trip tickets covering all necessary expenses for the entire trip will be sold at rate of $150 from all points on the Pennsylvania Railroad east of Pittsburg. Rate from Pittsburg $5 less. A special train of Pullman dining, sleeping, compartment, and observation cars will be used. Six days will be spent in Yellowstone Park.

For itineraries and other information apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Mountain and Lake Resorts

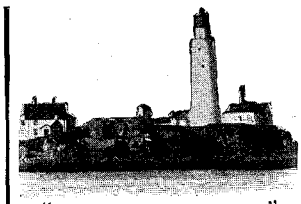
The LACKAWANNA RAILROAD has just issued a handsomely illustrated book describing the various lake and mountain resorts reached by its line. If you are looking for a place to spend the summer, this book will tell you where to go, how to go, and cost of board. Send 5 cents in stamps, to cover cost of mailing, to T. W. Lee, General Passenger Agent, Lackawanna Railroad, New York City.

WANTED—Furnished House for Season by small family of adults. Tonic climate, inside plumbing, piazza, and means of heating. Not over 3½ hours from N. Y. Address, with full particulars, A. H., No. 8,952, The Outlook.

TRAVEL

Two or Three Vacancies

in really small party. Twelfth season. Sailing in June. Three months. Miss BARBOUR, 81 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, N. Y.



"LIGHTS ALONG THE SHORE"

An illustrated booklet mailed on receipt of stamp; also schedules, maps, plans, and hotel list.

Plant Line to the Provinces

THE GREAT SUMMER TOURIST ROUTE

BETWEEN

BOSTON AND HALIFAX, HAWKESBURY AND CHARLOTTETOWN

Providing ocean voyages varying from one night at sea to a six days' cruise of **1,400 miles** for **$18**; another for $21.50, including a sail through the celebrated Bras d'Or Lakes, and the Straits of Canso. The most direct route to points in

Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, Prince Edward Island, and Newfoundland

Address **J. A. FLANDERS, Pass. Agent, 20 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.**

The "LAND OF EVANGELINE" in Nova Scotia

The Delightful Vacation Land of America

Reached by the DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY LINE from Boston. Three palatial twin-screw, nineteen-knot steamers, "Prince George," "Prince Arthur," and "Boston," in service present season.

PRESENT SAILINGS. Steamer leaves Boston, Long Wharf (foot State St.), Tuesday and Friday 2 P.M.

DAILY SERVICE begins about June 30.

UNDER 14 HOURS FROM BOSTON

For full information as to sailings, rates, etc., also delightfully written guide-book entitled "The Land of Evangeline and Gateways Thither," mailed free, write to J. F. MASTERS, New England Supt., Long Wharf, Boston.

SUMMER HOMES IN VERMONT

LAKE CHAMPLAIN and THE GREEN MOUNTAINS

Illustrated Book with complete list of hotels and boarding houses. Board $4.00 per week and upwards. Mailed for 4c. postage.

A. W. ECCLESTONE, S. P. A., C. V. Ry., 385 Broadway, N. Y.

Travel

DOCTORS SAY

that during the heated term in Greater New York you must take wife and the children and

GO TO THE MOUNTAINS

of Sullivan, Ulster, and Delaware Counties, N. Y., on the main line and branches of the New York, Ontario and Western Railway, a region of absolute HEALTH AT MODERATE COST. 2,000 feet above the sea, with Pure Air, Pure Water, Pure Milk, and only three hours' ride on the cars. Send 7 cents for postage to the undersigned, or call and get free at offices below the Superbly Illustrated Book "SUMMER HOMES," of 200 pages. It gives list of Hotels, Farm and Boarding Houses, with their location, rates of board, facilities, attractions, etc.

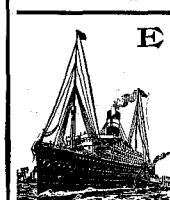
On May 29th and 30th Excursion tickets at reduced rates will be sold at 425 Broadway, 1354 Broadway, and Ferry Offices, giving an opportunity of personally selecting a Summer home, and also enjoying a day's fishing in this delightful region. Tickets good returning up to Monday, June 2d.

IN NEW YORK: 3 Park Place, 113, 141, 165, 425, 1354, 1370 Broadway, 287 4th Ave., 245 Columbus Ave., 153 East 125th St., 273 West 125th St., 182 5th Ave.; ticket offices, Franklin and West 42d St. Ferries.

IN BROOKLYN: 4 Court St., 860 Fulton St., 98 Broadway, Eagle Office

Passenger rates, 2 cents a mile

J. C. ANDERSON,
General Passenger Agent, 56 Beaver St., N.Y.



EUROPE

Sail from **Boston** to the **MEDITERRANEAN** by the

Dominion Line

Gibraltar, Naples, Genoa. S.S. Commonwealth, 13,000 tons; New England, 11,600 tons; Cambroman, 5,500 tons.

For descriptive matter and sailings address **Dominion Line, 77 State St., Boston**

Travel

The **Mediterranean** and the **CAPITALS of EUROPE**

Special Summer Vacation Tour

Education and Recreation at moderate cost. Liberal arrangement throughout. Conductor, lectures, and lady chaperon. Specially drawn map and pamphlet sent free on application.

L. Melano Rossi & Co., 83 State St., Boston, Mass.

London & North Western Ry.

(ENGLAND)

Popular and comprehensive Tourist Route Chester Leamington, Stratford-on-Avon, Oxford, English Lakes, Scotland, Wales, etc. Special Vestibuled Trains

LIVERPOOL (Riverside) to **LONDON** on arrival of steamers from America.

Baggage (Hold) checked N. Y. to London. Full information, Folders, Guides, etc., A. G. WAND, Agent, 852 Broadway, N. Y.

Eleven Weeks' Tour in Europe

A lady of experience in foreign travel sails June 21st with a small select party of ladies, England, France, Switzerland, Italy, Austria, Germany, Belgium. In London during Coronation week. For itinerary address Miss S. S. COCHRAN, The Lambert, 944 Marcy Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Travel

FAR REMOVED

from the ordinary 3-days-in-Rome type are "University Travel" tours, which

TRAVEL SLOWLY
and comfortably in small parties
LIMITED TO 20 MEMBERS
under the inspiring conduct of
UNIVERSITY-BRED LEADERS
Parties sail June 10, 12, 14, 18, 19, and July 1 to
ALL PARTS OF EUROPE
Illustrated details and the "Art of Travel" sent free.
Bureau of University Travel, Ithaca, N.Y.

SELECT EUROPEAN PARTIES

Tours for North Cape, Russia, Central and Southern Europe in June, absolutely first-class in all details. 21st Season. Address Mrs. M. A. Crosley, 502 Bedford Av., B'klyn, N.Y.

FOREIGN TOURS

Party for **Italy** sails via Gibraltar early in May. Our long tour party visits **England, Holland, Rhine, Switzerland, Italy,** and **Paris.** Sails June 25. Special tours to the **British Isles** and to **Norway, Sweden,** and **Russia. Limited Parties. Special Features.** Circulars on request. H. W. DUNNING & CO., successors to Dunning & Sawyer, 106 Congregational House, Boston, Mass.

GOING ABROAD on a BICYCLE TRIP? Send for "Bicycling Notes for Tourists Abroad."

LEYLAND LINE

BOSTON-LIVERPOOL-LONDON
Immense new steamers. 1st cabin, $65 upwards, depending on steamer.

SS. Devonian	May 21st and	June 25th
" Armenian		June 11th
" Caledonian to London		May 17th
" Iberian	" "	June 3d
" Iberian	" "	July 4th

F. O. HOUGHTON & CO., Gen'l Agents
115 State St., Boston

GATES TOURS

ALASKA and **YELLOWSTONE PARK,** July 19
COLORADO and **YELLOWSTONE PARK,** Aug. 5
All expenses included. Send for program.
CHAS. H. GATES, Toledo, Ohio.
W. H. EAVES, Agt.
201 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

EUROPE Eighth season. Party limited to 15. First-class. Upper-deck, outside rooms in Graf Waldersee, sailing July 1st. Attractive itinerary. For particulars address W. H. WHITING, Greenfield, Mass.

Travel and Study Abroad

under the care of American lady and gentleman who have lived in Europe many years. Summer home, Switzerland. Winter home, Italy. Limited number of young ladies received. Course of study in history of art, history, and languages. Preparation for travel. Trips to Holland, Germany, and France during the year. References exchanged. Address No. 6,641, care of The Outlook.

---

9 TOURS to EUROPE

Leave New York **June 7th, 10th, 18th, 21st, 28th.** and **July 5th. 1902.** Cost of Tours, **$198.50** to **$750,** covers all expenses. Comprehensive routes, new features, and interesting to organizers. Our prospectus now ready for mailing free of charge. Address **BAKER & GIBSON**
93 Nassau St., New York

Travel

EUROPE and ORIENT 21st Year. Limited parties. Unexcelled arrangements. Terms reasonable. Organized and conducted by
Dr. and Mrs. H. S. PAINE, Glens Falls, N.Y.

England, Ireland, Scotland, Holland, Belgium, the Rhine, Germany, Austria, Italy,
EUROPE $415
Switzerland, France. All expenses. 20 persons. S. W. NAYLOR, Madison, N. J.

JOIN A PRIVATE PARTY

to England, Belgium, Holland, Germany, France, and Switzerland. $260. All expenses. 7 weeks. Rev. Dr. Douglas, 253 W. 55th St., N.Y. Circulars.

Bayreuth Tickets

for full **Wagner Festival** cycle, Aug. 14-20, can be had by individuals at regular price of the
Bureau of University Travel, Ithaca, N.Y.

Europe in Hay-Fever Time

High-grade conducted tour of **ten weeks,** visiting England, Belgium, Rhine, Germany, Switzerland, and France. Sailing Aug. 2. Only **$249.** Arrangements must be completed June 15. Rev. L. D. TEMPLE, Flemington Q, N. J.

EUROPE Three vacancies. Sail July 1. England, Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, France. All expenses, $375. Send for itineraries to EDWIN JONES, 462 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Summer in Europe

4 months' leisurely travel. Great Britain and Continent. Direct to London, returning Mediterranean. *Private Party.* References. Young ladies chaperoned. Apply to Mrs. F. E. KRAFT, 65 Midwood St., B'klyn, N.Y.

HOTELS AND RESORTS

Austria

European Summer Resort
Innsbruck **TYROL, AUSTRIA**
1,900 feet above the sea, with dry, bracing climate. Center for Coaching Trips.

HOTEL TIROL

Modern conveniences. Best references. Illustrative pamphlets sent gratis on application. CARL LANDSEE, Prop.

England

YORK (ENGLAND).—Private Boarding House. Miss HOLLIS and Miss EMILY ROWNTREE have removed to a larger house, 37 St. Mary's, Bootham, 4 minutes from the Minster, 10 minutes from the station.

ENGLISH LAKES
GRASMERE

Route, rail to Windermere, thence coach or carriage 9 miles. The center for **Wordsworth, Southey, and Ruskinland.**

"ROTHAY HOTEL," near the Church, and **PRINCE OF WALES LAKE HOTEL** both strongly recommended by Dr. Lyman Abbott; patronized by **H. M. King Edward VII. and H. R. H. The Princess of Wales.** Particulars and illustrated booklets direct or from Recreation Dept.
See Honeyman's "Bright Days in Merrie England." J. COWPERTHWAITE.

OXFORD, ENGLAND. "Wolsey House," Brewer's Street. Old historical house; centrally situated; near all colleges and river. Terms moderate. Proprietress.

LONDON Vermont House, 12 Bloomsbury Sq. Superior accommodations, pleasant and central location. Terms moderate. References exchanged.

England

WINDSOR, ENGLAND
White Hart Hotel

Facing chief entrance to Royal Castle. Admirable center for visiting most beautiful scenery, and enjoying the life on the Thames. Near Runnymede where Magna Charta was signed, and Stoke Park, where William Penn lived. Also Stoke Pogis Church about which the Poet Gray wrote his elegy, and where he is buried. State Apartments of Windsor Castle, Royal Gardens, Stables, etc., are open to Visitors on certain days.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL HOME

14 Bulstrode St., Welbeck St., W. London, W.
Address Miss STIRLING.

France

PARIS PRIVATE HOTEL
11 AVENUE MacMAHON

Mrs. THAYER'S and Miss WIDDICOMB'S American house enlarged and improved for the season of 1902.

Italy

Open all the Year **Rome** *near Piazza Barberini*

Hotel Metropole (late Chapman). Full South, American comforts, lift, winter garden, calorifères, elec. light. Moderate charges. *Special arrang. for large parties in summer.*

Hotel de la Ville, Pension Avanzi, Piazza Barberini 5. Terms from 7 frs., all included. G. B. SETTERFIELD AVANZI, Prop.

Switzerland

SWITZERLAND, Lausanne
Grand Hotel Riche-Mont

First-class. Splendidly situated. Recently enlarged. Central heating. Patronized by Americans. Write for tariff and pamphlet.

LUGANO, Switzerland (Italian Lakes), **Hotel Bellevue au Lac.**—First-class. Best position on the lake. All modern comfort. Meals at separate tables. Open all year round. LANDGRAF & GAENG, Prop.

Canada

Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ontario. The Queen's Royal Hotel—This fashionable summer resort is situated in a private park at the mouth of the Niagara River, on the shores of Lake Ontario; 10 miles from Niagara Falls and 25 miles from Buffalo; boating, bathing, and fishing to the heart's content; golf links and tennis. Illus. circular on application. BOOMER & SQUIRE, Mgrs., Queen's Royal Hotel, Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont.

STRATTON HOUSE, Port Carling, Muskoka Lakes, Canada.—Most convenient and centrally situated point on the Lakes. Exclusively a Tourist House, comfortable and up-to-date; baths; boating, fishing, etc. Cool and salubrious climate. Terms moderate. Apply JOHN FRASER, Prop.

MYRTLE HOUSE

DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA.—Best house in Digby. Furnished cottages to let. Send for booklet. AUBREY BROWN, Mgr.

THE MANHATTAN DIGBY, N. S.

All modern conveniences. New, comfortable, homelike. $8 to $12 per week. Booklets at Outlook. W. S. TROOP, Prop.

THE GAINSBOROUGH, Hubbard's Cove, Nova Scotia. First class. Bathroom. Home comforts. $6 to $8 per week. Circular. A. W. SHATFORD, Propr.

TREFRY HOUSE Digby, Nova Scotia

Located on high bluff, overlooking Digby Basin. Boating, fishing, bathing, driving. No malaria, no mosquitoes. I. A. TREFRY, Prop.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Canada

Hotel Acadia Grand Tracadie Beach, P. E. ISLAND.
Finest boating, bathing, fishing. Send for circulars. I. C. HALL, Mgr.

MUSKOKA LAKE, CANADA
BEAUMARIS HOTEL
Golf, tennis, fishing, boating, bathing. Send for booklet. EDWARD PROWSE, Prop.

MRS. REID, 131 Metcalfe Street, Montreal. First-class private boarding house, pleasantly situated and convenient to all places of interest in the city.

Connecticut

THE MONTOWESE
Enlarged and Improved
Situated at **Indian Neck, Branford, Conn.,** at the widest part of Long Island Sound. The most desirable family resort on the entire coast. Rooms with bath, electric light, golf, excellent bathing, beautiful drives, music, and other amusements. Send for booklet. W. A. BRYAN, Manager.

Crest View Sanatorium
Greenwich, Ct.—First-class in all respects; home comforts. H. M. HITCHCOCK, M.D.

HAWKHURST
LITCHFIELD, CONN.
High altitude. Pure water. No malaria or mosquitoes. Home cooking. High-grade service. Elevator, sun-parlor; golfing. Special rates for May and June. Booklet at Schofield's, 1 Madison Ave.
GEO. H. BROWNE, Mgr.

CHARMING SUMMER HOME for girls, near the Sound. Classes in French, music, sketching, nature studies, manual training, literature, and history. Tutoring for college. Opportunities for boating, bathing, riding, driving, and golf. Large grounds for out-of-door sports. Excursions taken in connection with studies. Careful chaperonage and every attention. References exchanged. Address No. 8,682, care Outlook.

The Gunnery Inn
Address Mrs. E. VAN GILDER,
Washington, Litchfield Co., Conn.

District of Columbia

WASHINGTON, D. C.
THE HAMILTON
Franklin Park, 14th & K Sts., N. W.
A first-class family and transient hotel conducted on American plan. Remodeled and made thoroughly modern. Steam heated, private baths, new elevator, etc. Rates $2.50 to $3.50 per day. Special rates by week and month. Send for circular. IRVING O. BALL.

Carroll Springs Sanitarium
WASHINGTON, D. C.
(In the suburbs)
HOMEOPATHIC INSTITUTION
Open all the year. Baths, electricity, sun parlor, covered verandas, hot water heat, open fires, acetylene gas. Pure spring water piped through the building. Send for illustrated circular. Address
G. H. WRIGHT, M.D., Forest Glen, Md.

Maine

MAINE RESORTS
For illustrated printed matter concerning Maine and its many summer resorts address
F. E. BOOTHBY, G. P. A.
Maine Central Railroad
Portland, Maine

Maine

The Bridgton
BRIDGTON, MAINE
New House. Up-to-date service. Domestic science management of cuisine. Electric lights. Golf, fishing. Nothing better in Maine. For illustrated booklet address C. E. COBB, Friends School, Providence, R. I.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE
CAMDEN, ME.—High elevation, good views of mountains, islands, and bay. Best spring water, perfect sanitation, good boating, livery, and golf. Open June 25. Address Martinsville, Knox Co., Me., until June 10; after, Camden. F. O. MARTIN, Prop.

Casco Bay, Coast of Maine
Delightful situation; fine views; sheltered walks; boating, bathing, and fishing; pure air and water; good food; choice company. 4 miles from railroad station.
Miss S. G. SIMPSON, Brunswick, Maine.

LOOKOUT COTTAGE, CASCO BAY.—Delightful climate, magnificent scenery, boating, bathing, and fishing; excellent board. Terms $7 to $10 per week. BIBBER & BRIDGHAM, Yarmouth, Maine.

THE ACADIAN Castine, Me. Fine boating; attractive golf links; driving; fishing. Reasonable rates. W. A. WALKER, Manager.

ROBINHOOD INN, and the Willows, Bailey's Island, Casco Bay. Opens June 1st. Sailing, bathing. Terms $8, $10 upwards. For circular, Miss MASSEY. Golf near by.

Maple Crest, East Parsonsfield, Me.—Desirable family hotel, fine situation, home table. Golf, livery, lakes, groves. A. VARNEY, 121 N. 18th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Madockawando Lodge, Heron Island, Me.—A cool, high, and beautiful summer home, with sea and woods. Open June 20. Send for booklet. A. P. GAMAGE.

The POCAHONTAS
(PORTSMOUTH HARBOR)
Kittery Point, Me
Also furnished cottages to rent. Situated at junction of Ocean and Harbor, the most picturesque on the coast and great Naval Station. Commanding view of ocean, harbor, and woodland. Good boating, bathing, and fishing. Golf, tennis, etc. Address till June 15th, **Mrs. C. G. FRANCIS, Mgr.,** The Abbotsford, Com'th Ave., Boston.

GROVE HOTEL
$5 week. Free steam launch. Cottages, furnished, $25 to $50 season; free launch, ice, and janitor. Circulars and references.
Capt. COLLINS, Maranacook, Me.

BAY OF NAPLES INN
NAPLES, MAINE
Excellent golf links, tennis, boating, bathing, fishing. Cuisine and service unexcelled.
CHAS. P. COSTELLO, Mgr.

THE QUINNEBASSIT INN!
Norridgewock, Me.—Overlooks the beautiful Kennebec and surrounded by hosts of ponds and lakes for fine boating, fishing, and magnificent drives. For health and recreation this offers unprecedented opportunities for those seeking magnetic power, as the noted Anidrosis baths are the leading attraction to those in quest of physical culture. All seeking health or lucrative work or a few weeks' outing should send 10 cent stamp for book. Dr. CONANT, Skowhegan, Me.

THE BEECHES, Paris Hill, Me. A sanitarium for rest, recreation, and health among the hills and mountains of Maine. Dr. CHARLOTTE F. HAMMOND.

Maine

St. Aspinquid Hotel
OGUNQUIT, ME.
Fine location, close to beach, 85 miles from Boston, fast trains. Booklet. S. J. PERKINS.

SPRING HOUSE OXFORD, MAINE
Home for comfort and rest. Altitude 1,000 feet. Pure water. No malaria. Fishing, boating, canoeing, golf, livery. Book and terms. C. E. FISHER, Prop.

THE WAWENOCK, Port Clyde, Maine.—Overlooking harbor and ocean; lawn extends to water; always cool; excellent fishing, boating, and bathing; terms moderate. W. M. HARRIS.

Round Top Farm A pleasant, quiet country home.
Cool, high, and good accommodations.
V. H. YEATON, W. Poland, Me.

GRINDSTONE INN
WINTER HARBOR, ME.
Ideal Resort. Always Cool. Swimming Pool. All Outdoor Sports.
OPENS JULY 1ST.
Send for booklet.
ERNEST G. GROB, Manager,
Hotel Grenoble, 7th Ave. and 56th St., N. Y.

Ocean House York Beach, Me.—Leading hotel, 60 miles from Boston. Write for illustrated booklets. Terms moderate. F. A. ELLIS, Prop.

SEASIDE RESORT ON THE COAST OF MAINE, midway between Rockland and Portland; always cool; excellent opportunity for fishing, boating, bathing, and bicycling. Terms $5 to $7 per week, including large rooms and excellent table. MORTON HOUSE, Round Pond, Maine.

Massachusetts

Maplehurst Lowell St., Arlington Heights, Mass.
First-class board. House set high, broad piazza, lawns, shade trees; near electric and steam cars. Send for circular.

Out on the Cool Ocean
Off Manchester-by-the-Sea
THE WINNEEGAN
Baker Island, Mass.
For booklet and information address
HENRY W. MORSE, Proprietor, Salem, Mass.

HOTEL KEMPTON
Cor. Berkeley and Newbury Streets, Boston. A select family hotel on the American plan in the finest residential section of the city. Convenient to all lines of electrics, making it especially desirable for parties wishing to pass a portion of their summer outing in historic Boston. All front suites of 1, 2, 3, and 4 rooms with bath. Reasonable prices.

Hotel Brunswick
BOSTON
European and American Plan.

DUXBURY, MASS.
Old Historical New England Shore Town near Plymouth
Powder Point Hall
AND COTTAGES
Open July 1st to Sept. 9. Golf, sailing, bathing, tennis courts, shade trees. Illustrated booklet. Address C. M. READE, Room 637, Exchange Bldg., Boston, Mass.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Massachusetts

PEACE HAVEN HOTEL.—Charming home by open ocean. Surf bathing, boating, fishing; wide piazzas, cool, spacious dining-room; transients; especial attention to clubs and parties. Address F. EARLE or Manager, Box 16, Brant Rock, Mass.

CAPE COD Spend the Summer at Santuit Hotel COTUIT, MASS. Delightful climate; golf, boating, bathing, fishing.

THE SIPPEWISSETT
FALMOUTH, MASS.
Located on Edge of the Ocean

Suites with Private Baths. Electric Lights. 1,000 Feet of Veranda. Golf. Bluefishing.

Temperature of water 72° to 76°. For rates and circulars address
J. H. ATWOOD, Prop.
Until June 1 address 147 Summer St., Boston.

The Surfside
CAPE ANN
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Directly on a beautiful sand beach, always cool. Cuisine is noted for its purity. Send for booklet. F. H. SAWYER, Prop.

Hotel Thorwald
BASS ROCKS, Gloucester, Mass.

One of the most picturesque and charming spots on the Cape. Hotel is thoroughly modern and first class in every respect. Fine bathing beach, good golf links, beautiful drives and walks. Special rates for the season. For booklet and information address
MRS. LUCY A. JACKMAN

THE MELROSE Harwichport, Cape Cod, Mass.
Boating, bathing, golf, and tennis. For terms, etc., apply to Mrs. A. A. GRANT.

Norman Cottage, Magnolia, Mass. Central, clean, comfortable; a minute's walk to beach, rocks, forest, golf links. Good for season guests. Miss S. E. BRADLEY.

The New Rock-Mere Inn
Built in 1901
In Marblehead on the Famous North Shore of Massachusetts

The leading hotel of Marblehead

MARBLEHEAD, the colonial curiosity shop of New England. The Inn is on a promontory within 50 yds. of the water. Directly in front is a grand panorama of all the yachting—the clubhouses—the famous old fortress—the lighthouses. Cuisine unequaled.
G. H. BRACKETT, Marblehead, Mass.

The NANEPASHEMET
MARBLEHEAD NECK, MASS.
Open plumbing and lighted throughout by electricity. Opens June 1. Finest location on North Shore. Every room has ocean view. Special rates for June. Send for descriptive circular. **E. G. Brown, Prop.**

Massachusetts

The SNOW HOUSE Marblehead, Mass.
A complete new building has been added to the Snow House, containing sleeping rooms, large dining room, reception hall, and a broad piazza; extensive ocean views, modern conveniences. Special rates for May and June.
J. R. GILES, Prop.

MENAUHANT HOTEL
Menauhant (Cape Cod), Mass.

Directly on the beach. Grand water view. Commands the highest class patronage. **The purest of spring water.** Perfect cuisine. Yachting unsurpassed. Fine roads. Golf, Ping-pong, music. **Absolutely** the coolest spot, and very best bathing on Cape Cod. Open until October 1st. Send for booklet. FLOYD TRAVIS, Proprietor.

CAPE COD Bathing, surf, cool, golf, delightful. Write for booklet, Highland House, North Truro, Mass.

Osterville Cape Cod Sunset Cottage reopens in June. An attractive summer boarding house, with fine table. Sailing, bathing, beautiful drives. Golf links near by.
The Misses Carret, Osterville, Mass.

New Oakdene Finest situation on Cape Ann, broad ocean view. Built and furnished new 1900; all modern improvements; also annex Oakdene Cottage, open May 20. Mrs. J. J. DEAN, Pigeon Cove, Mass.

GRANITE VIEW
At PIGEON COVE, MASS.
Is now open for the season.
Mrs. E. E. PIERCE.

SUMMER BOARD at Tamarack Farm, Berkshire Hills, one mile from West Pittsfield Station. High ground, shade trees, beautiful views. A good table, comfortable beds, and a gentle horse for driving. No young children desired. Board $6 and $7 per week. References exchanged. Mrs. GEORGE L. HUNT, Pittsfield, Mass., P. R. D.

GIFFORD HOUSE Provincetown Mass.
Leading hotel; opened in June; centrally located; high ground; all rooms good. For terms apply to J. H. WEEKS, Proprietor.

NANTUCKET ISLAND
THE IDEAL SUMMER RESORT. ALWAYS COOL.
NO MOSQUITOES. SURF BATHING. NO LAND BREEZE.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR TO
C. H. BRINTON PROP.
BEACH HOUSE
SIASCONSET, MASS.

Red Lion Inn STOCKBRIDGE MASS.
In Berkshire Hills. Now open. Electric lights, elevator, 18-hole golf course.
ALLEN T. TREADWAY, Manager.

Salters Point Inn
and Cottages

Will open for the season of 1902 June 21st. Is delightfully situated on Buzzards Bay, eight miles from New Bedford. Among the attractions are Golf, Bowling, good bathing, boating, fishing. For further particulars, rates, circulars, &c., apply to Mrs. H. F. SWEET, South Dartmouth, Mass.

Massachusetts

The Idlewild So. Williamstown, Mass.
The Berkshire Hills.—An up-to-date summer resort. Accommodates 100 people. Golf, tennis, etc. For further information write H. C. SAVAGE, Prop.

Berkshire Hills
THE GREYLOCK
WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.
Music, golf, good roads. Circulars mailed.
JAS. P. VINING, Lessee.

Young's Hotel Winthrop Beach Mass.
Four miles from Boston. Situated on State Boulevard, fronting open sea. Twenty-three years without change of management. Terms reasonable.

Berkshire Hills (Eastern Slope) For country board. City reference. Address "TERRACE TOP," Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Michigan

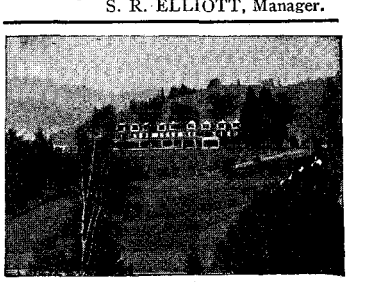
SUMMER BOARD
Delightful board and rooms for the summer can be secured at **THE FIRS on Baltimore Bay, Mich.** Thirty miles from Detroit, 8 from Mt. Clemens by Rapid Ry., hourly service. Elegant brick house with fireplaces, steam heat, and every modern convenience, spacious verandas, shade trees, and 6 acres of lawn, fruits and berries, splendid fishing, beautiful drives. First-class table. This house is open all the year round. For terms, etc., address A. K. Tillotson, 86 E. Montcalm St., Detroit, Mich.

ALMA'S FAMOUS SPRINGS at Alma, Mich., together with its equally famous sanitarium offer rest and health for tired and sick nerves and bodies. Dry, mild climate in spring. No grip, no malaria. Write **The Alma Springs Sanitarium, Alma, Michigan,** for their 64-page brochure.

New Hampshire

WHAT WHITE MOUNTAINS, N. H. *Profile House and 15 Private Cottages*
Clientage, location, appointments, cuisine, first among leading summer resorts. GOLF links and TENNIS courts unexcelled. Fine livery and saddle horse service. Address
C. H. GREENLEAF, Pres.

FLUME HOUSE
Five miles from Profile (same ownership). *Beautifully situated near many points of interest.* Open June 10 to Oct. 10.
S. R. ELLIOTT, Manager.



PARSONS FARM
COLEBROOK, N. H.
A HOME HOTEL
in the **White Mountains** at the **Western Gateway of the Rangeley Lakes**
Thoroughly equipped with all modern improvements; extensive piazzas; 700 acres of ground; 9-hole golf course, tennis, boating, canoeing, livery. Mrs. GEORGE PARSONS.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New Hampshire

Isle of Shoals

APPLEDORE HOUSE

OPEN JUNE 24

The Queen of all the Summer Resorts Visited and praised in verse by Whittier, Lowell, and Hawthorne

Situated on Appledore Island, 10 miles at sea. Every breeze comes laden with health and refreshment. The temperature is wonderfully even, the glass never reaching 80. Appledore House accommodates 500 people, and is noted for its comfort and excellence. A fine steamer runs three trips daily from Portsmouth, N. H. Close connection with the 9 A.M. and 3.30 P.M. trains from Boston to Portsmouth. Send for circular. P. O. address Portsmouth, N. H.
LAIGHTON BROS.

White Mountains BARTLETT, N. H.—Board in private family. Large rooms. Good table. Terms $5 to $7 per week. G. K. HOWARD.

THE PARK VIEW, Bethlehem, N. H.—A first-class hotel; all modern improvements; table the best; terms reasonable. Circulars. H. F. HARDY, Prop.

TURNER HOUSE, Bethlehem, N. H.—On the main street. Pnre water. Good drainage. Plenty of room aud shade. Golf. J. N. TURNER & SON.

ASQUAM LAKES

THE ASQUAM 1881 1902

Open June to October

Driving, boating, bathing, bass-fishing.
Shepard Hill, Holderness, N. H.
GEO. E. JEWELL, Manager.

1874-1902. **Pendexter Mansion and Cottages, Intervale, N. H.,** are again open for permanent and transient guests. New dining-room; electric lights; steam heat. Special rates May, June, and October. P. & C. P. P. DROWN, Props.

BELLEVUE HOUSE

INTERVALE, N. H.

Open June 1. Fine view of the mountains. New improvements include private baths, steam heat, and electric lights. A pretty booklet is sent free. J. A. BARNES' SONS.

ISLES OF SHOALS

Oceanic Hotel

OPEN JUNE 21

The Coolest of all Summer Resorts Ten Miles at Sea

Beautifully situated on Star Island off the Coast of New Hampshire. The Oceanic accommodates 400 people. Many Suites with Private Bath. A fine steamer runs three trips daily from Portsmouth, N. H. Close connection with the 9 A.M. and 3.30 P.M. trains from Boston to Portsmouth.

Send for Illustrated Booklet.

CHARLES J. RAMSDELL, Manager.
LAIGHTON BROS., Proprietors.

HIGHLAND HOUSE

Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

Open June 15th to Oct. Elevation 1,650 ft. For booklet and rates address J. L. POTTLE.

SUMMER REST FARM, Lake Sunapee, N. H.—View lake and mountains; pleasant rooms, good board, from $5 to $8 per week. L. F. Bartlett, George's Mills, N. H.

FOSTER COTTAGE LISBON N. H.

A beautiful mountain home, drives, veranda, telephone. Mrs. J. L. FOSTER.

THE RUISSEAUMONT

Hotel and Cottages

ON LAKE PLACID IN THE ADIRONDACKS

June First—October First

THE KIRKWOOD, Camden, South Carolina — T. EDMUND KRUMBHOLZ, Lake Placid, N. Y. — CARVEL HALL, Annapolis, Maryland

New Hampshire

Dexter Richards Hall Meriden N. H.

Open July 1st to Sept. 6th. Descriptive booklet on application. Brooklyn and New York references. J. F. CANN, Manager.

THE SUNSET PAVILION, North Conway, White Mountains, N. H. Capacity 150; location unsurpassed; good table, moderate prices. Booklet upon application. J. L. GIBSON, past three seasons Manager "The Kearsarge," Proprietor.

MT. LIBERTY HOUSE

North Woodstock, N. H.

C. A. HUNT, Prop.

Pine Grove Springs Hotel

SPOFFORD, N. H.

June 15th to Oct. 1st

The Ideal Resort for Health, Rest, and Pleasure. Situated in pine forest on banks of beautiful Lake Spofford, 1,100 feet above sea. Celebrated Spring Water, equal if not superior to Poland. Unlimited amusements. Fine drives, Music, Golf. Moderate rates. Illustrated booklets. ATKINS & MESSER, Mgrs. Address Florence, Mass., until June 1st.

THE ECHOES SUGAR HILL, N. H.

Open June 3d to Oct. 1st.
M. F. HITCHINGS.

New Jersey

THE SALT BREATH OF THE SEA BRINGS HEALTH

GALEN HALL

Atlantic City, N. J.

A Sanatorium A Hotel

Elegant new Brick Building, beautifully furnished and with private sea-water baths. Table exceptionally good. New treatment rooms just completed. Elaborate system of Baths in which Sea Water is used. Our Hydriatic room is the best of its kind, and the variety of Water treatments here given exceeds even the celebrated "Hydros" of Scotland. Static, Faradic, Galvanic, Sinusoidal, and Hypostatic Electricity. X-Rays and full Sanatorium equipment. For booklet address F. L. YOUNG, Gen. Mgr.

THE ENGLESIDE

Beach Haven, N. J. Opens June 7. Hot sea water baths in the house and all the desirable adjuncts of a modern hotel home by the sea. Beach Haven is noted for its matchless bay for sailing and fishing, its superb bathing, and the select class of its patrons. Send for souvenir. The Engleside Co., Mt. Holly, N. J., until June 1.

ENGLEWOOD, New Jersey.—A number of gentlemen can be accommodated at a private home—attractive grounds, stabling, etc. Apply, No. 8,955, The Outlook.

New Jersey

SOMERSET INN

And Eight Cottages
BERNARDSVILLE, N. J.

Telephone 7—B., Bernardsville. 35 miles from New York, on D., L. & W. R. R., via Barclay or Christopher St. Ferry. Altitude 800 feet. GEORGE W. TUTTLE, Mgr.

The SEA BREEZE

North Asbury Park, N. J.

Facing directly on the ocean. House accommodates eighty-five guests. Terms moderate. Special rates for June.

Long Branch

WEST END HOTEL AND COTTAGES

Situated on bluff facing ocean.

Cottages Open Saturday, June 7th
Hotel Opens Thursday, June 26th

New York Office, 115 Broadway (Room 76).
W. E. HILDRETH, Mgr.

PINE BLUFF INN

Point Pleasant, Ocean Co., N. J.

Two hours from N. Y. Fourth season. First-class family hotel, situated in large grove of pine trees on banks of beautiful Manasquan River, near to ocean, still water and surf bathing, golf, tennis, wheeling, croquet, boating. Opens May 29th. Since first season has been full to capacity after July 1st. Write for particulars and circular.
WALTER P. BEERS.

THE TREMONT

SEA GIRT, N. J.

Special June rate $10 for best rooms. Every room full ocean view. J. S. HINKSON.

SPRING LAKE, N. J.

THE BREAKERS

New high-class hotel on ocean front. Write for terms and particulars.

New York City

THE JUDSON 53 Washington Square South

Adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Facing on the Washington Square Park near business and shopping district. A select family and transient hotel. American plan. Single and double rooms, suites, and apartments. Rates $2 per day up. Small parlor, bedroom, and bath, with meals, $3 to $4 per day.
JAMES KNOTT, Proprietor.

BAY RIDGE, 70th St. and Second Ave., N. Y. Handsome, large old place, thickly shaded, beautiful flowers and fruit; excellent table; fine connecting and single rooms. Strictly first class; references. Mrs. E. Tafel.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New York City

ST. DENIS HOTEL

Broadway and Eleventh St.
New York

The Convenient Location, Tasteful Appointment, Reasonable Charges, Courteous Attendance, and Cuisine of Exceptional Excellence are Characteristic of this Hotel, and have Secured and Retained for it a Patronage of the Highest Order.

William Taylor & Son
Proprietors

TRANSIENTS, OR STUDENTS expecting to attend Summer School, can find cool, comfortable rooms, excellent board, at **COLUMBIA ARMS,** directly opposite Columbia College. Address M. E. BANCROFT, 430 West 118th St.

New York

ADIRONDACKS **Camp Mohawk and Cottages**
Fourth Lake, Fulton Chain. Write for booklet. GEO. H. SNYDER, Old Forge, N. Y.

HOTEL CHILDWOLD

LAKE MASSAWEPIE
ADIRONDACKS

Private park of 6,000 acres. Opens June 20. Fine camp sites and cottages to let; golfing, tennis, boating, fishing, and hunting; fine casino for entertainments.
Through Wagner Palace Car from New York to Childwold.
Address CHARLES E. LELAND,
Hotel Buckingham, New York.

LAKE MEACHAM

Adirondacks

Duane, New York. Most beautiful lake in the woods, and in the heart of the St. Regis system. Fine beach, the best of fishing and hunting, good boats and trusty guides, good roads through unbroken forests. Golf links. New buildings. Postal telegraph and daily mail. We offer comfort, rest, and quiet. May 1st to October 1st.
Lake Meacham Hotel Company

THE ADIRONDACKS
HOTEL AMPERSAND
and Cottages
LOWER SARANAC LAKE, N. Y.
A most delightful lake and mountain resort.
OPENS JUNE 26
Perfect Golf Links. Fishing, rowing, bathing, tennis, and dancing. Superior music. Booklet. G. S. MOULTON, Manager.
New York Office, Astor Court Bldg., 25 West 33d St.

Rocky Point Inn

Head of "Fourth Lake," Fulton Chain
ADIRONDACKS
Attracts Refined and Substantial People

Open June 25th. Illustrated booklet on application. Local P. O.: Eagle Bay, N. Y. New York City address: THOMAS PARKES, The Hamilton, 132 West 45th St.

New York

ADIRONDACKS

TAYLOR HOUSE
AND 15 COTTAGES,
ON SCHROON LAKE, N. Y.
Gentile Trade Only Solicited
For illustrated booklet and full particulars address C. F. TAYLOR & SON, Taylors-on-Schroon, New York.

WHITEFACE INN

LAKE PLACID
ADIRONDACKS
OPEN JUNE 1
GOLF
E. GRIFFITH, Manager, 3 Park Place.

ADIRONDACKS **Pine Grove Cottage.** Delightful summer home. Send for illustrated booklet. C. H. Morhous, Jay, Essex Co., N. Y.

BANNER HOUSE. In the Northern Adirondacks. A summer resort that will please you. Easy of access and terms moderate. J. S. Kirly, Prop., Chateaugay Lake, N. Y.

UNDERCLIFF

On Lake Placid Adirondacks
OPEN JUNE 25th

Comfortable rooms or neatly furnished cottages. Mrs. H. D. HUNT, Mgr. 10 to 11 A.M. daily, 143 Madison Ave., New York City.

ADIRONDACK MTS. Hunter's Home is situated in the Bouquet Valley. An attractive summer resort. References exchanged. Write for Booklet. LAVERTY BROS., Prop., New Russia P. O., Essex Co., N. Y.

ADIRONDACKS
THE ELMWOOD, JAY, N. Y.
Now open. Beautiful scenery, pleasant drives. Send for illustrated booklet.
J. R. SWEENEY.

ADIRONDACKS

The Wawbeek AND COTTAGES

ON UPPER SARANAC LAKE
Send for illustrated booklet to
J. BEN HART, Prop., Wawbeek, N. Y.

THE SAGOYEWATHA INN
Blakeston-on-Seneca Lake, North Hector, N. Y.—Booklets and rates furnished on application. Opens June 15.

LAUREN VILLA, in the **Catskills,** opens June 10. No malaria. Large, airy rooms, shady grounds, picturesque scenery, and unsurpassed as a health-giving resort. Send for circular. GEO. W. LAUREN, Prop.

The Jackson Sanatorium

Dansville, Liv. Co., New York

Send for literature as to **Methods of Treatment** and special advantages.
Address
J. ARTHUR JACKSON, M.D., Box 199

EAST MORICHES, L. I.—South Side House. Attractive grounds and water view. Excellent board, $7 and $8. Address Miss HALL, 507 W. 124th St., New York.

The Rogers Rock Hotel

LAKE GEORGE
Will open June 2, 1902. Write for booklet.
D. W. EASTON, Prop.,
Rogers Rock P. O., Lake George, N. Y.

New York

GRAND VIEW MT. HOUSE, East Windham, N. Y.—Finest location in the Catskills. Elevation 3,000 ft. Refined surroundings. ALFRED I. GALER.

Mt. Meenahga House

AND COTTAGES
AN IDEAL JUNE RESORT

Golf, tennis, bowling; miles of walks and drives; steam heat and open fires; altitude 1,500 feet; 100 miles from New York. For illustrated circular and terms, address U. E. TERWILLIGER, Proprietor, Ellenville, N. Y.

The GLEASON SANITARIUM ELMIRA NEW YORK

REBUILT. Elevator. Steam heat. Electric bells. Sun parlor. All forms of baths. Electricity and massage. Bicycling. Golf. Driving. **Dr. JOHN C. FISHER,** formerly of **Warsaw Salt Baths,** resident physician. Write for booklet to
Edward B. Gleason, Proprietor.

Fisher's Island, N. Y.

Mansion House and Cottages
NOW OPEN

Munnatawket Hotel

OPENS JULY 1ST

Fine 9-hole golf links. Boating, fishing, driving, casino, tennis, music. Steamer from New London, Conn., 7 times daily. For illustrated circular address A. T. HALE, Manager.

Greenwood Lake, N.Y. Grand View House
Send for pamphlet. A wonderful place near N. Y. Reasonable prices.

Come Here! When in search of health and rest for mind and body. Your physician will agree. *Booklet free.* Steuben Sanitarium, Hornellsville, N.Y.

MILLBROOK INN
Millbrook, Dutchess Co., N. Y.
Open all the year
Small, quiet, homelike house; fifty acres of land; charming drives, good livery, first-class golf links. Our own gardens. Excellent table; resident physician; **Long Distance Telephone.**
Mrs. A. P. CARPENTER, Manager

THE LOCUSTS **NEW PALTZ, Ulster Co., N. Y.**
One mile from New Paltz and Golf links, steam and electric cars. Six miles from Mohonk. Good air, roads, water, and table. Accommodations for horses. Come and see the place, or write. New York reference if required. C. H. DEYO.

THE HIGHLAND HOUSE
No more beautiful home on the river; quiet, restful, cool, delightful.
NYACK-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.
Electric lights, baths, bowling, billiards, tennis, golf, etc. Business men in city by day, with family every night. Circulars *free.*
Address PROPRIETOR.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE, Pine Hill, N. Y.—High altitude. Fine scenery. Quiet, homelike. Booklet. Mrs. S. CARSON SMITH.

THE CHESTNUTS **Riverdale on Hudson**
30 minutes Grand Central; golf, tennis, ping-pong; farm operated in connection insures fresh milk, poultry, eggs, and vegetables.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New York

The Berkeley Inn

POCANTICO HILLS

Westchester County **New York**

Situated in hills above Sleepy Hollow, back of Tarrytown. Beautiful roadways for bicycling, driving, and walking excursions. Bowling, tennis; delightful shade; altitude 750 ft. above Hudson River. For particulars address Miss LEMMON, 61 West 104th St., N. Y. City.

Stamford

The Rexmere Opens June 21

Churchill Hall Now Open

Two leading hotels at Stamford, New York. Elevation 1,800 feet. Rapid vestibuled trains direct via West Shore R.R. Golf, boating, and summer camps in Churchill Park. For particulars apply E. R. JENKINS, 3 Park Place, N. Y., 9 A.M. to 2 P.M. Tel. 6,050 Cortlandt. S. E. CHURCHILL, M.D.

Vaughan Teachers' Rest, Tomkins Cove, N. Y. Open May 1. Others than teachers received in May and June. Pleasant outing from Friday to Sunday night. Circulars of information at above address.

THE GLEN SPRINGS

The Nauheim Baths of America

A Health Resort and Hotel of the highest class. The most complete and modern bathing establishment in America. Hydrotherapy and Electricity in all forms; valuable mineral springs. Well-kept and attractive Golf Links. Illustrated book free.

WILLIAM E. LEFFINGWELL, President, Watkins, N. Y.

WHITE LAKE, N. Y.

Prospect House and Cottages

In the hills of Sullivan Co. No malaria; amusement hall; accommodates 125. Sanitary plumbing. W. C. KINNE.

KAUNEONGA INN

White Lake, Sull. Co., N. Y.—For special July rates address J. H. MARTIN & Co.

Pennsylvania

BUCK HILL FALLS Summer Settlement **in the Pocono Mountains, Pennsylvania.** For Friends and Friendly People. 11 cottages built past year. Beautiful situation. Convenient to Phila. and N. Y. 300 acres, including primeval forest, pure water, dry soil, fine views. Inn accommodates 80. Opens 5th mo. (May) 31. Booklet. BUCK HILL FALLS CO., Cresco, Penna.

THE Scientific treatment of all Diseases. **North Water Gap, Pa.**

Water Gap Sanitarium

F. WILSON HURD, M.D. } Physicians
Mrs. FANNY H. BROWN, M.D. }

The Walter Sanitarium

Walter's Park (Wernersville), Pa.

Open all the year. All modern conveniences. Send for illustrated booklet.

The CRESTMONT INN

Eagles Mere, Pa.

Table service the very best—Fresh fruits, meats, and vegetables a specialty. Finest artesian water for all purposes. Beautiful suites with or without baths. Electric lights, steam heat, all home comforts. Large lake, finest boating and bathing. 2,200 feet elevation. Send for booklet. WILLIAM Y. WARNER, Proprietor. Till June 1st address Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rhode Island

HOTEL MANISSES

Block Island, R. I.—Fifteen miles at sea; surf bathing; cable; daily boats; gas, electric bells; orchestra; moderate prices; send for pamphlet. Address E. A. BROWN, Hotel Parkview, 55 W. 42d St., New York.

WEEKAPAUG INN

On the Ocean, near Westerly, R. I. is filled for July and August, but good rooms are yet unengaged for June and September for which special rates will be made.
F. C. BUFFUM, Prop., Weekapaug, R. I.

Vermont

The Maples CHESTER, Vermont

Desirable location, large airy rooms, pure water, shade, piazza, croquet ground, fine scenery, good roads, excellent livery. Terms reasonable. Ref. The Misses SARGEANT.

LAKE HOUSE

On LAKE CHAMPLAIN, Larrabee's Point, Vt.

Open all the year. Modern improvements and steam heat. Send for circulars. $8 to $18 per week, $2 a day. R. L. ABEGG, Prop.

Virginia

Warm Springs, Bath Co., Va. are now open for guests. For circulars and terms address EUBANK & GLOVER, Warm Springs, Bath Co., Va.

THE KNOLL, Berryville, Shenandoah Valley, Va.—Ideal country home, extensive lawn, mountain view, freestone water; bath, hot and cold; modern sanitary plumbing; acetylene gas; no children; circulars.

APARTMENTS TO RENT

To Rent Furnished, from June 1 to September 1, an attractive summer apartment of eight rooms; overlooks Central Park from front and rear; moderate rent. Address DODD, 13 West 88th St.

ONE OF TWO Furnished Apartments, 5 and 6 rooms, to rent for the summer; cool, light, pleasant; $40 and $45. Miss HALL, 507 W. 124th St., N. Y. City.

FURNISHED Apartment in the Westmoreland, 100 East 17th, to rent, from June to October; 5 rooms, bath, maid's room, private telephone, elevator; rent $55; references required.

COUNTRY PROPERTY

I CAN SELL

YOUR REAL ESTATE

no matter where it is. Send me description and price of your property and I will outline (free of charge) a definite, practical, detailed plan for finding a buyer. This plan will be of great value to you whether you need any further help from me or not. It is yours for the asking, and when you get it you will be glad you asked. Send description and price to my Philadelphia office, as I do not list properties at my branch offices. My branch offices are for selling—not listing. If you want to buy any kind of real estate anywhere call on or write to the nearest office. I will make it pay you to buy through me. W. M. OSTRANDER, Home Office: Suite 1406 North American Building, Philadelphia. *Branch Offices:* Commercial Cable Building, New York; Chamber of Commerce, Chicago; Pemberton Building, Boston; Commonwealth Trust Building, St. Louis; St. Paul Building, Cincinnati; N. Y. Life Building, Kansas City; N. Y. Life Building, Minneapolis; Pioneer Building, Seattle; Ernest-Cranmer Building, Denver; Claus Spreckels Building, San Francisco; Stimson Block, Los Angeles; Gould Building, Atlanta; Stockton-Budd Building, Jacksonville.

Country Property

Modern Summer HOUSES All Furnished

In the White Mountains

Prices range from $100 to $500

We have to let for the season of 1902, at Thorn Mountain Park, Jackson, N. H., one of the finest locations of the whole White Mountain range, several desirable Summer Cottages, containing all conveniences, bath-room, etc. If you are looking for a good, healthy, and picturesque location to spend the summer, inquire at once of

ISAAC L. GOFF CO.,
171 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.

CATSKILL MOUNTAINS.—Furnished cottage, 12 rooms, piano, piazzas, bath, running water, croquet, stable. Photos. 397 Carlton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

ADIRONDACKS

If you want a cottage, a camp, a building site, or forest lands, near Paul Smith's, Saranac Lake, or Lake Placid, apply to the Real Estate Agent at Saranac Lake, N. Y.
WILLIAM F. ROBERTS.

Furnished House to Rent for the Summer. Exceptional location; fine view of Catskills. For particulars address Lock Box 996, Kingston, N. Y.

SEASHORE

At entrance to Portsmouth Harbor, finest on coast; furnished cottages to rent, 6 to 14 rooms and bath. Commanding ocean and harbor. Every seaside attraction. Golf. Hotel near. Address S. ELLERY JENNISON, Kittery Point, Me.

30 Years Selling

COUNTRY

REAL ESTATE EXCLUSIVELY!
Buyers get our **Free Catalog.**
Owners send details of your property.
PHILLIPS & WELLS, 93 Tribune Building, N.Y.

FOR RENT **Furnished Cottages** at **Shelter Island,** the well-known health, rest, and pleasure resort. Send for illustrated booklet. Address RALPH G. DUVALL, Shelter Island Heights, N. Y.

NEWPORT, R.I. Furnished cottages, rent or sell; modern conveniences; ocean front; fine bathing beach; plans and photos of E. B. HALL, 53 State St., Room 642, Boston, Mass.

BAYPORT, L.I. On Great South Bay. Seven absolutely new houses, with all modern improvements and stables. Fully furnished throughout. Private shore front and bath houses. For particulars address R. H. POST, Bayport, L. I.

BERKSHIRE HILLS

In Pittsfield, Mass., and Vicinity.—To rent, furnished houses for summer season, ranging from small cottages to large country seats. Send for catalogue to
FRANK RUSSELL & Co., Pittsfield, Mass.

FOR SALE or TO LET for the Summer

3 furnished cottages, one 11, one 8, one 6 rooms, first two with stables; one large store and stock, and one island farm and granite quarry; fine view of harbor and ocean, good fishing, at Martinsville, Knox Co., Me.
F. O. MARTIN.

GREENFIELD, MASS.—For sale, Cottage house, 9 rooms, hot water heater, stable, ½ acre garden, fruit trees, pleasant location 3 miles from town. $1,200. JOSEPH WHEELWRIGHT, Prescott, Mass.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Country Property

DON'T HIRE A COTTAGE

until you see our booklet. We have a bargain to offer for the season in furnished cottages, including fuel, ice, and a boat, at **Purity Spring Farms, White Mountains.** Purest water in the world. Apply for booklet and terms to E. E. HOYT, Jr., P. O. Box, East Madison, N. H., or E. E. HOYT, 64 and 66 White St., N. Y.

Chocorua Region

Little old farmhouse to let. Open fires, piano, superb views. 1 mile from post-office. Price $200 for season. No. 8,826, Outlook.

SARANAC LAKE

FOR SALE—Property known as

CHARLES M. SWAIN

located in front of the Algonquin Hotel, on Saranac Lake. Thirty-five acres nice grove; a half mile of lake shore front and the finest sand beach in the Adirondacks, together with main cottage and furnishings, guide's cottage and all necessary outdoor buildings, electric launch, boathouses, etc. Inquire

W. F. ROBERTS

Real Estate Broker, Saranac Lake, NewYork

PETERSHAM, MASS.

TO LET

Furnished Cottage with eight rooms and bath, situated near the Hotel, Library, and Golf Links. Fine western view. Apply to

D. E. FURNESS

89 Pinckney St., Boston

Fairfield, Conn. For sale or to rent for season or year, residence of owner; large house, handsomely furnished; gas and water; large garden planted. Convenient to depot and churches. Mrs. EDWARD PIERSON.

RIDGEFIELD, CONN.—To rent furnished, attractive house, six masters' rooms, fine view, stable for six horses, twenty minutes from station. Address ADAMS & KEELER, Ridgefield, or THEODORE B. STARR, 206 Fifth Ave., City.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO RENT. Season or year. Beautiful view. Green mountains. Stable. Running water, hot and cold. Bathroom. Open fireplaces. Furnace. Address No. 8,940, The Outlook.

TWIN LAKES, CONN.—To rent for season, modern cottage, 10 rooms, bath, fully furnished. Also stable and carriage house. Large private grounds, with lakes, boating, fishing, bathing. Private boat landing. Fine drives. J. A. MOORE, Millerton, N. Y., or R. H. RUCKER, 10 Wall St., N. Y.

FOR SALE. Maywood, N. J.—Must sacrifice $5,000.00 property; new house, all improvements, 16 miles from N.Y. Penna. ferries. Owner, Box 262, Port Oram, N. J.

Vermont, Brandon Furnished houses to rent for season, $40.00 per month. For information apply to S. W. JONES, Brandon, Vt.

MUSKOKA, CANADA

Furnished Cottage to rent for the season, two hundred dollars. Seven bedrooms, open fireplace; boat-house, boats, wharf, ice and wood. Apply Principal of University College, Toronto, Ontario, Can.

TO LET, fine Summer Cottage, 10 rooms (7 bed), furnished; hot and cold water, bath; stable; 200 feet from seashore and Hotel Belmont, **West Harwich, Cape Cod.** Address J. Raymond, R. R. Agt., No. Harwich, Mass., or Chase & Sanborn, Boston.

Country Property

NIANTIC ON THE SOUND.—For rent, directly on water, fully furnished, 12-room house. Ample grounds. Large and small fruits. Excellent spring water. Ten minutes from station. Geo. F. Stevens, Niantic; E. H. Evans, 181 Broadway, N. Y.

RENT—In Derby, Conn., for three months from June 15, price $200, a house of ten rooms, furnished complete; best of location; all modern conveniences; two hours from New York, seven trains per day. Address BUSINESS, Derby, Conn.

FOR SALE—Farm 128 acres, with good buildings, in picturesque northern New Jersey. Fine stream running through it. Ideal for summer home or stock farming. 58 miles from New York, 10 minutes from D. L. & W. station. Address No. 8,949, The Outlook.

ADIRONDACKS

LAKE PLACID. Prof. Torrey's Cosey Cottage, overlooking village; furnished. Boat-house, two boats. $300 season. C. M. NOBLE, 76 William St., N. Y. City.

FOR RENT Several nicely furnished Cottages, near beach and station; running water. LEONARD, Leonardo, N. J.

TO RENT—Furnished, July and August, a beautiful home, $300. Shaded lawn; stables; an ideal situation. Eleven hours from New York, in foothills of Adirondacks, near St. Lawrence River. Apply "Summer Home," 1724 Diamond St., Phila.

BERKSHIRE HILLS

AND VICINITY

Cottages, furnished or unfurnished, for rent for the season, with meals at the hotel if desired. E. L. PEABODY, Lakeville, Ct., or R. H. RUCKER, 10 Wall St., N. Y.

WHITE MOUNTAINS.—An attractive summer residence for sale at a bargain. For full particulars address GEO. P. ROWELL, owner, 10 Spruce St., New York.

To Let for the Summer

Mt. Pleasant, New Bedford, Mass.

13-room furnished house, modern conveniences, large grounds, garden, 3 minutes from electric cars connecting with all points in Old Colony, on Narragansett and Buzzards Bays and the Lakes. Terms reasonable to right party. R. F. Raymond, New Bedford, Mass.

FARM! No. 481.—Pleasantly located in a beautiful town. 5 minutes' walk to the center. *One of our best bargains.* Description from Hawley & Butler, Springfield, Mass.

DORSET IN THE MOUNTAINS. Furnished house, 12 rooms, large piazzas, large lawn, shade, barn, hot and cold water. Address Box 183, Dorset, Vermont.

FOR RENT—Hillholm, Andover, Massachusetts. One of the finest locations in Andover. Furnished cottage of twelve rooms, bath and laundry. Stable for four horses. Twenty-three acres in lawn, park, field, garden, shrubbery, fruit and shade trees. Water from an artesian well. View unrivaled. Particulars, address CHARLES L. CARTER, Andover, Mass.

BERKSHIRE HILLS—In Mt. Washington. Furnished cottage to rent, $150.00 for season. Meals at adjoining farm-house. Address Box 35, Larchmont, N. Y.

Bailey's Island, Maine—For rent for Summer, Furnished House with conveniences, ten rooms and lawn; fine drinking water; beautiful ocean view. Terms, $175.00. Apply Mrs. RALPH F. THOMAS.

Montclair, N. J.—Nine room Furnished House; six acres wooded grounds; brook; near station; June to October, $400; references. C. C. MICHENER, 3 West 29th St., New York City.

Country Property

WIANNO, MASS.

(OSTERVILLE)

Summer Residence to Let

A modern and beautiful home on the bluff, three minutes' walk from the **Cotocheset House.** Parlor, Library, Dining-room, Kitchen and Laundry; ten sleeping-rooms, bath-room; thoroughly furnished, with hot and cold water and all modern conveniences. Apply to H. W. WELLINGTON, 78 Chauncy Street, Boston, Mass.

For Rent, Summer, 1902

Moosehead Lake, Maine

Private Cottage Camp, shore Moosehead Lake facing mountains. Large, completely equipped, six chambers. Spring water. Splendid trout fishing, deer and partridge shooting. Bathing beach. Pullmans, Boston to lake shore. $250, season, or $4.00 per day, including boats, ice, and fuel. References, photographs, and particulars, F. S. SNYDER, 63 Blackstone St., Boston, Mass.

BERKSHIRE HILLS Williamstown. To rent for the summer season, an attractively located, fully furnished house; eleven rooms and baths; fine views, beautiful garden. Address S. R. S., 1138 Tremont Building, Boston.

Prouts Neck, Maine Seven-room cottage, fully furnished, running water, sewer connection; bath house. Price $300 for the season. Address "PROUTS," No. 8,773, The Outlook.

A SUMMER IN NEW HAVEN

Two student apartment houses near Yale Campus to rent, cheap, during July and August. Coolest and quietest part of the city. Fully furnished, in thorough repair, ten and twelve rooms. Trolley cars to a dozen famous shore resorts. Address C. A. FINDLEY, 128 High St., New Haven, Conn.

For Rent for the Summer

Modern twelve-room house, large grounds, shade trees, flowers, fine stable. For particulars address H. Neill Wilson, Pittsfield, Mass.

Coast of Maine Furnished cottages to let, one of 8 bedrooms and bath, living room and dining room with open fires, kitchen, pantries, laundry, slate tubs, shed, servants' closet, and a good cellar. If you want to buy or rent a cottage, buy a building lot, a tract of land, seashore, farm or hotel board, apply to G. H. LITTLEFIELD, Real Estate and Proprietor of The Lookout, **Ogunquit, Me.** Owner of The Ocean View Park Golf Links.

Keene Valley.—To rent for summer, pleasant home of 10 large rooms, furnished. Fine shade, pure water, ice furnished. $250. Mrs. R. E. WINCH, Beedes P. O., N.Y.

SONNENHEIM. — Seaside house for rent, facing river; improvements. Golf, boating, bathing. Good table board near by. Address J. B. KIBBE, Point Pleasant, N.J.

TO RENT, Twin Lakes, Conn., edge of Berkshires. Cottage, 4 bedrooms, bath, fine piazza, view, pine grove, boat, fishing. Address No. 8,907, The Outlook.

EXCEPTIONAL BARGAIN

Only $3,000. Buildings cost $5,000. House, eight rooms, all improvements; fine stable and other buildings; five acres; fruit and shade; hour on Pennsylvania Railroad; buildings in perfect repair.

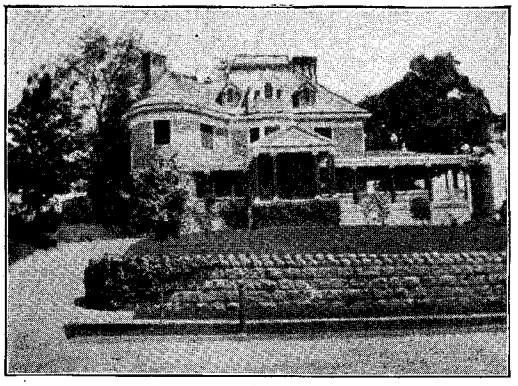
W. SWITZER, 25 Broad St., Suite 1,423.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO RENT. Eight rooms. Beautiful and healthful location in Northern Westchester County. Address D. I. MEAD, Lake Waccabuc, N.Y.

MYSTIC, CONN.

A furnished cottage, 10 rooms, four fireplaces, bath-room; close to the water. For particulars apply to H. E. PARK, Box 249.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



This Handsome House

located at

YONKERS-ON-THE-HUDSON

To let furnished for a year at $2,400. Hot water heater; fine stable, garden, one acre land, fine views of Hudson River, located on North Broadway, high ground, neighborhood unequaled. Must be seen to be appreciated. Apply to WM. H. RICHARDSON, opposite Hudson River R. R. Station, Yonkers, N. Y., or BELLOWS & WARREN, No. 20 Getty Square, Yonkers, N. Y.

Country Property

MAINE A furnished cottage to rent in township of **YORK,** near **Bald Head Cliff House, Ogunquit,** and very near the water. Address Miss BUCKLIN, 49 Gloucester Street, Boston.

TO Rent, Harwichport, Cape Cod, south side, furnished cottage, ample grounds, near ocean, good bathing. Further particulars apply Mrs. S. M. Young, Harwichport, Mass.

BEVERLY, MASS.—Furnished House and Stable to Let for July and August. House 12 rooms, modern conveniences, two baths, telephone, etc. Stable three stalls. Handy to beach and trains. Apply to P. O. Box 1,436, Beverly, Mass.

FOR SALE—FARM, 120 acres, Tompkins County, New York, **Near Cornell University** and George Junior Republic, mile from milk station Lehigh Valley Railroad, twenty trains daily; productive soil, good buildings, fruit, spring water, trout fishing. Owner, Box 125, Freeville, New York.

UPPER SARANAC LAKE

One of the largest and most complete camps for sale, fully furnished, including boats and a launch. For full particulars address
FREDERICK H. STEVENS,
295 Summer St., Buffalo, N. Y.

TO RENT AT
Sachem's Head, Connecticut

A cottage with seven bedrooms, $250 for the season. A cottage with six bedrooms, large and well equipped, $100 per month. Both cottages are furnished, have never-failing water, inside closets, and sewage into the Sound. Dr. N. E. WENTIN, 274 Fairfield Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

TO LET—FULLY FURNISHED
Victoria Cottage, Oxford, Maine

Old fashioned comfort and modern luxury; 9 rooms and bath; overlooking Poland Springs; moderate rent. Apply to C. E. FISHER.

SUMMER CAMPS

WYONEGONIC
Girls' Summer Camp
on Highland Lake, Bridgton, Maine

In charge of two well-known teachers, with their wives, from the Friends School, Providence, R. I., assisted by a camp council of marked ability. For illustrated book address C.E. COBB, Friends School, Providence, R.I.

CAMP CHESTERFIELD
Summer Camp for Boys. July and August

At Lake Spofford, Spofford, N. H. 10 miles from Brattleboro, Vt. Only half-day from Boston and New York. Outdoor life. Athletics. Current Events Club. Tutoring. Send for circular to either Principal, Edgar B. Smith, 2 Waynewood Park, Plainfield, N. J.; George Hopkinson, 85 Brattle St., Cambridge, Mass.

A SUMMER CAMPING TRIP

A young man, now teaching in a prominent boys' school, wishes two or three boys to fill up a party of ten for a camping trip among the Maine lakes Time July and August. Terms sixty-five dollars a month. Personal supervision. Experienced guide, J. E. WING, Taft School, Watertown, Conn.

WILDMERE Boys' camp on Maine Lake. Third year. Fine fishing, canoeing, tutoring, house-boat, Mt. Washington coaching trip. Illustrated booklet. FRANK H. SWAN, Westbrook, Me.

"Bracken Burnie." A summer home for boys in the Berkshire Hills. Nature study and recreation. Healthful location. Home surroundings and care. *Send for circulars.* **C. S. PHELPS, Mansfield Center, Conn.**

Summer Camps

A SUMMER IN THE ROCKIES of British Columbia. Two college professors will take two young men into the wilds on horseback. Opportunities for geology, shooting, and the camera. No. 8,579, Outlook.

CAMP OXFORD

A Summer Camp and Practical Outing for Boys, Oxford, Maine, July and August. Tutoring, sports, Field Day (prizes), nature study and excursions. Coaching tour through the White Mts. Address
A. F. CALDWELL, A.M.

Lake Ontario Summer Camp for 30 Boys. Yachting, Camping, Fishing, and Tennis. Tutoring. JOHN H. SAFFORD, High School, Newark, N. J.

CAMP FOR BOYS and young men in Northern Minnesota, July and August. Fine scenery, boating, sports, observation of nature and wild life. Careful supervision. Prices moderate. References. HIRAM W. SLACK, 735 Olive St., St. Paul, Minn.

ADIRONDACKS, ELIZABETHTOWN.—The Lodge.—For ten girls. References. Address Miss F. G. BEST, Rye Seminary, Rye, N. Y.

BOARD WANTED

WANTED—Two large, well-furnished, pleasant rooms, three months, for my wife and daughter (13 years), and occasionally for myself, with board. House must have modern improvements. Table must be first-class. Location may be on mountain, lake, or ocean. Can horse and carriage be hired for period? Can golf, tennis, croquet be had? State immediately fullest particulars as to advantages and price, or no notice taken. Address X. Y. Z., Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.

Country Property and Summer Cottages

The Outlook proves a most profitable advertising medium for this class of business.

We will gladly send to any one interested a circular giving full information regarding expense of advertising Real Estate and Country Property in The Outlook.

THE OUTLOOK, - - 287 Fourth Avenue, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EVERY OUTLOOK READER

is cordially invited to send for a handsome

Outlook Recreation Department Numbered Certificate

which tells the story and secures the entire service during 1902 of the Outlook Recreation Department **FREE of ANY CHARGE.**

The purpose of the Department is to furnish, by mail prepaid, to all readers of The Outlook desiring such information, impartial and reliable information concerning Hotels, Resorts, Transportation Lines, and Tours to all parts of the world.

To obtain the right to use this department it is only necessary to fill out the following blank and mail to The Outlook Recreation Department, 287 Fourth Avenue, New York.

I am a reader of The Outlook and thus entitled to a numbered certificate giving me the use of the Outlook Recreation Department during 1902 without charge. M 24-2

*Name*_____

*Street*_____

*Town*_____

*State*_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED